

MIDDLEBURY

COLLEGE MAGAZINE

SUMMER 1987



A World of Signs and Symbols

The ambiguous art of Samuel Walker '72



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MIDDLEBURY

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On the cover: Samuel Walker's *Matrix*, photographed by Erik Borg.
Opposite: John Woolley, a senior economics major, joins the discussion at last fall's conference on "The Spread of Economic Ideas." Photograph by Erik Borg.





Return your questionnaire

All alumni should have received a request for essential information required to complete the new Alumni Directory, tentatively scheduled for release next winter.

Publication of the directory will be handled by Harris Publishing Company of White Plains, NY. Harris is the sole authorized agent for the production and marketing of the directory and assumes all financial obligation, including the compilation, editing, billing, and distribution of the volume. The directories and the information you provide will be available only to Middlebury College and its alumni.

During the next several months, alumni will be contacted by telephone for verification of the information to be printed in the directory. At that time, and at that time only, alumni will be asked if they wish to purchase a copy. The number of directories printed will be based on the number of advance orders received via the phone calls.

Alumni who do not return their questionnaires and are not reached by telephone will be listed in the directory with information provided by Middlebury College alumni records, if the address is current.

EDITORIAL

As I pen (word-process) these last few words for the summer issue, students are taking their finals and finishing papers. Since the magazine is fighting a deadline, too, we share a certain frenzy.

Spring term finals week seems a little bit healthier in spirit than what I remember from December. Perhaps it's the weather; in the spring, students can run around in the sun and blow off steam by tossing a frisbee for a few minutes. There's summer break to look forward to, of course, and in student faces you can see a feeling like, "If I can just get through this one last exam. . . ." Finishing that exam tops off an entire year of work—and, for seniors, four years.

A few seniors are still finishing theses, which carry with them extra pressure because a senior thesis is meant to be the academic culmination of time spent here at Middlebury. They can go overboard and try too hard to get everything in. One student has the daunting last-minute task of editing her 90-page paper down to 45-pages or so: "My professors want me to stick to the material that's absolutely relevant to my argument."

Gary Margolis '67 and Marianna McShane at the College's counseling service report a surge in business before and during spring term finals, just as they do in December. But the pressures students feel, says Margolis, are subtly different. The students he sees at the end of the year "are all in their different ways having a tough time saying goodbye."

That's just how editors feel when they send an issue off to be printed.—ECE

LETTERS

Pursuing trivia

Editor: The Midd trivia letter I sent you last issue concerning the Middlebury football-playing Rhodes Scholar has already got some attention and action.

I received a letter from Paris Fletcher '24. He claims that in addition to the name John Chalmers '38 which the magazine gave in answer to my query, Albert F. Golnick '22 also was a Midd football-playing Rhodes Scholar. This may be cor-

rect, because he is listed in the Middlebury Rhodes Scholar list published in the magazine several years ago.

If this is true, then a mistake was made by the people who compiled the sports trivia column listing 23 colleges that have produced football-playing Rhodes Scholars. The *Sarasota Herald-Tribune* credits Middlebury with only one such Rhodes Scholar—when it should be two.

With two, that puts Middlebury in the same bracket with Brown, Colorado, Navy, and Wisconsin, quite an honor when you study the list.

EUGENE THIELE '32
Port Charlotte, Fl.

Last issue, in answer to Eugene Thiele's letter about who the football-playing Middlebury Rhodes Scholar might be, we reached for the obvious answer. John Chalmers '38 had visited campus at Homecoming last October with other members of the undefeated 1936 football team. But Paris Fletcher, obviously, remembered another candidate. We print the sports trivia column in question below. Can anyone tell us more about Albert F. Golnick '22?

Sports Trivia

Top 20 colleges

At producing first-team, Academic All-American football selections:

Notre Dame	31
Nebraska	28
Ohio State	23
Texas	19
Penn State	18
Oklahoma	18
Michigan	17
Southern Cal	16
Stanford	15
Purdue	13
Michigan State	13
Alabama	13
SMU	12
Air Force	12
Mississippi	11
UCLA	11
Arkansas	10
Georgia	10
Georgia Tech	10



Joe Thielmann at Notre Dame

Top 10 colleges

At producing football-playing Rhodes Scholars:

Virginia	7
Dartmouth	6
Air Force	3
Mississippi	3
Yale	3
Brown	2
Colorado	2
Navy	2
Wisconsin	2

Colleges having only one include Centre, Duke, Florida, Furman, Indiana, Michigan State, Middlebury, Millsaps, North Dakota St., Ohio State, Southern California, Univ. of South and West Virginia.

A suggestion

Editor: I can't resist the urge to write about the choice and quality of articles in the last issue of the *Middlebury Magazine*. I hope the articles about the homeless by Patrick Durkin and about college education reach top administrators who should be concerned about the problems these articles discuss.

NER/BLQ

New England Review and Bread Loaf Quarterly



The tradition
continues

Robert Frost
at Middlebury
and now. . .

Middlebury College is now the proud publisher of the award-winning literary magazine, *New England Review/Bread Loaf Quarterly*.

Treat yourself to a subscription or give one to a friend. You'll not only get a good read, but at the same time you'll be supporting Middlebury's commitment to contemporary writing.

A sample of features from recent issues: Writers in the Nuclear Age, Caribbean Writing, essays on form and narrative poetry, work by Ann Beattie, Richard Eberhart, Raymond Carver, Joyce Carol Oates, Jorge Luis Borges, Grace Paley, Robert Pack, Wendell Berry, and many others.

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- ☐ One year, \$12
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TAX-WISE GIFTS

By Jane Bryant Quinn '60

Tax reform and planning for your retirement



Once again, Middlebury College and its faithful fund-raising companions are riding to your rescue.

Your problem, of course, is tax reform. Under the new law, tax deductions will be smaller for savings stashed in retirement funds. The law also restricts write-offs for Individual Retirement Accounts, cuts your contributions to salary-deferral plans, imposes new penalties for early withdrawals, and limits the amount of money that can be taken out of big pension accounts every year.

Never fear. You can now get around these limitations by starting a Retirement Trust—doing both yourself and the College some good. This trust offers:

- An instant tax deduction for the money transferred into the trust.

- Tax-free compounding of the money your trust earns.

- Deferral of most or all of the income until you retire.

- An income from Middlebury to supplement your other sources of retirement funds.

- Expert management of your money by the same investment advisors who handle Middlebury's endowment funds.

Here is an example of how all this works:

Bob Brown, age 55, intends to retire in 10 years. He wants to include Middlebury in his estate planning, yet feels that he needs some additional retirement income. A Retirement Trust exactly fits the bill. It will pay him an income for life; when he dies, the principal will revert to the College.

Say that he transfers appreciated securities worth \$100,000, into a trust that's slated to pay him 7 percent at retirement. He gets a tax deduction of \$27,000. Middlebury, as trustee, sells the stock without paying any capital gains taxes, so the full \$100,000 goes into the trust.

Initially the money will be invested for growth, not for income. (Any income must be paid out currently.) Assuming a total return of about 12 percent, that \$100,000 will grow to

\$250,000 by 1997 when Mr. Brown reaches age 65.

At his retirement, Middlebury will change the investment strategy of the trust to provide the maximum possible income. Mr. Brown could get more than the 7 percent he bargained for. Here's why:

A Retirement Trust is supposed to pay out all of its income every year up to the agreed limit—in this case, 7 percent. But if it's invested for growth it might yield no more than 3 percent during the first 10 years. That unpaid 4 percent can be made up later.

Say, for example, that at Mr. Brown's retirement, Middlebury could buy bonds yielding 10 percent. He would then get \$25,000 a year until the previously unpaid payments were covered. After that, his payments would drop back to \$17,500. (If the College could earn only 5 percent, his income would be \$12,500. This type of trust cannot pay out principal.)

Mr. Brown could also make annual contributions to his Retirement Trust. He might, for example, put in \$25,000 a year—a kind of "charitable IRA." He could deduct a portion of each contribution; as he got older, the size of each write-off would increase.

What if he is reluctant to give up the capital, in case it is needed by his heirs? Don't fret about that for a single moment. Middlebury has another bright idea.

At the top 1987 Federal income-tax rate (38.5 percent), Mr. Brown's \$27,000 write-off produces \$10,395 in tax savings. He could use that money to buy life insurance owned by, and payable to, his children. The insurance replaces the assets given to the Retirement Trust, and the proceeds pass to the children entirely tax free.

How can anyone resist?

As always, you can get more information from Mike Schoenfeld '73, director of planned giving, and his staff by calling (802)388-3711 extension 5200.

This is another in a series of columns by Jane Bryant Quinn '60.

A suggestion: some *finis* marker at the end of each article would be appreciated. I looked for some time in vain for what I thought should be a continuation of Durkin's article.

GERTRUDE E. DOLE '37
New York, N.Y.

You should know that as a rule, we never jump or continue stories to far off parts of the magazine. We'll give your suggestion some thought, but our first answer is that good editing and writing should let you know when a story has ended, and good design should always let you know where to continue what you're reading.

Ernest Boyer on higher education

Editor: Please send me the complete text of Ernest Boyer's remarks at Middlebury, as mentioned in the spring issue of the magazine

FRANCES M. TURNER '49
Great Barrington, Mass.

We've received a number of requests for the complete text from the Middlebury visit of former U.S. commissioner of education and current president of the Carnegie Foundation for the Advancement of Teaching, Ernest Boyer. Boyer's recently released book on College: The Undergraduate Experience in America, has attracted a lot of attention. We still have copies of his Middlebury remarks available, free of charge, for members of the Middlebury community. Simply drop us a request.

Request for help

Editor: The Alumni Association of The American School of The Hague came into existence in June 1985. Our alumni are spread around the world. We have searched and found many alumni. We would greatly appreciate your help in tracking down others.

Could you please print the following note: "The Alumni Association of The American School of The Hague (formerly the International School of The Hague) was created in June 1985 in celebration of Dr. Hewitt's 25th anniversary at the school. If you are an alumna/alumnus or know of anyone who attended The American School of The Hague, please contact us. Alumni Association, American School of The Hague, Paulus Buysstraat 51, 2582 Ch The Hague, The Netherlands."

THE AMERICAN SCHOOL OF THE HAGUE

The Hague, The Netherlands

AROUND THE HILL

Compiled by the editor, Dwight Garner '88,
John Otter '87, and Leslie Virostek '88

A change in the SAT requirement—but that won't make it any easier to be admitted

Middlebury will no longer require applicants for admission to submit Scholastic Aptitude Test scores, President Olin Robison announced this spring. Starting next fall, with those applying for entrance in 1988, applicants will be able to submit scores from five College Board Achievement Tests or from the American College Test, in lieu of SATs.

The new policy seems to be as much a statement of philosophy as it is a change in the substance of admissions requirements. In explaining the decision, Robison said, "We are looking for talented young people of exceptional promise. We want our admissions policies to be inviting, rather than restrictive, and I believe this change moves us in that direction."

The goal of the new policy, said Robison, is to encourage applications from students with a broad range of backgrounds. Applicants with foreign backgrounds, he noted—"some of our most exciting students"—frequently do not submit standardized test scores.

The move seems to be, in part, a response to the Stanley Kaplan and Princeton Review preparation courses which, evidence shows, can improve performance on the SAT. "Programs like the Princeton Review, which guarantees 150 points for \$600 [the cost of the course] have offended everyone in this business," said Dean of Admissions Frederick Neuberger '50. Of particular concern is that not everyone can afford the cost of these courses. As Dean of the College John Emerson noted, "Such tutoring is more readily available for affluent, suburban applicants, who already have advantages over their rural and inner-city counterparts."

Moreover, said Emerson, Middlebury

has a "social responsibility to convey to secondary schools that we believe competitive courses and academic excellence are more important than cramming for SATs."

With the change, applicants will have three options regarding standardized test results. They can submit SAT scores and three Achievement Test scores (as in the past), or five Achievement Test scores, or ACT scores. Middlebury has accepted ACT scores in the past from applicants who made special requests to have them considered. Frequently, such students are from the Midwest, which, Neuberger notes, "is ACT country." The American College Testing Service is located in Iowa City, Iowa.

Many colleges and universities accept ACT scores. But Middlebury joins a handful of schools who have moved to more flexible policies regarding SATs. Union College recently adopted a set of options similar to Middlebury's new plan. Bowdoin and Bates do not require standardized tests at all.

Emerson supported the move, he said, "because I believe that demonstrated achievement, selection of academically challenging high school courses, and high achievement motivation are the best indicators of potential success at Middlebury." He emphasized that "the secondary school record was, and will continue to be, the most important factor in evaluating achievement. Letters of recommendation are second, and other forms of achievement, including standardized tests, are third."

Support for the change also came from Herbert Dalton, Middlebury's director of enrollment planning. A study conducted by Dalton suggested that Achievement Test scores are a better indicator of success at Middlebury than SAT scores.

No one expects a big change in the applicant pool or the type of student accepted at Middlebury. Neuberger points out that since other schools require the SAT, most students will have the scores on

hand. It remains to be seen how many will take the time and effort to take five Achievement Tests for Middlebury.

The change in policy at Middlebury was an attention getter. Articles featuring the Middlebury decision appeared in the *Wall Street Journal*, *Newsweek*, and *USA Today*. Middlebury's admissions and financial aid policies and interviews with Emerson and senior Kim Geathers were part of an ABC News spot.

In the press, Middlebury officials were careful to note that the change should not be misunderstood. Middlebury will continue to be one of the country's most selective colleges, accepting just three out of ten applicants. Numbers of applications have been increasing in recent years—this year topping 3,700—as have the average SAT scores of Middlebury students (a combined average of 1250, last year).

As Emerson said, "The College is making this decision from a position of strength."—JO

No surprise—tuition goes up

The price of a Middlebury education will rise again next year. In March the Board of Trustees set Middlebury's comprehensive fee, which includes tuition and room and board, at \$15,500, a 6.9 percent increase over the \$14,500 fee for the 1986-87 academic year. The increase is slightly lower than the two previous increases of 7.4 and 7.1 percent.

In a letter to parents announcing the increase, President Olin Robison wrote, "While the increase in fee can hardly be good news for you, it is nonetheless essential if Middlebury College is to continue to be a teaching institution as good as any in the nation."

A quick telephone survey found that the increase put Middlebury fees below those announced at Williams College (a 7.8 percent increase to \$15,666) and Dartmouth College (up 6.8 percent to \$17,091). Minnesota's Carleton College will be less ex-

pensive than Middlebury at \$13,650 for tuition, room, and board. Middlebury fees will be comparable to those of two California liberal arts colleges of similar size: Pomona College (\$15,500, up 7.8 percent) and Occidental College (\$15,411, up 6.6 percent).

The annual announcements of private college tuition increases were met, as expected, by criticism from Secretary of Education William Bennett. He pressed colleges to explain why their increases outstripped the current 2 to 4 percent consumer inflation rate?

Middlebury College Treasurer David Ginevan said that new programs, new buildings, and campus renovations all make the increase necessary. With recent enhancements in its overall educational program, Ginevan said, "Middlebury College has never been a better value than it is today."

Ginevan also noted that the comprehensive fee accounts for less than 70 percent of what it actually costs the College to educate an individual student. The difference between fees and costs, he notes, comes from endowment incomes, grants from foundations and government, and gifts from alumni, parents, and friends.

Whenever the College announces its tuition increase, a second important announcement always accompanies it. More than one-third of Middlebury students get some form of financial aid, President Robison said in his letter to parents, and the College will continue to meet the full demonstrated need of every student, according to a standard formula and careful, case-by-case analysis by the College's financial aid office.—DG

Middlebury takes role in a new theater venture

Traditionally there's been a schism between theater on college campuses and professional theater, notes Cheryl Faraone, assistant professor of theater. And that's what makes this summer's cooperative venture between Middlebury and the Potomac Theatre Project "so exciting." "As far as we can determine," Faraone says, "our program will be unique. Students and professionals will be working side by side on stage."

The Potomac Theatre Project of the New York Studio Theatre (its full name) is a revival of the company that Faraone

Whites are the cause of racism in the U.S.—no ifs, ands, or buts

It's a very simple concept, and almost irrefutable: White people are the cause of racism in the U.S. But when asked to face that fact, says the Rev. Charles King of Atlanta, white Americans invariably want to say, "Yes, but. . ."

It took King—a large black man, with a voice that can boom and then whisper, who had been brought to campus by the Black Student Union—the entire first hour of his "Racial Sensitivity Awareness Seminar" to stop the yes-buts from the large Mead Chapel audience. And he didn't do it nicely. He controlled the microphone, and sometimes he would simply shout down people who raised objections to his assertions.

Repeatedly calling on individual students to answer the question, "What is the basic cause of racism in the U.S.?" King would roar when, for example, a student insisted the cause was "the attitudes of black and whites. I can't just say it's white attitudes." "Why can't you say it?" King shouted, and then he continued: "Item—whenever blacks and whites get together in social settings, they avoid putting white people on the spot about their racism."

When challenged, King would call the student down from the balcony to stand with him in the center of the Chapel (he seemed to pick on white male students

most frequently). "Explain to me, sir," King would then say, "how the racist attitudes of black people hurt whites? What does the average black person do to hurt the average white person?" And the crowd would laugh at the poor student on the spot, often, quite clearly, leaving the student embarrassed and hurt.

But when the yes-buts finally stopped, King abruptly turned about-face and apologized to the people he'd hurt. In that Mead Chapel setting, King noted, he held the power. He'd been treating the predominantly white audience the way white people treat blacks all the time. Did they understand now how it feels never to be able to have their objections heard? "This is the only time you'll ever catch hell from a black person," King noted. "See the black people here? They suffer all day long."

What to do about racism? "There's no easy way to solve the problem," King acknowledged. But the first step is for people to confront and admit their racism and not try to disguise it. At the very least, King said, when the students left the Chapel that night, he hoped they would try to put away the "defense mechanisms" that prevent them from recognizing racist attitudes. And he gave a few examples.

Principal among them: White males, as he had demonstrated, use the "yes but," or the "add-on" defense because they are so used to getting in the last word—over women as well as blacks. "No matter what you say," King argued, "they find some way to prove that what you say is

and husband Richard Romagnoli, another assistant professor of theater, left behind to come to Middlebury. But when they arrived on campus last fall, the two of them approached the College with a proposal: If the College would help with some financial support, they'd reform the company, inviting students and recent alumni to join as full members for the summer.

The College took the offer, and what it gets is a share in a very different kind of summer theater venture. Romagnoli and Faraone requested a special waiver from the Actors' Equity union to allow nine Middlebury students to work with four Equity actors and a professional technical crew to put on two shows this August outside Washington, D.C.

Romagnoli will direct a production of Howard Barker's *No End of Blame*, a new

work which Romagnoli directed at the College this year (with an all-student cast, of course). James Petosa, a third co-director of the Potomac Theatre Project with Faraone and Romagnoli, will direct Daniel Berrigan's *Trial of the Catonsville Nine*.

Faraone and Romagnoli picked the student actors carefully, holding auditions and interviews. The six young Middlebury actors invited to join the company—En-Jay Hall '87, senior Lynn Hawley, Alexander Draper '87, junior Solange Weinberger, senior Dana Cormier, and Peter Downey '86—will take the stage in non-lead roles and prepare as understudies for the professional leads. Three other students will have major jobs with the support crew. Peter Martin '87 will work on the technical staff for both productions.



wrong." When black people express their pain, King suggested, don't try to answer with rational arguments. "Item," King said, holding up his arm for emphasis, "whenever a minority person presents you with a problem, acknowledge that you understand it is a problem. Otherwise they will think that you paid no attention to what they said."

Near the end of his presentation, King organized his most effective demonstration of the night. He picked five white men, three white women, and a black man out of the audience, and asked them to hold hands and form a circle. Then he picked a white male—it happened to be silver-haired Simon Berenbaum, professor of French—and sent him out of the room. King told the group, "When Simon returns, do whatever you have to do, but don't let him into the center of the circle."

Invited back into the room and told to get into the circle, Berenbaum, of course, failed as the students closed ranks. How did Berenbaum feel about being excluded? "Frustrated," came the answer.

King called on a student, a white woman, to try to enter the circle. She failed. Then he called on a black woman. "Watch this," King smiled. She fought hard, but still no luck.

"Well," King said, "watch me get in." Remember, he's a big man—and he slowly walked to the other end of the Chapel as if he were going to take a running start.

The Rev. Charles King urged students and faculty to confront racism.

The circle tightened and braced itself.

"I hope no one in this room will ever forget what they've seen here tonight," King said. "What did I tell the circle? Who did I say not to let into the center of the circle?" His instructions, of course, were for the group to keep Berenbaum out of the circle. He never told them to exclude anyone else.

That's the way institutions work, King said. "Once an institution does something, it continues to do it without even raising any questions, even if it hurts people. As a group, you can do anything and not feel guilty about it. You do things that as individuals you would never do."

If you want to fight racism, King continued, you should learn the lesson his circle demonstration had taught: "Don't conform to what institutions tell you to do. Keep your individuality."

King had begun the evening with some kind words for Middlebury. He'd visited the campus just last year, in fact. "The last time I was here," he said, "I felt something I've rarely felt before. Seldom have I felt the love I feel here. I tell people about Middlebury when I go on the road. I tell them, this is where it's at."

He'd been able to repeat his seminar by seating all those who'd been there the previous year in one area of the Chapel and then asking them not to participate. "What I do," as King explained, "depends on the element of surprise."

The day after this year's visit, people on campus were already wondering what he'll do the next time he returns.

Daphne Gil '87 will be assistant director for Romagnoli and stage manager for Petosa. And junior Randy Kapelke will be assistant to producer Faraone.

"We're not bringing these students all the way down to Washington to be backstage props," says Romagnoli. Faraone concurs: "They'll be treated as peers." All the students will sign agreements that they will abide by Equity standards, which means, for example, as Faraone points out, "none of them will be allowed to have another job during rehearsals. If they need summer employment, they'll have to get it in before and after the rehearsal period." The students will be paid—but not that much, \$250. And they have to cover their own expenses. Right now, it looks like most of them will take rooms in a D.C. college dormitory, although Romagnoli and

Faraone are looking for a house the students could rent together.

For the performances, the Project has rented the Castle Center for the Performing Arts in Hyattsville, Maryland. Yes, Faraone and Romagnoli smile, the theater is air conditioned—"first thing we asked." But rehearsals will take place at Catholic University in D.C., where Faraone and Romagnoli did graduate work and still have ties.

The two shows will "go up," as they say, in less than a month. The first cast meeting is July 9, with the first performance of *Catonsville Nine*, a special benefit performance open to all Middlebury College alumni and friends, scheduled for August 5.

"It's going to be tough," says Romagnoli. By contract, the Equity actors can't work longer than an 8-hour day.

But, he continues, "We expect to keep the students longer. They're not professionals, and they'll need all the help we can give them because we expect them to perform at a professional level."

He's not disparaging the abilities of the students. In fact, he says, "It's the talent of these students that makes this whole experiment possible."

But this is no student production. The critics in the audience when the plays open will be writing for the *Washington Post*, not the *Campus*. Ticket sales depend in large part on the reviews. And although it's a nonprofit corporation, the future of the company rides on those ticket sales.

"We've made it clear to the students," says Romagnoli, "that they will have to do whatever it takes. This is the real thing."

Remember that aquarium plant you threw into the lake?

Biologists call them "accidental introductions." They are horror stories come true—like the classic about the prickly pear from Arizona that was planted in a garden in Australia and ended up taking over thousands of square miles of former grazing land. Another example might be the gypsy moths which escaped from a scientist's lab and now plague New England's forests.

"In everything I've studied, I've run into introductions," Assistant Professor of Biology Sallie Sheldon told a Middlebury audience this spring, speaking in a lecture series put together by the revitalized Environmental Quality organization. "You can't get away from them. They're absolutely everywhere."

A specialist in aquatic ecology, Sheldon told a horror story she knows well, about the Eurasian Milfoil.

As its name suggests, the Eurasian Milfoil (*Myriophyllum spicatum*) is not native to North American lakes and ponds. Unlike the rainbow trout or the apple tree, which are examples of organisms that were intentionally introduced to our bio-region, the Eurasian Milfoil was an accidental introduction—a mistake. It is believed that the plant was brought to this country to be used in home aquaria. In an aquarium, as Sheldon agreed, "It's a pretty cute plant." But, she continued, "A little piece of it got out and started taking over our ponds and lakes."

Because the Eurasian Milfoil looks so similar to its native American milfoil cousins, its appearance outside the aquarium was not really noticed until the 1950s. But by the late 1960s, this super plant was overrunning entire bays. The biological systems that held the native milfoils in check couldn't contain their more aggressive kin.

Sheldon took an interest in the plant because, "I'm interested in species diversity." When it takes over a pond or lake, the Eurasian Milfoil out-competes other plant life. As it reproduces, the plant forms a huge parasol at the surface of the water, shading out the other plants which are vying for sunlight.

And the plant is an incredibly efficient reproducer. Twice during the summer season it flowers in sexual reproduction.

Then it goes through a form of asexual reproduction called auto fragmentation, spreading, literally, by falling apart. It can sprout new shoots from roots, as well as from its leafy fronds. The plant can take nutrients from both sediment and water, and it stores nutrients throughout its parts. Hence, a broken shoot does not starve without the mother plant, but starts a family of its own.

"In a bed of milfoil, you can't move," said Sheldon, describing what it's like to scuba dive through the stuff. "There are no fish, very few invertebrates, and very little algae. Photosynthesis is happening so fast that you can even see bubbles of oxygen coming off the plants."

What's to be done? Sheldon outlined several approaches being tried to control the plant. One of them, which she calls "the characteristically American solution," is the use of chemical poisons. But chemicals don't work well, because they kill indiscriminately. "In fact," says Sheldon, "the Eurasian Milfoil appears to be less susceptible to the chemicals than the local plants we're trying to protect."

Attempts at mechanical control, according to Sheldon, are even more disastrous. Threshing machines just fragment the plant and spread it around.

The best way to deal with Eurasian Milfoil—"and all problematic introductions," said Sheldon, showing her own bias—"is through biological means." Biological systems can be managed to control themselves. Plant populations are controlled first through competition between individual organisms for nutrients and sunlight. Secondly, herbivores feed on plants. (Sheldon explains, "Usually something eats you no matter what you are.") Finally, pathogens and parasites can be useful.

The great thing about biological control, Sheldon continued, is that it can be species specific. In the case of the Eurasian Milfoil, the introduction of carefully chosen weevils and other aquatic herbivores may do the trick, and research has begun.

But the best solution to accidental introductions is to prevent them in the first place. "People move organisms around more than you'd like to think," Sheldon said, noting that the Eurasian Milfoil gets carried from lake to lake on the bottoms of boats. "Don't perpetuate these introductions," Sheldon concluded. "You never know what could happen if you flush the little alligator down the toilet in New York City."—LV

Faculty notes

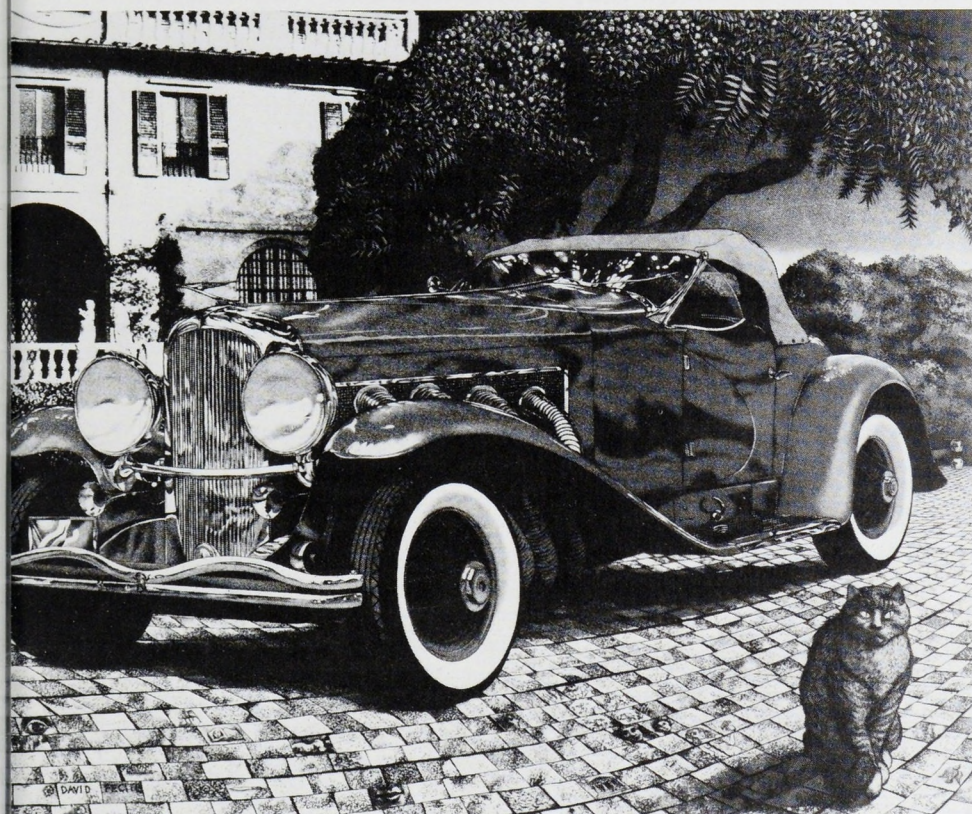
The not-so-harrowing tale of the Gothic: A jacket-blurb calls a new book by Elizabeth Napier, associate professor of English, "the first full-length study of structure in the Gothic novel." In *The Failure of the Gothic* (Clarendon Press, 1987), Napier disagrees with recent critics who argue the English Gothic novels of the late 18th century—not-so-lurid stories of ghosts, lust, and murder—are primarily interesting for what they demonstrate about the political, psychological, and sexual discomforts of their time.

In fact, Napier argues, these novels cling to traditional moralistic closure and conventional stories and characters, even as they try to titillate. Despite the Gothic's move toward raising psychological consciousness, it never quite reaches that goal. As Samuel Coleridge noted of one novel, "Curiosity is raised oftener than it is gratified." These novels are interesting, then, Napier argues, precisely because they fail to free themselves or their readers from social and literary convention.

Ethical art: A short essay titled, "Practicing the Ethical Heart," by Gary Margolis, director of counseling services, appeared in the November 1986 *Journal of the American College Health Association*. The essay touches on the ethical difficulties faced by college counselors when student-patients threaten suicide. Counselors, he suggests, need to do more than just follow the legal and ethical guidelines of their professional code. They must practice some "ethical imagination," even if some would call that "taking the law into one's own hands": "We must be guided by our hearts, our soul's sense of how to help keep who and what we value alive."

Tracks in the snow: "History can be much more than nostalgia or celebration," art historian Glenn Andres said last December. Giving the town of Middlebury's Forefather's Day Address, he reminded his audience that the tradition of deliberate development was important in Middlebury. Vermont, he said, reminded him of a bunny in a Christmas story, "who likes to hop in the snow, because then he can look back at his tracks and see where he came from."

Although there was no formal plan, the Middlebury town center was developed



with care; Andres noted the prominent placement of significant town buildings, organized around a central green. "The result was not a town designed for through traffic to say the least," Andres said. "But Middlebury. . . was not a place for hurrying through. It considered itself a proud destination." As the town faces some new problems—like traffic, the agricultural crisis, and accelerating development pressures—it should remember history: "As we plan and build, we must be aware that when future generations look over their shoulders at the tracks in the snow, some of those tracks will be ones we made."

African nationalism: *KAU, The Kenya African Union* (Routledge and Kegan Paul, 1985), Professor of History John Spencer's study of nationalist politics in Kenya since World War I, has been getting good notices. A reviewer for *British Book News* called it a "fascinatingly detailed historical account." The American Library Association called it "eminently readable history" and "a must for college and university libraries." And praising "Spencer's extensive research, including an extraordinary number of interviews," Thomas Spear of Williams College writes in *The American Historical Review*: "This will remain the standard account of early

A print titled, "The Duesenberg," by professor of art David Bumbeck recently won the Gladys Emerson Cook Prize at the 162nd Annual Exhibition of the National Academy of Design. The same print also won the Charette Award at the 38th North American Print Exhibition of Boston Printmakers and an award for excellence at the 62nd Society of American Graphic Artists Print Competition. It was featured in the exhibition, Fantasy on Wheels, at the Bellevue Art Museum in Bellevue, Wash., last fall.

nationalist politics in Kenya for some time." Among other things, *KAU* traces the grass roots radicalization of the Kenya African Union after World War II, until, after the early 1950s, it gave way to a Kenya African National Union (KANU) dominated by the essentially conservative and cliquish Kikuyu politics of Kenyatta, the leader who carried Kenya to independence.

Identity crisis for French Socialists: As in Italy, Spain, Greece, and Portugal, writes assistant professor Gary Meyers (in a paper presented at the most recent meeting of American Political Science Association), the *Parti socialiste* in France has struggled in the 1980s with an identity

crisis, in part because of its inability to come to grips with "global economic restructuring" (read, the oil price increases of the 1970s). But the failure of the Mitterrand government's agenda in France in the 1980s also has a political dimension.

The traditional ideological values of the *Parti socialiste*—central economic planning, special consideration for the poor—have been called into question, first because of the country's continuing economic problems under socialist management, but also because of changes in the party leadership (individualistic, educated managers and engineers dominate) and the realities of French electoral politics. Keeping President Mitterrand in power—not toeing the party's traditional line—has become more and more the socialist party strategy in recent elections. In becoming more moderate and "modern" in its outlook, Meyers suggests, the *Parti socialiste* has indeed lost its identity, and party militants are now simultaneously pursuing different lines—"fundamentalist" (a return to the old values), "moderniste" (socialism revised to face the modern international capitalist economy), and "surfing" (political necessity with little regard for ideology).

Defending women composers: She doesn't claim to be an expert on women in music, Susan Cook, assistant professor of music, told the American Women Composers tenth anniversary meeting last fall. But in a talk titled, "Why Ives was no lady: American music and American Women Composers," Cook took on the too-pervasive attitude that women are better interpreters of music than composers. "Where's the female Beethoven?" goes the question. Cook has a simple answer: "Women composers before the 20th century are a minority not because their minds were recreative, but because they spent much of their lives producing and nurturing children."

But contemporary women composers face a charge, as well, that they've created a ghetto for their music. They have their own organization, American Women Composers, and they organize their own performances and concerts. Cook answers such critics by pointing to the example of American music, which answered the ghetto-ization charge some time ago. There's nothing wrong, it has been said, with having your own dance and hiring your own band.

New Friends of Library meet for panel on publishing

The biggest change in publishing over the last 20 years? Don Mitchell, author of *Living UpCountry* and other books and an instructor in the English department at Middlebury, answered from a writer's perspective. "It used to be that publishers saw part of their work as nurturing writers they believed in," said Mitchell. In other words, they stuck with writers, even if initial book sales weren't great. "Today, every book proposal has to appear that it will cost out."

In many cases, agreed Sydney Lea, a poet and editor of Middlebury's *New England Quarterly* and *Bread Loaf Review*, "accountants are making editorial decisions."

But Paul Eriksson '40, who owns his own small publishing firm, noted that publishers can no longer afford to nurture writers, because after the nurturing, writers play out their options and jump to the highest bidder. And while he agreed that focus on the bottom line may be keeping good writers from getting published, book publishing is, after all, a business: "Investors want to know if their investments can outearn the money markets."

Mitchell, Lea, and Eriksson were speaking at the first official event of the new Friends of the Middlebury College Library. Enrollment in the group (fees range from \$15 to \$250) totals nearly 200 after an initial membership drive, coordinated by Abernethy Collection curator Robert Buckeye. Future events will include lectures, readings, and exhibition openings, and the Friends publishes a newsletter for its members.

But back to the panel discussion. It's not all bad news for writers in the publishing world, noted Lea. As the big publishing houses have become more commercially oriented, "the torch of literary concern has passed to non-commercial, small houses." Small magazines like *NER/BLQ* are the outlet for most poetry and short fiction, for example, not the *New Yorker*, which publishes only two stories a week.

Universities and colleges like Middlebury, which pays his salary so that he can teach and write poetry, Lea said, "have become patrons." And, like Middlebury, which recently purchased *NER/BLQ*, universities and colleges run presses committed to keeping poetry and other non-com-

mercial writing in print: "In deciding if I should write in formal or free verse, I've never had to worry, Will it affect sales?"

Eriksson, who prints six to ten books a year, acknowledged, "We've never been able to afford to print poetry." The closest he's come was a collection of poems about cats. "Cat books sell. Poetry books don't," said Eriksson. "Unfortunately, this one sold like poetry."

Will books ever become obsolete? the

panelists were asked. Of course not. As Mitchell said: "Reading provides something that nothing else can provide."

A short book to help you get by in the Soviet Union

Sitting at his desk in Sunderland, Thomas

Students and faculty protest CIA recruitment on campus

At its peak, the crowd gathered around the Adirondack House front porch on February 19 must have numbered 200 or so. And it was difficult at first glance to see that there were three separate groups—protesters, counter-protesters, and onlookers.

A group calling itself Citizens in Action was the first on the scene, at noon. To protest the campus visit of a recruiting officer from the Central Intelligence Agency, 20 students occupied the lobby of the Career Counseling and Placement Office. Dean of the College John Emerson and Chaplain John Walsh stopped in to check on the protesters. They found that the protesters were basically quiet and well-behaved, and the group allowed office business to continue uninterrupted.

Meanwhile, another 30 or so protesters—including, at quick count, 15 faculty members—stood outside the building. They held placards listing what the protesters called CIA-sponsored coup attempts against legitimate, constitutional foreign governments, including: Guatemala 1954, Greece 1967, Chile 1973, Dominican Republic 1963, Iran 1953, South Vietnam 1963, Brazil 1964, Indonesia 1965, Angola 1976, Mexico 1968, Granada 1980.

"We're here for two reasons," explained senior Joseph Nevins, an organizer of the lobby protest group. First of all, students and faculty were protesting against the basic principle that seems to stand behind the covert operations of the CIA, "the philosophy that the U.S. can decide what's right for other countries." Secondly, Nevins said, the CIA openly discriminates against homosexuals in its hiring. The CIA had not, for example, signed a Middlebury form affirming a commitment to affirmative action guide-

lines, and yet they had still been allowed to recruit on campus.

"This is not a first amendment issue. The opportunity to recruit on campus is not a right. It's a privilege extended by the College," said Nevins. "The CIA is one of the biggest violators of our constitution and our laws, and that's why we're demonstrating. We think a U.S. government agency should live up to the principles of freedom and democracy. And we think the College should live up to its principles as a humanist institution. The CIA shouldn't be allowed to recruit on campus."

A group of seven counter-demonstrators arrived on the scene half an hour or so after the Citizens in Action protest had begun. Taking a place in the middle of the snow-covered lawn, they chanted "USA, USA" and carried a placard that read: "Be proud of America." There was some discussion about what campus group the counter-protesters represented; a report of the protest in the *Campus* identified them as members of the College Republicans. Counter-protester John Ward, a senior, told the *Campus*, "It's a harassment issue." And senior Kevin Barry argued, "Students have a right to interview with whom they want."

The commotion—and the arrival of a television camera crew from Burlington's WCAX-TV—attracted an audience of as many as 150 students.

But the big crowd didn't last long. The counter-protesters left after half-an-hour or so; as soon as the television cameras left, it was remarked. The crowd of onlookers broke up soon after. The original protesters stayed on for another hour and a half until 3:00, the scheduled end of their action.

Having brought the issue of CIA recruiting at Middlebury to general campus attention, said the protesters, they had accomplished what they'd set out to do. The next step, said group member Tore Kap-

Beyer, associate professor of Russian and dean of the Russian School, is talking about his short, 80-page book, *Getting by in Russian*, "a quick beginner's course for tourists and businesspeople" published by Barron's. Then the phone rings.

As it happens, it's a call about the book (which also comes with two tape cassettes), from a journalist who will be traveling to Moscow. "The book will teach you a limited vocabulary," Beyer tells the

caller. "It's not what you'd want if you have more time to learn Russian."

The conversation continues: "It's only worth about ten hours of instruction. In order to have a real conversation with someone in Moscow, you'd probably need at least 500 hours of instruction."

Beyer mentions a few intensive crash course programs—but they're expensive, he cautions. "Look at it this way," he says to the caller, "in my case you're

spending \$16.95 for the book and tapes. For that, you'll be able to leave the plane and read Russian signs."

When he hangs up the phone, Beyer shakes his head. "This guy thinks he can read my book, listen to a few tapes, and go out and interview Russians on the street."

Getting by in Russian, in other words, won't work miracles. "If a person told me they really wanted to learn Russian," says Beyer, "the first thing I'd suggest is that they come to the Russian School."

But when history professor David Macey took 40 students to the Soviet Union for last January's winter term, the class had only four days to prepare. Everyone bought Beyer's book. And, Macey says, "The students felt it helped them a lot." Knowing at least a little bit of Russian got them off and running quickly—important on a short trip. A Soviet customs officer liked the book so much, he asked if he could keep a copy; the student obliged.

"A lot of tourists and businesspeople go to the Soviet Union," Beyer continues, "and they only have the time on the airplane to prepare. They want to be able to ride the subway by themselves and move about with a little confidence. This should do it for them."

Beyer is particularly proud of the course introduction, a 30-minute session—text with accompanying tape instruction—on the Russian alphabet. It goes through a catalog of Russian words, teaching one new letter in each word. But in addition to teaching the alphabet, says Beyer, "These are all words one would find useful"—like Russian words for bank, bar, theater, taxi, subway, restaurant, and airport.

The rest of the text, says Beyer, "takes you through situations you're likely to encounter." There's a chapter on "Getting by in your hotel," for example. And the chapter on "Getting your shopping done," says Beyer, "should teach you enough so that you can make purchases on your own—and not just in the stores that are exclusively for tourists."

The book has a handy reference section, with a key word list, pronunciation guide, and useful addresses and phone numbers. And each chapter ends with a short section titled, "It's worth knowing." When "getting by at the theater," for example, you should know that when you enter, an usher will tear off part of your ticket stub: "You should then go check your coats and hats. It is impolite not to check your things."



sted, a senior, would be "to carry the discussion through administrative channels." The protesters had begun that day circulating a petition asking that the CIA be barred from campus in the future, and when they felt the petition had enough names, they planned to present it to the College in some fashion.

What Kapsted and senior Victor Provenzano did was take the CIA issue to the Student Forum. And just before the end of the school year, Forum heard the discussion. CC&P Director Stephen Johanson acknowledged the facts—the CIA had not signed Middlebury's affirmative action form. But he argued that it was important to keep CIA recruitment on campus, so that the College could keep close watch over the recruiting process. Kapsted made the Citizens in Action argument: "I'm opposed to the College doing anything that facilitates the CIA's recruitment procedures."

The result was a series of close votes, which in the end pleased neither Kapsted nor the College Republicans. Forum voted down a proposal that would have asked the College to bar the CIA from any for-

mal association with the College.

But Forum approved a proposal to recommend that when organizations do not sign the CC&P affirmative action agreement, the College would allow the CC&P Office to set up interviews; those interviews, however, must take place off campus. The compromise, said Forum Chairman Michael Neff, a senior, would preserve the rights of students who wanted to interview with organizations like the CIA, while addressing concerns of other students about inviting the CIA to campus.

The next week the Forum recommendation was overwhelmingly approved by the College's Community Council, made up of faculty, staff, and students. The Community Council also added a requirement. On all recruitment material from organizations which do not conform to College guidelines, CC&P must make it plain that these organizations do not conform.

The Community Council recommendation will now go before the President's Staff, where, it is expected, the issues will again get a thorough discussion. A decision is not expected until next fall.



Winter Wrapup

By Max Petersen

Another top national finish for skiers

At last year's National Collegiate Athletic Association ski championships, Middlebury's Rob MacLeod, then a sophomore, was third after the first run in the slalom—but he crashed on the second. One year later, MacLeod had something to prove, and he put together two outstanding back-to-back runs to take second at the NCAAs, just .04 of a second behind Norwegian John Skajem of Colorado.

MacLeod's was the top performance for Middlebury's skiers, who took sixth as a team. The smallest school and the only one that doesn't give skiing scholarships among the nation's top teams, Middlebury scored 425 ½ points in the four-event meet to trail repeat champion Utah (710), Vermont (627), Colorado (593), Wyoming (582), and New Mexico (506 ½). MacLeod was named an All-American, along with women giant slalom skiers Ingrid Punderson and Claudia Stern.

The women's giant slalom was a good event for Middlebury, obviously, as junior Punderson placed fourth, sophomore Stern eighth, and sophomore Jen Babin 25th. In the slalom, the women did not do as well, but junior Cara Walther, who was disqualified in the G.S., came back to place 12th, with Stern 15th, Babin 21st, and Punderson, after a fall, 35th.

In the men's slalom, junior Ebbe Altberg skied well, placing 13th. Senior Patrick Callahan fell, but still placed 28th. On a steep giant slalom course that was icy near the bottom, however, the Middlebury men had more problems. Sophomore John Taylor took 15th. But MacLeod, who was eighth after the first run, fell on the second, recovering to place 24th; sophomore Thad Briner also fell and was

Senior forward Mark Schille gets held up as he chases the puck in hockey action.

Fred Beckham

injured, but managed to finish in 32nd.

In the nordic competition, senior Dorcas DenHartog turned in the top Middlebury performance with a 12th in the women's 10K. It was a somewhat disappointing performance for DenHartog, who will go on to train with the U.S. Olympic development team after graduation; she was in sixth until she took a spill near the end of the race. Sophomore Devon Daney, junior Suzanne Church, and junior Elise Gallerani placed 26th, 27th, and 28th. In the 3x5K relay, the team of Daney, Church, and DenHartog was ninth.

In the men's 15K event, senior Erik Schmidt was 22nd and sophomore Simon Shepard 23rd. Schmidt, Shepard, and sophomore Erik Vigsnes (who was too ill to ski the 15K) placed seventh in the 3x10K relay.

The NCAAAs followed a second-place finish for Middlebury at the Eastern Championships, which doubled as the Middlebury Carnival. The *Magazine* reported on the alpine events in the Spring issue.

Highlights of the nordic events were DenHartog's second in the women's 10K, along with a surprise eighth-place finish by Gallerani. For the men, the relay of Schmidt, Shepard, and Vigsnes was the bright spot, as they took second in their best performance of the season.

Women's squash takes a special prize

Freshman Vicki Hoyt, who had an outstanding year playing at No. 1 for Middlebury, battled all the way to the quarter finals at the women's intercollegiate Nationals before being eliminated. And senior Kristine Rigopulos reached the quarter finals of the consolation bracket.

But the women's squash team—led by co-captains Cathy Abrams and Margaret Clark—didn't come home empty handed. The U.S. Women's Intercollegiate Squash Racket Association awarded coach David Saward the Clarence C. Chaffee Award for his team's exemplary competitiveness and court demeanor throughout the season. "It came as a complete surprise," said Saward. "It was a nice way to end the season."

For the season, the team finished 9-9.

Tough first year for men's hockey coach Beaney

Struggling with scoring and goal tending under first-year coach William Beaney, the Middlebury hockey team finished a lean season with a record of 7-16-1.

Middlebury gave up 5.2 goals per game, yet only tallied 3.4 per game.

Through the middle of the season, the team played well at times. But Middlebury lost its first five and last three contests. The team's best wins were over Williams (7-1) and Colby (5-1).

Senior forward Chris Hopkins scored ten goals, with 12 assists, to lead in scoring. Freshman center Jim Quinn led the team with 12 goals (nine assists).

But two other top scorers, Charlie Burdard (10 goals, 11 assists) and captain Scott Farr (seven goals, 14 assists), were also seniors. Coach Beaney will lose 11 players to graduation, which may make his second year even more of a challenge.

Women's hockey checks in at .500

The women's ice hockey team had had four straight winning seasons—and they managed to keep up the string with a 6-6-2 record.

Senior defenders Heidi Anderson and Gretchen Lardner, the team MVP, provided the backbone behind a young offense. Sophomore Andrea Salzman led the team in scoring with eight goals and nine assists. Senior Liza Weekes scored five goals with 12 assists. Senior forward Ellen Sheffield won the Founder Trophy as the best all-around player.

At season's end, Anderson, Gardner, and Weekes were selected to play in the annual New England all-star game at Harvard's Bright Hockey Center.

Men's basketball has long February

In mid-January, the men's basketball team put together its best week in years, rolling to three straight wins over Union, Babson, and Brandeis and evening its record at 5-5. But despite some outstanding individual play from junior guard John Humphrey and senior forward James Thompson, the team managed only one more win the rest of the season, finishing 6-18.

Humphrey and Thompson became just the seventh and eighth members of the select 1,000 point career scoring club at Middlebury. Thompson, who led the team in rebounding with 7.4 per game, averaged 16.1 points per game, running his career total to 1,034. Humphrey averaged 19.0 ppg, scoring 456 points for the season. He needs just 276 points next season to become the all-time Middlebury scoring leader.

Frosh lead women's basketball

The women's basketball team ended its season on an up note with 40-point wins

over Skidmore and Trinity and a squeaker over Colby-Sawyer, 59-57. That brought the record for the young team (only one senior) to 7-11.

The scoring leaders were two freshmen, 6-foot forward Meredith Binder (10.4 points per game, 9.4 rebounds) and guard Kathy Dubzinski (10.8 ppg).

But another key to the late-season surge was the return to form of junior forward Julie Rochat, who had knee surgery early in the winter. Rochat, who will captain next year's team, finished the year averaging 9.2 rebounds and 8.4 points per game.

Rochat and sophomore forward Susanne Eckert were co-winners of the new Vera Heinecken Award for spirit and sportsmanship. The award is named for Middlebury football coach Mickey Heinecken's mother and a loyal Middlebury fan, who died last fall.

Women swimmers PR at New Englands

Middlebury qualified 12 women swimmers for the New England Swimming and Diving Championships this year, and the team placed 11th in the 25 team field.

The team performed well for first-year coach Mary Ellen Claffey, who singled out freshman Mary Stechschulte as Middlebury's best overall performer at the New Englands. Stechschulte set personal bests in the 100-yard butterfly (1:02.72 for fifth), 50-yard fly (28.3 for third), and a season best in the 50-yard freestyle (26.58 for fourth). Sophomore Kristine Bretall, a consistent performer all season, was fifth in the 1,650 free (18:58.38), sixth in the 200 individual medley (2:20.5), fifth in the 400 IM (4:59.88), and eighth in the 500 free (5:29.02). Other top ten finishes were by junior Julie Faxon (ninth 50 breaststroke), junior Roberta Sengelmann (sixth 400 free, tenth 400 IM), and freshman Rebecca Hoyt (sixth 200 free).

Men's swimming finishes strong

The men's swim team posted an 8-7-1 record, in what was a rebuilding year.

The team placed 26th out of 38 teams at the New England Open Swimming Championships. The team's best performance was a 16th-place finish by its free-style relay team of senior Rommin Adl, senior Karsten Prager, junior Frederick Trask, and freshman Gregory Naughton.

The team ended the year with a strong finish, winning four straight dual meets—over Norwich, St. Michael's, Plattsburgh, and Union—and placing second in the Vermont State Meet, held at Middlebury.

STUDENT TALK

The first time I saw him we were in the weight room. It was winter term, and the weight room, like many class rooms, was not as busy as usual. Even in his basic gym clothes, there was a difference. He didn't wear the standard Middlebury sweats with little numbers on the sleeves; his was a plain, navy blue sweat shirt. His hair was dark and long, his skin pale. He looked as if he could have just come from a rock concert.

Yet with his clear blue eyes and his steady stare, he appeared to be more of a professor than a student.

He was eyeing the bench-press bar that had 225 on it. I could tell he wanted to work with it, but he needed someone to spot him. I had seen him in the weight room almost every day at noon for the past two weeks, diligently abiding by a workout schedule that was very similar to my own. Since we had slaved together in silence for a few weeks, I felt it was time to learn who this person was who pushed, pulled, grunted, and groaned a few feet from me and my own grunting and groaning. His expressionless face denoted someone entering their thirties, but again, I could not tell if he was a student, a professor, or a 'townie'.

"You gonna look at the thing, or you gonna lift it?" I asked this question amiably, yet wondering if it wasn't too friendly.

He answered, I would learn, as he usually spoke: in slow measured tones, always polite, and usually giving the listener the feeling that he did not want to make a mistake and let some secret slip out: "I would like to try for maybe five lifts, if you would spot me."

"Sure, and if you don't mind, you could spot me, and I'll try the same," I answered him cheerfully. I got the feeling that he was glad to hear the enthusiasm in my voice.

Without trying to bombard this man with questions, I found out that Don was a 29-year-old transfer student who just decided to go to college 11 years later

Brother from another planet

Well, not really. But a 29-year-old Middlebury sophomore—with previous experience as a pest exterminator, rock'n roller, and Cajun cook—isn't exactly someone you'd expect to meet one day in the weight room.

By Noah Pollack '88



than most people. There was a lot that I wanted to find out: why college, why a little preppie-haven like Middlebury, what did he do with the 11 years that had brought him to Middlebury?

The next couple of days in the weight room provided me with some answers. Don and I started to lift together; we helped each other burn off the steam that morning classes produced. I was trying to comprehend Professor Wyatt's views of China and the West, and Don had the much more difficult problems of intensive 8:00 a.m. Russian language drill sessions.

As a two-year Community College graduate, Don had been accepted to Middlebury as a sophomore. He chose Middlebury, he explained, because of the Russian department. Judging from little allusions to his past, Middlebury probably chose Don because (it seemed to me) he had done just about everything.

But everything was far from what the people in the clean, well-decorated offices of Career Counseling would recommend for executive career resume material. When I mentioned the spiders in my dorm room, he said: "I used to be an exterminator in Houston, I could get you some good stuff for your room." We were in Proctor, the large student dining hall, eating Middlebury's version of Cajun chicken, when he observed: "This chicken really is not that bad, Noah, but the chef I apprenticed for in Albany had some great Cajun recipes." When I entered his room and found two guitars, amplifiers, and cords spread across his floor, he explained: "I played in a couple of heavy metal bands the last two summers. That is where I got the money that financial aid and working in the dish room does not cover."

His speech was always precise, and

Noah Pollack (left) hails from Rutland, Vermont. He plays on the tennis team, is considering a career in law, and visits Brew's even when the College is on vacation.

rarely did he use slang, or contract his words. Even after getting used to his strange speech patterns, it was his directness, whether in serious conversation, or just joking around, that I always noticed. Never, though, did Don speak of his past without a little prodding. And whenever he talked about himself, he did so with a humility that made his accomplishments sound like nickels and dimes that had been lost in a card game.

I was amazed and entertained by the diversity my new friend brought into my life. I play on the tennis team, and as tennis started and my weight training slowed, I saw Don mostly at night. We played pool on the weekends, at Brews, the downtown bar that gets taken over by Middlebury students on weekend nights (it used to be called the Alibi). With its Beatles music and neon Budweiser signs, the bar is a step back into time. We spend most of our time in the basement of the bar, where from eight until two A.M., the townspeople leave their mills and farms and students leave the carpeted wards of the Starr Library to mix together. The focus of attention is often the two pool tables, where everyone seems to cluster watching the local kings of the green felt.

Somewhere in Don's 11 years away from libraries, language labs, and coeds, he learned the game of pool. Not just the basics of the game, but the ability to make every shot look simple. The ability to make opponents curse, and mutter: "We would win if all our shots lined up so nice and easy like these lucky hackers."

Don took me under his wing, and I began to look forward to weekend tutoring on the finer points of pool. His advice would always be given with a smile, making each little diamond of information seem that much more precious.

"Controlling the cue ball is the key, Noah," he told me early on. "No matter which spin you use, your stroke should remain consistent," he would patiently remind me, virtually every time we played.

As the weekends passed and I improved, the two of us would pay our 50 cents at the beginning of the night and play pretty much continuously—except sometimes for a dumb shot by me that would knock in the eight-ball prematurely.

The pool games were a great break from the grind of the study week, and the banter between us made the evenings even more fun. Don, being older and wiser,

Somewhere in Don's 11 years away from libraries and language labs, he learned the game of pool. Not just the basics of the game, but the ability to make every shot look simple.

would tactfully try to impart some of his experience to me. He had to be tactful, because after a week of lectures and books, the effort to learn (anything other than pool, that is) was what I was trying to avoid.

But Don is sincere and persistent, and like my other professors he has forced me to stop and think, and then think some more.

"Noah," he said once, and paused. His eyes twinkled as he surveyed me over his almost empty beer. We were playing pool; he was relaxed. We just about had a game wrapped up. I'd played pretty well, and Don was up next. I looked at him, knowing that he was about to try to drive home one of his lofty high-and-mighty ideals. "Where do you think you would be if you had decided not to go to college after high school?"

I thought I knew where he was going with this one, so I tried to steal his thunder. "Prison," I answered.

We both laughed, and he began what I perceived as another attempt at a wisdom-imparting assault. He, of course, perceived it as good advice.

"Noah, don't you realize the opportunity you have here? Don't you see all that you can learn here, all the things that can be prepared for?"

"Aw for Chrissakes Don, it's Saturday night," I began to whine, reaching between an angora sweater and a pair of greasy blue garage overalls to pick two Bud drafts off the bar. "I've just spent all day writing three pages of the most depressing Jewish history thesis ever. I've got a history exam on Thursday in a class where my teacher and classmates are discussing LBJ and I am still on Truman. And you want me to be thankful?"

As Don walked around the pool table to take a stick from one of our opponents, I

implored him: "Why don't you just make a triple-bank shot, impress the hell out of those two girls over there, and maybe we can take them home."

Don smiled again. "You know what I think of when I look at you drooling at every female in this bar?"

I looked at him, waiting.

"I think of a dog running around looking for a leg."

I tried to retaliate. We were now at the part of the evening where no holds are barred.

"Do I detect jealousy coming from the over-the-hill, libido-less, 'Dish Room Employee-of-the-Week' standing next to me?"

Don walked up to the table and surveyed the situation. The eight ball was easily makeable, four inches from the side pocket. He paused, and looked back at me. "If I promised you, if I swore to you on my own blessed two-pieced pool cue, that in a few years you will yearn for what you have here—would you then try to use the College and push yourself more?"

I hated this prodding: Don pushes the idea of college as the continuous process of prodding yourself for your own good. Now my frustration was mounting: "Okay Vitouski, you dumb Polak," I said, knowing full well that I was wearing an old jersey with my last name, Pollack, printed across the back. "What are you doing here, huh? Studying Russian, and hoping Middlebury is gonna get an ex-Jerry Lee Lewis into the State Department? Why are you at Middlebury?"

The two guys we were playing, locals from town, were getting restless. They wanted the inevitable process of their defeat to end. The shot was a gimme.

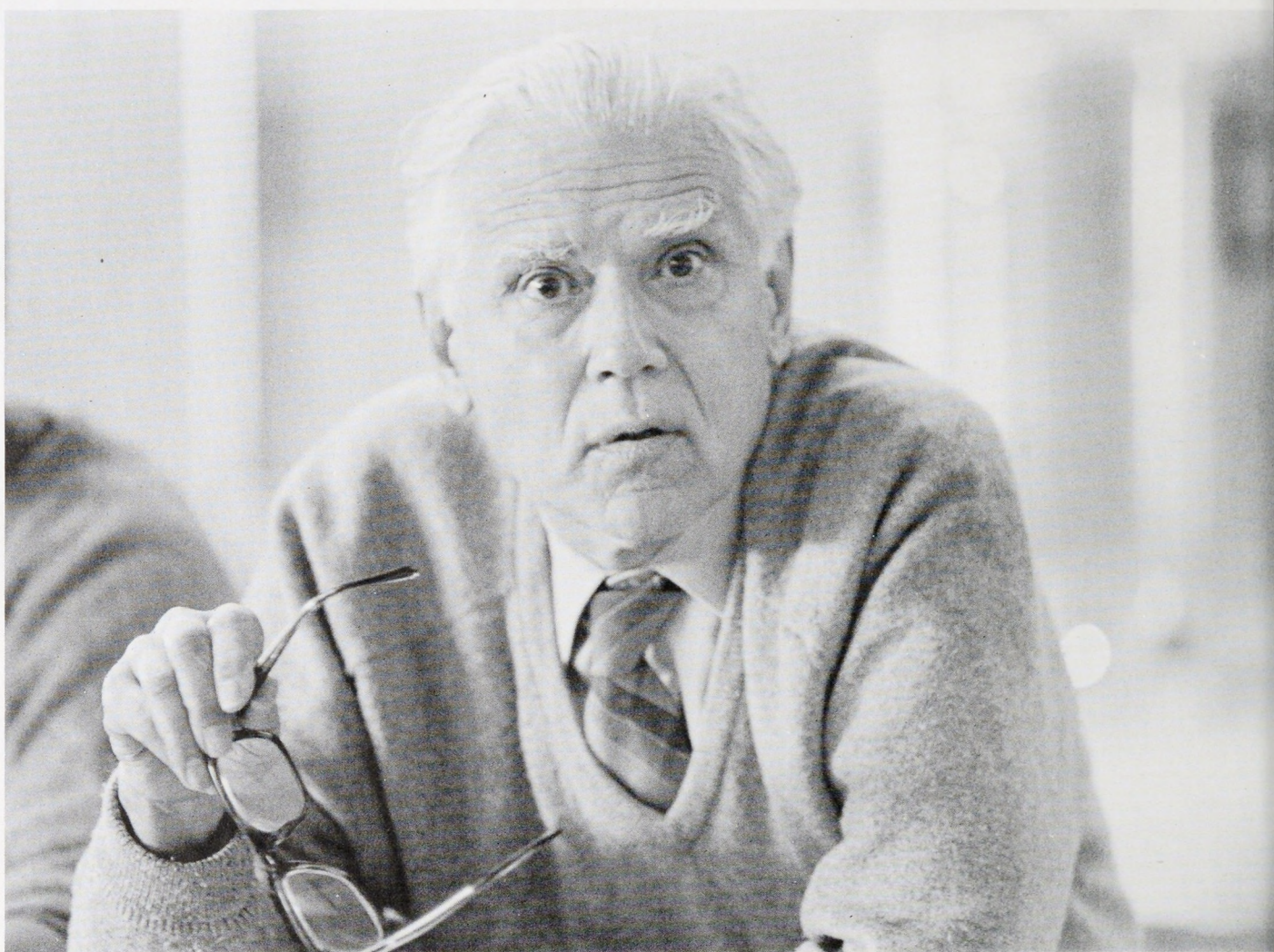
Don looked at me. I was looking at him, and I was sincerely curious about what he'd say. He smiled and answered as sincerely as an answer can be given.

"Because I want to change the world, and I really think I can."

Don then looked at our two opponents, and with the same tone he used to answer me, he softly called the eight ball, perched on the side pocket: "Triple bank, into this corner pocket."

He smiled as he lined up the shot. He acted a little bit apologetic; it isn't his usual style to show off like this.

"It's for my friend," he added. And with a slow, smooth stroke the balls followed their preordained paths and the eight ball dropped into the small black hole.



At a conference on "The Spread of Economic Ideas," one important—even obvious—focus was going to be the process that brings economic ideas before the public—mainly through the press.

And in the course of discussions held over a Middlebury weekend last October, top economists lamented the everyday problem faced by journalists in the group—Leonard Silk of *The New York Times*, David Warsh of the *Boston Globe*, Alfred Malabre of the *Wall Street Journal*, and Norman Jonas of *Business Week*. The problem? Economists spend years and years developing and qualifying their theories and proofs—and then journalists must fit that work into 900-word articles.

"About this question of the 900-word limit and whether adequate things, correct things, useful things about economics can be said in 900 words," Silk said finally, in response. "I would compare the art form to that of a sonnet. A Shakespearean sonnet has 14 lines with about eight

words to a line. Nine hundred words is a lot of words! You can do seven or eight unforgettable sonnets in that amount of space and create lots of wisdom—if you are up to it."

The journalists and economists had less friendly things to say about politicians and how they dip into the world of economic ideas. One example: The "supply-side economics" wielded by Congressman Jack Kemp and the Reagan administration to promote the 1981 tax cut had been based, conference attendees agreed, on dubious economic reasoning. There's some debate about whether supply-side advocates knew they were dealing with bad economics or whether they just didn't care; all but a few economists had certainly tried to tell them so. But the tax cut went through, resulting in a greatly increased federal deficit that continues to plague the country—as all but a few economists predicted. The real impetus behind the tax cut seemed to have been a political agenda, not what was best for the economy.

Paul Streeten (above), a Boston University economist, makes a point.

"The Spread of Economic Ideas," the ninth annual Middlebury College Conference on Economic Issues, was supported by a grant from the Institute of Economic and Monetary Affairs. An edited text from the conference panel discussions, including some formal papers, will fill the inaugural issue of the Journal of Economic and Monetary Affairs, due out in July. For a copy, write, Center for Economic and Monetary Affairs, 275 Shoreline Drive, Redwood City, CA, 94065. A book, edited by Middlebury's David Colander, will collect formal papers from the conference and will be available next year.

But at the heart of the conference was neither the discussion of the 900-word limit nor the poor economic training of many politicians. Before the conference was over, the focus of attention had shifted from the journalists and politicians and the spread of ideas—be they good ones or

Two economists equal three opinions.

Maybe you've heard that joke. At a Middlebury conference, economists admitted that they've created the humor by making people think economics can and should provide just one answer. Economics may be a science, they decided, but it's not that kind of a science.

By Ed Ernst
Photos by Erik Borg

bad ones—to economists and the way they go about the study of economics.

If economists have a hard time communicating their ideas, suggested Robert Clower, former editor of *The American Economic Review*, perhaps it's because they've lost track of what they really can and should try to communicate.

"I think we're all in a state of confusion and muddle," the outspoken Clower began. He'd sat relatively quietly through the Saturday morning sessions, smoking his pipe and taking notes. But as the wrap-up speaker for the morning, he added a firm exclamation point. "Economists have lost their humility," he continued: "We fancy that we are going to be forecasters and predictors, that we are like engineers, and that we have tools at our hands because they look scientific. They look as precise, in many cases, as those of physics. This is a kind of hubris that the classical economists would have eschewed. . . . We have developed an atti-

tude since the 1930s that we are not really academics. We're not just intellectually involved. Somehow or other we're thrown right into the political and social melee, as if we have something relevant to say.

"I think that most of us who have tried to say something relevant have discovered that what we have to say is very often wrong, misguided, and impractical. This is because we don't, in fact, have an understanding of how the economy actually does work, or if we do have an understanding it doesn't fit how the economy actually works in the short run, in response to shocks. Three months, six months, a year ahead—we cannot forecast worth a damn except by extrapolation."

Middlebury's David Colander, Christian A. Johnson Professor of economics and organizer of the conference, made essentially the same point. "There is a difference," he began, "for economists, between 'business' and 'economics.'" The press doesn't always seem to make that distinction—and economists sometimes

seem to forget it. "Economics is part philosophy," Colander continued. "It's a way of approaching issues; it's a very broad understanding. People who are reporting the news report on numbers. You ask us economists what happened, with respect to the events that occur every day. If we're being honest, we say, 'We haven't the faintest idea.' If we're being paid, we say, 'What do you want to hear?'"

Forecasting isn't the only role economists have assumed—or had thrust upon them. Perhaps economists are being asked to do much too much, suggested Crauford Goodwin of Duke University: "On the one hand, economists are being asked to be technicians. On the other hand, perhaps they're being asked to take over a kind of priestly role that went to the church a century ago." Legislative economists now play a major role in deciding how and to what extent taxes should redistribute the nation's wealth.

The proper role for economists—for academic economists, at least—was an important discussion point which spun out into others, like, what is the proper education for an economist? If economists are going to play a priestly role, that raises the question of whether economists can be better trained for the task. "Should we try to retrain economists so they can handle both these functions in our society—act as the moral authority as well as the mechanics?" Goodwin asked. "Or should we forget the larger task and try to train someone else to do it, leaving economists in their more narrowly defined, technical role?"

One answer, from Robert Heilbroner, author of *The Worldly Philosophers* (among many other books) and a professor at the New School for Social Research, was flip: "I suppose we just follow Keynes' injunction and make them humble like dentists. Except my dentist isn't very humble."

Robert Solow, professor of economics at Massachusetts Institute of Technology, seemed to unpack the truth behind Heilbroner's quip, implying, again, that economists have need for more humility. "I think that the positive and moral aspects of economics are very much intertwined," said Solow. "But I think that honesty and clarity require that in talking about economics we try our best to separate them. The economist may be both a dentist and a priest. But there is altogether too much in the history of dentists telling you, 'You must do the following thing.' Why must I do it? 'Because I know about

A few Middlebury ideas

Talking about the spread of economic ideas is difficult, panelists at the Middlebury conference agreed, because there's not much hard information on the subject. Two Middlebury contributions to the conference attempted to fill that gap.

A survey by Middlebury senior James Harasimowicz found that "the typical economic journalist is a 41-year-old, moderate male who works for a conservative publication." Eighty-one percent of 65 economics writers who responded to a questionnaire were male.

What kind of education did these journalists have? Forty percent attended an Ivy League undergraduate college, 20 percent attended large public universities, and 19 percent attended small private colleges. Relatively few of the journalists majored in economics—only 15 percent from small privates, 10 percent from public universities, and 16 percent from large privates. The majors of choice appeared to be humanities (small privates), journalism (public), and communications (large privates).

Where then do the journalists get their training? Ninety percent listed "discussions with associates" as important. Seventy-seven percent considered articles by economists to be important, and 70 percent rated articles by other journalists to be important.

Leonard Silk of *The New York Times* was ranked as both the best "translator" of economic ideas and the most influential among economic writers. Lindley Clarke and Alfred Malabre of the *Wall Street Journal* ranked just below Silk in both categories.

Asked which economists have been most influential on their thinking, the journalists most frequently listed Paul Samuelson, Milton Friedman, and Lester Thurow. As Harasimowicz notes, all three had, "at one time or another, served as an economics columnist."

Finally, what do the journalists think about economics? Basically they agree with what other surveys have shown economics graduate students and economists believe, although not always with the same conviction as economists. The journalists were asked, for instance, whether they believe in fiscal policy as a tool for economic stability (over two-thirds agreed, making them more cautious than economists asked the same question). Like economists, the journalists have mixed opinions about 1) the effects raising the minimum wage would have on young and unskilled labor, 2) whether inflation is primarily a monetary phenomenon, and 3) whether the market system tends to discriminate against women. Journalists agree with economists that tariffs and import quotas hurt the economy, and that wage/price controls should not be used to control inflation. And, like economists, over 90 percent of the journalists believe that "the neoclassical assumption of rational behavior" is important.

When Harasimowicz presented his results at the conference, reaction was luke warm. The response rate for the survey—30 percent of 250 questionnaires mailed out were returned—suggested to one critic that "some kind of self-selection bias was at work." The specific selection of magazines and newspapers to which the survey was sent—the *Wall Street Journal*, *The New York Times*, the *Washington Post*, the *Boston Globe*, *Atlantic*, *Business Week*, *Forbes*, *Fortune*, *Time*, *Newsweek*, and *U.S. News and World Report*—also made it a survey of "major" journalists.

Leonard Silk, in attendance at the conference, questioned the conclusion that, to quote the paper, "There is not much contact between journalists and economists." The survey found that half the journalists felt that in coming up with story ideas, contacts with academic economists were unimportant. But in Silk's opinion, "I think we journalists have continuous and considerable contacts with academicians." MIT economist Robert Solow concurred: "The writers about economics that I see here at this conference are all people I know and talk to, and I'm sure I'm not the only economist they know and talk to." Silk did admit his own bias: "I'm a bit skeptical about surveys—any survey."

Middlebury Reference Librarian Terry Plum also presented a paper at the conference. Applying basic bibliometric techniques, like citation analysis, to computerized databases, Plum showed how one can trace the emergence and course of economic ideas.

Independently-maintained databases collect footnote, bibliography, and basic indexing information out of economic journals. One can count the number of times a specific term gets used in the titles of articles, Plum suggested, or the number of times a proponent of a specific idea gets cited, to "see" interest in an idea develop. He showed, for example, that interest in supply-side economics peaked well after President Reagan's election in 1980—suggesting supply-side ideas hadn't been taken seriously until after the campaign.

The complete articles by Plum and Harasimowicz will appear in the *Journal of Economic and Monetary Affairs*.

teeth." And the fakery of implying moral precepts under the guise of scientifically validated statements goes back a long way in history and is much to be avoided."

Why do economists push beyond their expertise, past the founding principles of their discipline—as put forth, say, in Adam Smith's *The Wealth of Nations* or in Keynes' *The General Theory*? They've become too enamoured of their tools.

A number of economists at the conference argued that economics training puts too heavy an emphasis on the use of abstract models, statistics, and algebraic problem solving—to the exclusion of education about real world institutions.

For too many economists, models have become the ultimate tools of economic science. Much economic research now consists of working out algebraic models describing grand relationships between abstract variables and factors, models which will never be applied to real economic events.

Even while recognizing the importance of models, David Colander argued that modelling has taken too strong a hold. "The tools too often become ends," he said. "We've almost reached the point where if you have a good economic thought but you don't have a formal model to back it up, your idea won't even be considered by many economists."

Models make certain assumptions about economic reality, and then apply those assumptions by rote to widely various problems. These aren't necessarily controversial assumptions; most economists share them. But because models treat assumptions as fact, they tempt economists to do so, as well.

The result, according to Paul Streeten, professor of economics at Boston University, is that axioms and equations—the tight formalizations of economic theories—are often wielded too freely. Streeten calls it the "Law of the Hammer, according to which a little boy given a hammer pounds everything in sight, including Ming vases, rather than just applying the tool to certain things. And that is the great danger of formalization."

But the biggest knock against formal models and the economists who depend on them came from Robert Heilbroner, who argued that the models simply don't reflect the chaotic world of human economic behavior and the actual production, buying, and selling of goods, services, and commodities.



Robert Solow:
 “The ambition to be like physics is damaging to economics. It is very important, however, not to suppose that the alternative is ‘anything goes.’”

To one degree or another, all mainstream economists have become formal economists, he suggested, because “economists in some serious ways misperceive the system. I think they misperceive it deep, deep in their innards. It’s part of the educational process, the socialization process, of being who we are.”

The mistake economists make, according to Heilbroner, is that “they project the economy as a depersonalized, impersonalized system. Somehow that doesn’t ring right, and it doesn’t ring right for the reason that it isn’t right.”

Economists, said Heilbroner, don’t see economic reality for what it truly is, “some kind of sociohistorical entity, some product of history.” Economic reality is a world “which is comprised of individuals knit together in extraordinarily complex ways, in which individuals display, and are bounded by and propelled by, all sorts of special interests, ideological interests, and political interests.”

What would economists put in place of formalist economics? Heilbroner and Streeten looked back to the past. “The highest achievements in economics are these incompletely formulated, visionary-theoretical-empirical pictures of the world, such as *The Wealth of Nations* or Keynes’ *The General Theory*,” said Heilbroner. “You have an incompletely worked-out framework, which enables you to call it a theory, and yet which incorporates enough of the dirty stuff of reality so that it has immediate policy implications or suggestions.”

Now, many of the formalist axioms

originate in these classic, incomplete theories of economics. But the theories have been altered through what Heilbroner calls a *déformation professionnelle*: “Economists proceed to attenuate, and eventually perhaps to emasculate, the theory by seeking out its inner, inner structure so that out of *The Wealth of Nations*, with all of its richness, comes one idea—optimality. Or the theory becomes progressively vulgarized. The ‘perhaps,’ ‘almost,’ and ‘on the whole’ qualifications are forgotten. The essence of Adam Smith’s quasi-generalization is dropped, and the thing becomes a blanket prescription for policy which you know is going to be wrong.”

Yes, Streeten agreed, the works of Keynes and Smith are often confused, muddled, and self-contradictory—but contrary to what formalists argue, “there are great virtues in confused, contradictory propositions.” The contradictions allow for “different ways of formalizing”: “And different ways gives us the ability to see not only one particular model, but there may be other models, other ways to evaluate the same kind of situation.”

Like Heilbroner, Streeten acknowledged that Adam Smith is still being taught—but he’s being taught wrong. “It has been said: ‘Some people are born small; some people achieve smallness; some people have smallness thrust upon them.’ Adam Smith is the outstanding example of a person who has had smallness thrust upon him.” The problem is that only one Adam Smith gets taught: “We are teaching the model graduate student, the kind of chap who goes out into the

general public, that there is only one way to see these things.” Students need the “intellectual therapy” of different interpretations of *The Wealth of Nations*.

There was at least one defender of the model-driven approach to economics at the conference. While acknowledging that the “axiomatic method” sometimes distances economics from economic reality, MIT’s Robert Solow spoke up strongly for “mainstream economics.”

He disagreed, for example, with the criticisms of Streeten and Heilbroner about the uses to which modern economics has put Adam Smith and Keynes. He had written a paper for the conference on the vulgarization of economic ideas—how they lose their meaning as they are passed between economist and journalists and the public and politicians. He was not, he said, criticizing the work of people like Alvin Hansen and Sir John Hicks, who have attempted to refine and use Keynesian economics: “That’s not what I meant by vulgarization. What I meant by vulgarization is that a refined doctrine is stripped of all of its refinements so that it becomes a false doctrine. What Hansen and Hicks did was to take this marvelously important but confused piece of writing—containing a dozen or so unconnected (and occasionally even inconsistent) strands of ideas—and extract from it one logical picture, which can be said to be contained in *The General Theory*, although it is clearly not all of *The General Theory*. That is exactly what I regard as intelligent model-building.”

In Solow’s words, the mainstream for-

malist approach, for all its faults, helps provide some "clarity." "I yield to a dozen or so people in my admiration for Adam Smith. It's not unbounded. I do not regard *The Wealth of Nations* as a theory," said Solow. "I do not regard it as anything with policy implications. There isn't anybody in the whole economics profession who doesn't quote and claim to be a descendant of Adam Smith, capable of intuiting the most variegated implications from his book. I just need something more precise—something less amorphous, less vague, less Rorschach-ink-blot-like. I don't need something, necessarily, that is the model with 1,000 incomprehensible equations. Somewhere in between I find my optimum. I like between three and seven equations."

Solow took direct issue with Streeten and Heilbroner on another important point: "I don't think that muddle is a desirable quality in economic activity of any kind. If I could reverse history for a minute, I regard Mahler's music as a muddle, and I wouldn't accept it if someone were to say, 'You don't understand the value of Mahler's music; Mozart appears as a reaction to Mahler.' It's the Mozart I want. I feel the same way about prophets. Prophets will, of course, always be muddled. And to the extent that Smith or Keynes was a prophet, they're muddled. But the value to me as an economist is the clear model that you extract."

Heilbroner's response to Solow introduced another issue into the discussion. Solow's search for clarity, said Heilbroner, "assumes the subject out there is capable of being adequately dealt with in models that have clarity. It is very likely, I think probable, that many social concepts are in their nature ambiguous. Clarity is a concept that is imported from a mechanical vision of Newtonian physics."

But Solow himself rejected the physics model for economics. "The ambition to be like physics is very damaging to economics," he agreed. "It is very important, however, both from a political point of view (if you're trying actually to have an effect on the practice of the tribe), as well as on general intellectual grounds, not to suppose that the alternative to trying to be like physics is 'anything goes.'"

What kind of a science should economics be, then? Economics, of course, is not an experimental science. It's a "quasi-historical science." Albert Rees, president of the Sloan Foundation, developed that



idea. "Physics and chemistry have laws which are presumably invariant to time and place; they hold throughout the universe," Rees said. But as biologist Stephen Jay Gould has noted, that isn't the only model for science: "Biology and geology are sciences, too. They use scientific methods. But they are not non-historical sciences." Rees concluded: "We need to get back to dealing with more field data and less predigested data."

Solow, too, proposed biology as a model that economics might emulate. "Biology is not catch-as-catch-can," Solow noted. Biologists are different from "the standard physical scientist." They're more like descriptive scientists, who depend on "observational acuteness, on seeing something that other people didn't see, on looking through the microscope and saying, 'Aha! Those little organisms are doing THIS! not that!' And then they follow up in a very systematic way."

How would economics adapt such a model? "In my view of the world," Solow said, "academic economists have a lot to learn from economic planners. The backflow from what I call the world out there to academic economics is not 'economic ideas,' in the sense that we are using the phrase. I think that academic economists have much of very great importance to learn from able economic journalists. In my scheme of things, facts do not consist only of the National Income Accounts and the Consumer Price Index. Facts consist

of lots of things that a sharp observer will see. I am not a sharp observer, so I love to talk to sharp observers. There's a tremendous amount to be learned in the business and economics columns. They look at what is happening, persistent things one ought to be thinking about."

The proposal by an eminent economist to make economics more like journalism drew a quick response from journalist Leonard Silk—who didn't seem to like the idea. "I agree that economics is in an extremely difficult position compared to many other sciences, in that it does not have a terrain which it can well define for itself and where things stay reasonably constant with respect to important assumptions or abstractions," Silk began. "Nevertheless, you can't cop out into a slough of vagueness and generality and institutional detail and a slumgullion of uncertainty. That's not going to do anything for you, either. . . . There are very clear policy conclusions that come out of Adam Smith. At least the world has thought so."

"If there is to be something called economics, then it has to have some order, it has to have some principles, it has to have some structure. It has to have something that differentiates it from, say, literature in general, or some other subject such as old-style history (new-style history is like economics). . . . There's a need to try to put the whole picture together."

As economists look to other disciplines

Robert Heilbroner:
 “Economists project the economy as a depersonalized, impersonalized system. Somehow that doesn’t ring right, and it doesn’t ring right for the reason that it isn’t right.”

for a model, Silk noted, those other disciplines have looked to economics. In Silk’s opinion, in the opinion of many economists, and in the opinion of other kinds of scientists, when economists put together the big picture, they “do it brilliantly”: “Biologists and micro-biologists and other scientists who are stuck with messy data and dynamic properties are extremely interested in what economists do for that reason, because biologists have been trying to make sense of a very sloppy set of problems for a long time.”

Silk concluded: “I think there’s a legitimate tension between those concerned with the over simplifications and the crudities—I mean the crudities before the vulgarizations—of economics, and those striving legitimately for simplicity and order.” But please, he implied, let’s not give up the ship just yet.

In fact, there was little danger of anyone doing so. For all the criticism of their profession, the unspoken agreement among the economists in the room was that economics was a healthy science—and that was why, in fact, it could handle some criticism and adjustment.

One place for some adjustment might be in the education of economics students—a number of whom, as Middlebury undergraduates, were active participants at the conference (including James Harsimowicz, who gave a presentation on a survey of economics journalists).

Heilbroner, whose scholarly interests in economics tend toward philosophy and history but whose popular economics textbooks, as he acknowledged, don’t reflect those interests strongly enough, suggested: “Perhaps if we could squeeze into the curriculum some history of economic thought and some economic history and some kind of institutional exposure, we might turn out economists who—simply by virtue of having had their noses rubbed in philosophy and history and fact—would become more thoughtful about the generalizations they make.”

Among students, the interest in economic history appears to be there. In a recent survey of graduate students, reported Arjo Klammer of Wellesley College, he and David Colander had found “that the majority of graduate students would like to read history, would like to read history of thought, would like to read philosophy.” But in order to prosper in the economics field, as they proceed in their education, “they have to switch their reference point. They are made to believe that what really counts is problem-solving. That is what counts in the profession. And least important is knowledge of the economy.”

To a certain degree, panelists acknowledged, the overly technical emphasis of economics education is a function of time. As economics educators start to talk about teaching more history, they face the same problems that medical educators face when they want to include more courses on values and medical ethics.

Even professional economists feel that there is more material than they can learn, noted Paul Albanese, assistant professor of economics at Middlebury: “We are forced to specialize because of the proliferation of information.” Just developing and maintaining “technical competence, upon which one depends for a livelihood,” is a tough chore. Would introducing “idea courses,” even at the introductory level, require “some sacrifice of technical competence?” Would young economists—and the programs that teach them—take that chance?

Heilbroner, for one, thought the situation less risky than that. “A really good, rigorous course in the history of economic thought, and a really good, rigorous semester in methodology would teach you so much more than one course in modeling, linear programming, or what have you,” he argued. However, he granted, “that’s not the general perception.”

For some of the economists at the conference, adding a few historical courses to

the curriculum would really be just a first step. Truly reforming economics education would be a bigger task. “The critical changes that I would favor are things like teaching economics as a series of arguments and explaining that there are different types of arguments that co-exist—not just one argument,” said Klammer. “That would require a different approach to teaching.”

In the end, it might be argued, the economists who visited Middlebury were proposing ways to make a complex and difficult science even more complex and difficult. And it was their very conviction in the importance and the basic insights of their discipline that made them believe they could expect more from themselves.

But there was a feeling among some at the conference that economists were missing an important and obvious clue. As a social science, economics looks at the world of human behavior—and that world is trying to tell it something. The overly systematic and impersonal perceptions of the world held by many economists, argued Robert Heilbroner, “are sufficiently out of true with what, I think, is really out there. So that the message that economists deliver in some ways rings false, even to the untutored ear.”

“One last word,” Heilbroner said at the end of a particularly heated discussion session. “I think Bob Solow would say to me, ‘If that were true, and economists corrected all those misperceptions and talked your kind of crazy talk, what difference would it make? What difference would it make in formulating a tax law or determining how America should exist in the international division of labor?’ The answer is: I’m not sure that I know exactly what difference it would make, other than that I think it would make a big difference, because the problems themselves would be formulated differently.”

Even if theories and problems were less formally composed, Heilbroner argued, economic ideas would still form systems. “But the systems would include—among the variables—elements that are systematically and systemically excluded from the present discussions.”

The difference would be a big one. “You ask me, ‘Would it be a good difference?’ I suspect that the inclusion of some of the things that are currently excluded in economic discourse would, perhaps, narrow the distance between the economist’s view of the world and the public’s.”

HORROR ON THE MOUNTAIN

The monster, says a leading media critic and Writers' Conference regular, is Video. What's worse, literary culture seems to be giving up the ghost.

By Ron Powers
Art by Ken Krafchek

*Ron Powers has taught at the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference for the last six summers. A novelist as well as a nonfiction writer, he received a Pulitzer Prize for criticism in 1973. In 1985 he won an Emmy for his commentaries on the CBS News show, "Sunday Morning." His most recent book, *White Town Drowning* (1986), is a nonfiction account of myth and commerce in Hannibal, Missouri. This text was adapted from the 1987 Julian W. Abernethy lecture, delivered at the College in April.*

For about the past six or seven years, I've been engaged in a conspiracy with the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference to go up on the mountain in August and scare the living daylight out of everybody I can find there.

I've begun to think of myself as the Bogeyman of Bread Loaf. The deal is that I go up there and sort of blend in with the surroundings the first four or five days while director Robert Pack lulls everyone into a false sense of security by presenting a succession of wonderful novelists and poets. These artists confirm, in glorious lectures and recitations from their work, the sublime possibilities for shaping the written language into design, and celebrating in this linear design the triumph of purpose and beauty over chaos—the filling of the existential void.

And then it's my turn.

I usually haul my dark and hairy hulk to the lectern on the fourth or fifth night—often under a full moon—and reveal myself for what I truly and terribly am: The Creature from the Mass Media.

And as the campers begin to shudder deliciously there in the darkened Bread Loaf theater—memories of the morning's craft workshops melting from their consciousness—I tell them the story of the Medium That Ate Typography.

It's a terrible story. I begin it with a deceptive note of tranquility in the 500-year-old Kingdom of Print, with its traditions of discourse and debate; its strong heritage of education grounded in literacy; its verification of historic wisdom by accumulated texts; and its thriving political life—crowned by the two-term administration of a president who had gained fame and fortune in his youth as an academic poet.

And then I begin to build in the menace. A glowing phosphorescent eye appears in the Kingdom one day; and under its strangely detached stare, the mutating horrors begin. I evoke the shrieks of newspaper editors as they awaken in the night to feel their once-discreet semiotics being nibbled by cathode rays; I describe them succumbing to some irresistible compulsion to publish *USA Today*.

I widen the terror. I conjure this Kingdom in full transformation and panic; a Kingdom in which nearly everyone has fallen under the spell of the Cyclops. I suggest, using many convincing details and scary sound-effects, that the Video Eye is hypnotic—and it can make not only newspapers, but also magazines and even book-publishing houses think that

they, too, are video, and commence to generate a new kind of printed word that mimics the television image—random, disconnected, hyperkinetic, self-referencing. Not unlike the text you are reading.

And then I begin to build toward the denouement, the catharsis. . . the chase scene. The monster's swath of destruction widens, I tell the Bread Loafers, until everyone in the Kingdom of Print has been transformed into a couch potato—everyone that is, except two survivalist bands of poets and collected story writers (one band led by Donald Barthelme, the other by Gordon Lish) who scramble up the opposite sides of a mountain in Vermont.

Each of these groups makes a blood oath. The Barthelme kids vow that they will protect their identities as Print-People by inventing a new literary language for themselves, a language they will not share with the broken and trivialized culture down below. They will forge a literature that is inaccessible, almost codified—a literature that takes as its primary content the lives and the sensibilities and the interesting thoughts of these very surviving writers and poets.

The Lish group vows just the opposite. "In every crisis there is an opportunity," they agree. "You might as well live." They invent a literary language with a lot of brand names in it, spoken by characters who watch a great deal of television.

And then I spring the scary tag line on my audience. "Either way," I hiss, "the Monster wins."

Well, you can imagine the effect this annual tale has had on the campers—lots of postcards to their agents the next morning saying, "Please come get me, I want to go home now." And I must admit I've gotten to the point where I've wondered if it's responsible to fill the heads of impressionable people with this kind of trashy horror.

But then a scary sort of thing happened. I took a look around not long ago and saw that my ghost story was coming true. And it was coming true with greater velocity than even I dared imagine at the lectern up there on the mountain.

The fact is that I *have* lectured at Bread Loaf for the last several years on what I call the colonization of the print culture by the Culture of Video. And the fact is that with each passing year that lecture has grown less and less fantastical.

It's not just that the values and the functions of print information, which include literature, are under serious assault

by the new idiom of television. People have been obtaining grants on that proposition for the past 30 years.

What is newly significant, I think, is the *rate* of acceleration in Video's influence and the geometric expansion of the effects of that influence. And when I say "influence," I mean the transforming influence upon our trust in our community, in our literature, and in our involvement with history—as treasuries of wisdom, as sources of moral authority, as life-giving stream. These trusts, I believe, are rooted in the optimistic burst of imagination a century and a half ago that instilled the new America with a cultural consciousness to complement its political one.

And these trusts are desperately at risk in our time.

That is why I tell my ghost story. I tell it with all due respect to the writer's and the scholar's legitimate need for sanctuary from concern over the demands and distractions of a hard, shrill, transient culture. I tell it because I believe that Video is one distracting force that cannot be ignored—that must be confronted—by artists and scholars, as well as by the rest of us. Because it is not *merely* distracting. It is a fundamentally revolutionary presence in our civilization. And that revolution has reached decisively into the literary tradition in America and the West, diminishing that tradition's chances for survival.

To put it in the language of sociologists, television has become a "primary experience." We can't assume any longer that the act of watching television is for most people a handy but *inferior* substitute for doing other things: reading a book or a newspaper, listening to musicians play music, going to a play, going to a sporting event, worshipping, educating a child, dealing with friends and relatives, developing a political consciousness.

It's not a substitute act. It's a pre-emptive act. And television is programmed to exploit that development.

Television has become very open and explicit about the ways in which it consumes its audience. It has learned not to conceal its methods, but to let the viewer in on the joke. The viewer is an insider, now. He knows that video knows that he knows the wrestling match is rigged; that People's Court is a kind of game show; that the main subject of television news is often the television newscast; that the infrastructure of the medium is callous if not corrupt. "Max Headroom" has opened the bag—but the cat was long since out.

So where is the outrage? The anger?



The resistance? Here I draw on another theory of video as it is presently emerging—a theory that at first glance seems to contradict the previous one.

Television has achieved the status of “myth,” says the communications theorist Neil Postman. He explains that by “myth” he means a way of understanding the world that is not problematic, that we are not fully conscious of, that seems, in a word, natural. A myth, points out Postman, is a way of thinking so deeply embedded in our consciousness that it is invisible. This, he declares, is now the way of television.

Now, how can something be, at the same time, both fully revealed and fully invisible? How can we, as a nation colonized by television, be at the same time fatally sophisticated about its workings and fully unconscious of its permeating presence?

I don’t think these two constructs are at odds. In our uncritical, un-angry, complacent embrace of television, we have lost our consciousness of its tendency to simulate reality. We have lost our awareness of simulation. To be completely transparent is, in a sense, to *be* invisible. The point is that television is calling the semiotic shots these days. In the words of the writer Michael Sorkin, television is accelerating toward the relinquishment—or rather the transcendence—of interest and investment in sequence.

The real output in television, says Sorkin, is the quantum, the smallest maneuverable broadcast bit.

We like your essay on history, Mr. Emerson, but could you give it to us without all the stuff about the past?

There are three problems, I think, for any writer coming of age in this time of saturation by the Video culture. These are problems to add to all the other problems that writers have always faced, such as what to do with a blank page, and how to make nasty, recognizable caricatures out of your enemies and ex-lovers without getting sued.

Problem number one: How can the writer remain free from the usurping idioms of broadcasting? Video idioms have already replaced much of the distinct syntax of print—especially mass-commercial print newspapers and magazines. This is a problem of the integrity of the writer’s voice. How to go on writing like a writer in a world that now rewards writers who write like broadcasters?

It’s easy to joke about the Gannett pub-

lication *USA Today*. The newspaper has indeed become a catchphrase, a handy reference for knowing jokes. It has also become the most imitated publication of all time. That’s a lovely irony, since *USA Today* is itself an unapologetic print imitator of the television, from its mindlessly disconnected and data-clogged pellets of stories to the very machines in which it is vended—machines designed to resemble a television screen.

Like television news, Gannettoid news is obsessed with leaving its consumers in an upbeat mood. The product is, in the words of one critic, “cheerful, superficial, self-promoting, suspicious of ideas, conformist, and implicitly authoritarian.”

This same critic cited an interview with a Gannett editor, who pointed to surveys showing that 40 percent of readers don’t read the continuation of stories. “Why should we do that to our readers?” he demanded—meaning make them turn the page.

This is now the defining sensibility of daily print journalism. It is traceable directly to Video.

The second problem is for those writers who are lucky enough or rich enough or disciplined enough not to have to depend on the grubby marketplace of newspapers and the slick magazines for their incomes. In fact, it may be less a problem, than a problematic choice: What happens when the writer *deliberately* adapts the idiom of Video as a literary strategy? What becomes of literature when most of its richness and texture is pared away to achieve a flattened-out, monochromatic, undifferentiated series of images—images without sequence, perhaps—for the clear-eyed purpose of rendering characters and places that have been defined by Video?

I am an admiring follower of such story writers as Raymond Carver and Bobbie Ann Mason and Ann Beattie. I’m also impressed with the works of the younger writers these people have influenced: David Leavitt and Amy Hempel and Meg Wolitzer and others—literature’s Brat Pack, as they are known.

I admire these writers. And yet I can’t put aside a growing body of skeptical criticism of their work—a point of view that was perhaps touched off about a year ago by the writer Madison Bell in a *Harper’s* essay titled, “Less is Less: the Dwindling American Short Story.”

Bell assembled what he considers the representative elements of this school of

fiction: a trim, “minimal” style; an obsessive concern for surface detail; a tendency to ignore or eliminate distinctions among the people it renders; and a studied, deterministic, at times nihilistic, vision of the world.

He goes on to quote David Leavitt as remarking that these writers find the short story form, “most appropriate to the age of shortened attention spans.” And Bell takes note of the rather stange declaration on the jacket of Bobbie Ann Mason’s collection, *Shiloh*—“Like Type O blood, Bobbie Ann Mason’s fiction can be given to almost everyone.”

With this evidence in hand, Madison Bell hands down a pretty stinging verdict. He writes: “The successful new story writers have organized themselves. . . to conform to the marketplace not necessarily as it is but as it is *perceived to be* by the commercial publishing business. For at least two decades the trade houses have suffered, or believe themselves to have suffered, from competition with other forms of mass entertainment, particularly the movies and television.” He goes on: “Because an effective strike at the lowest common denominator appears to require a drastic simplicity of presentation, contemporary big-business publishing places a heavy emphasis on packaging.”

It’s not for me to presume how any writer responds to the marketplace. I will tell you that like Madison Bell, I find myself skeptical at times about the nihilism in some of these stories and with the frequent mocking denial of personal freedom and personal responsibility.

And I think Bell is dead-on about the publishing houses and their paranoid reaction to movies and television—and the craven packaging, as he puts it, that results. In this sense the publishing world, and perhaps some of the authors who supply its material, are working the same side of the street as *USA Today*.

Now let’s look at the opposite side: What about the novelist who takes a long and appraising look at society, and recoils from the numbness and the disconnection from traditional typographic thought? What about the novelist who says, “It’s not worth it. These people have let themselves be profaned; they are beneath my concern. I will not write for the culture at large.” So the novelist proceeds to write exquisitely and in a distilled, theoretical way for a small circle of initiates, kindred spirits, fellow keepers of the literary flame.

What is lost, *then*, of the connections between the artist and the citizen that Emerson celebrated when he wrote, a century and a half ago, that "The maker of a sentence, like the other artist, launches out into the infinite and builds a road into Chaos and Old Night, and is followed by those who hear him with something of a wild, creative delight"?

I'm not denying that literary styles must change. Emerson's style isn't right for a Vintage paperback original; and it shouldn't be. Writers keep the language alive by transforming and reinventing it, by pushing constantly beyond the familiar and therefore the obsolete.

But that brings us to the third new problem for writers coming of age in the Video era—or even writers like me, who have been of age for some time: How do we address Video as *content* in our writing? How do we find the words to give shape—in journalism or in art—to the first technological and cultural force in history that seems directly inimical to the word? "Something there is," to paraphrase Robert Frost, "that does not love a sentence."

First, I think it's good to remember that American prose has always been very supple in meeting these kinds of challenges. It has reinvented itself time and again to express the waves of newness that have washed through the last century and a half.

It was Emerson who first celebrated Emerson's approaching obsolescence: "The effect of culture on the man will *not* be like the trimming and turfing of gardens," he declared, "but the educating of the eye to the true harmony of the unshorn landscape, with horrid thickets, wide morasses, bald mountains, and the balance of land and sea."

And there lay the marching orders for American literature, if not for the American experience itself: orders to create a prose that would parallel the pushing out of boundaries, an open testing of frontiers, a constant revision and reinvention, an ongoing and eternal brave beginning.

American literature was up to the task. During the period that scholar critic Alfred Kazin identifies as "the crucial century," the period of the 1830s to the 1930s, this country created a literary tradition that helped transform the Western world.

It seemed that American writers and poets could invent a language, a voice, to encompass any idea, any new combustion of history—from Emerson's God-intoxi-

How do we address Video as content? How do we find the words to give shape—in journalism or in art—to the first technological and cultural force in history that seems directly inimical to the word?



cated faith in the common man's creative powers through Whitman's traumatic witnessing of mass death in the Civil War; through Melville's epic conception of Western man as "isolato," torn between freedom and necessity; through Emily Dickinson's first ventures into the poetry of rebellion and open anguish at the prospect of death; through all the great satirists and brahmins and utopian socialists and muckrakers of the 19th-century transformations in America—transformations in capitalism, religion, science, manners, sexuality, territorial conquest. Through all of this, American writers managed to reinvent the language to achieve the necessary voice.

And even when that enormous tidal wave of hopeful energy began to falter against the iron terrors of the 20th century—the mechanized mass death of the First World War, the rise of police states, the onrush of advanced technology. . . . Even when American literature began to batter itself against this new spectre of disembodied evil and mass chaos, the literature again proved its resiliency.

Just as the Cubist painters converted the new images of automation and mass manufacture and multiple perspective into art, writers began to find powerful metaphors within the same onslaught.

For a time, one of the most promising metaphors was to be found in the camera.

John Dos Passos commandeered the movie camera for his novels; he recorded the sweep of the new industrial mass through the eye of his cinematic machine. A few years later Christopher Isherwood, in *The Berlin Stories*, made the famous proclamation, "I am a camera, with its shutter open, quite passive, recording, not thinking."

And it seemed that some of the hopeful energy from that so-called "crucial century" shifted from poetry and the novel and into nonfiction prose. And here, too, the camera eye seemed at first to be the writer's ally, a suggestive model for a perspective on social realism.

In 1936, James Agee and the photographer Walker Evans traveled to the sharecropper cotton country of Alabama, where they began to compile one of the enduring collaborations between the photographic camera and the text. Near the beginning of *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men*, Agee declared, "If I could, I'd do no writing at all here. It would be photographs; the rest would be fragments of cloth, bits of cotton, lumps of earth, records of speech, pieces of wood and iron, phials of odors,

plates of food and excrement. . .

"As it is, though, I'll do what little I can in writing. Only it will be very little. I'm not capable of it, and if I were, you would not go near it at all. For it you did, you would hardly bear to live."

Here was one of the defining writers of 20th-century nonfiction, speculating in his great masterpiece that perhaps a camera could say it all better.

Boy, if Mr. Agee could only see us now.

On this last question, addressing Video and its effect on the world as thematic content, I'd like to speak just a little from personal experience. I realized not long ago, to my considerable horror and shock, that I'd devoted a great deal of the last 16 years of my life to writing about television and its influence on American life: first as a daily newspaper critic in Chicago, then as a writer of books both fiction and nonfiction, and then as a television commentator and magazine columnist—and even, God help us all, as the hortatory terrorist of the Bread Loaf Writers' Conference.

Well, about two years ago, I decided to write a completely nontelevision book. I was hungry for something to celebrate. I wanted content and characters that I could address with some measure of love. I chose a subject as far removed from the world of mass communications and mass marketing and the re-engineering of human consumer patterns as I could think of without actually leaving the continental United States, if not the planet.

I chose my hometown of Hannibal, Missouri. I was born in Hannibal and lived there until I was 17 when my father, who was a Fuller Brush man, moved the family to another town. I had seen Hannibal only fleetingly over the intervening 27 years. I thought perhaps that I would write an affectionate memoir of Hannibal as I knew it a quarter-century ago and take into account the changes that had occurred since my family moved away.

What I ended up writing was one more television book, although I don't think the word "television" shows up more than once in the pages, and although the narrative voice is generally lyric, and although I did manage to write with a great deal of love.

The Hannibal that I encountered in the summer of 1985 was an entire town in the throes of redesigning itself in the image of Video. The occasion was the 150th birthday of Hannibal's great native son, Sam-

I believe that a lot of our received fatalism about the inevitable triumph of Video is false. And I believe the time has come—and perhaps nearly gone—to start saying that it's false. It is time to end the ghost story.



uel Clemens, known to the world as Mark Twain—and known to Hannibal schoolchildren as a brand-name logo for a local style of fried chicken. The city fathers had decided to use this event to flog the town into the Video age. They were well past the point of no return in designing a "High-Concept" celebration, founded on demographic studies and marketing plans submitted by New York consultants, including one commemorations specialist whose avowed working principle was, "Pour brandy on it and light it."

The purpose of all this was to create a Sesquicentennial package that would entice funding by national corporations; the trade-off was that the corporations would have their logos emblazoned on pavilions and theme stages when David Hartman and Bryant Gumbel and perhaps even Phyllis George herself came to town with their network camera crews.

This is my hometown. This is a national shrine. This is a community that was up against some very hard economic times, but a town that was persevering. Most importantly, it was a town with its own accumulated history, its own local myths, and its own character. Now it was on the verge of being transformed into an a-historic, placeless, characterless venue, existing for no other reason than to gratify consumer tastes.

Let me ask you to read a few sentences about the Mark Twain Heritage Theme Park which was supposed to be built on the shore of an artificial lake that covered some of Mark Twain's actual native ground, not to mention a submerged historic village called Joanna:

"The Theme Park would be constructed across 150 acres—about twice the land mass of the lost village of Joanna. It would be built in phased increments over five years, at a cost of \$13 million.

"The total commercial development package would cover 475 acres. That package would include an airstrip; a resort hotel of 250 units; a marina; a Nostalgic Steamboat Excursion and Dinner Cruise.

"There would be a courthouse and a hanging tree, where mock trials and hangings would entertain the tourists. There would be an active nondenominational church suitable for actual tourist weddings and christenings.

"There would be a Judge Thatcher's barbecue; there would be a Huck's Sandwich Shanty, not to mention a Tom's Ship Shop. There would be a stagecoach depot, a Tom 'n' Huck fishing hole, a primitive-weapons display (if that's not

redundant), and a Halley's Comet mine-shaft and planetarium. There would be a haunted riverboat and a shooting gallery video arcade."

So you see, in seeking the ideal topic for my "non-television" book, I discovered that I was writing about television after all. This time, by indirection—which might in the end be the most compelling way of all.

There are parallels here between Hannibal's surrender and the surrender of the typographic culture to the imperatives of television. I think it's not stretching the point to suggest that we are in the presence of pathology here at the Mark Twain Theme Park: a pathology of gratification of transient appetites. This pathology resonates into the problems that writers face in this age of electronic images.

What is lost in all of these transformations I've been describing? History. Seriousness. A sense of connection between individual and public action. A notion of scale, of difference between the trivial and the significant. A notion of the sublime. These are the values that typographic thought has helped keep alive for 500 years. They seem to be at some risk in this age of the eternal time present, with its disappointing investment in sequence, its rewarding of simulation.

Consider the writings of Christopher Lasch as he describes "a collapse of historical faith, which formerly surrounded the record of public events with an aura of moral dignity, patriotism, and political optimism." Lasch goes on to warn that "we are fast losing the sense of historical continuity, the sense of belonging to a succession of generations originating in the past and stretching into the future."

Consider the findings of Robert Bellah and the members of his Berkeley study group as revealed in the work called *Habits of the Heart*.

"Habits of the Heart" is a phrase used by Alexis de Tocqueville to describe what he noticed about the pattern of choices that Americans made, patterns that formed their character. The patterns that interested de Tocqueville revolved around family life, religious traditions, and participation in local politics.

But Bellah and his researchers found that Americans today don't feel very much connection to a wider community, or curiosity about the past, or shared obligations toward the future.

The American individual is "suspended," Bellah writes, "in a glorious but ter-

rifying isolation." Americans are extremely articulate when it comes to explaining their lives in various kinds of jargon: the jargon of the corporate manager or of psychotherapy or of certain kinds of political beliefs.

But we lack a moral language. We fall silent, it seems, when asked to explain the commitments that define our lives.

Perhaps one clue to this disappearing sense of history is to be found in the bland and dispassionate pronouncements of the communications theorist Tony Schwartz, who points out that "when communicating at electronic speed, we no longer direct information into an audience. . . but try to evoke stored information out of them, in a patterned way."

In other words, watching television evokes a memory of television. In this sense alone, television is at odds with the historical consciousness.

And perhaps it is at odds with an even more fundamental value. Again, Tony Schwartz: "Truth," he says, "as a social value, is a product of print. The question of trust is largely irrelevant when dealing with electronic media content."

Pardon me, but that's false. I believe that a lot of our received fatalism about the inevitable triumph of Video is false. And I believe that the time has come—and perhaps nearly gone—to start saying that it's false.

It is time to end the ghost story. It is time to confront these fatuous maxims about "evoking stored information out of people" and declare, "That's monstrous."

It's time for the custodians of the literary culture to stop marching backwards; stop giving up territory; stop trying to appease the Video culture by imitating it.

It is time to understand that we have given up far too much, and far too needlessly, already, and without compensation. The literary world has been weakened by its concessions to the television idiom—weakened morally already, and surely to be weakened economically in the long run. Its short-term gains will be cancelled out when someone discovers that video-style print is utterly superfluous.

I find that prospect almost inexpressibly sad, just as I found the video assault on my hometown inexpressibly sad.

But in that very example of Hannibal's ordeal, I think we can find legitimate hope. Because in the end, Hannibal prevailed. The Mark Twain Heritage Theme Park never got built. The \$250 million Sesquicentennial with its corporate spon-

sors and its media-hip attractions never got mounted.

The town of Mark Twain was terribly bruised by all this. Hannibal was tarnished by its fling with the marketing people, the engineers of entertainment and anti-history.

But in the end, the town, and not the invader, prevailed. The assault broke; the big plans collapsed. They collapsed partly because of ineptitude—the city fathers couldn't pull it off—but mainly because the people of Hannibal stood firm. They refused finally to let themselves be treated like so many extras on the sound stage of their native ground.

Their passionate response, in the end, was, "Give us back what is ours."

I think we can all take heart from Hannibal's resistance. There's some symbolic value there, as we say in the writing game. I think it's terribly important for writers, and readers, to reaffirm a literature—as well as a daily press—that assumes the interest and the passionate responses of the common man.

The video invaders with their profiteering dreams sneer that this is impossible. People cannot be reached except at the lowest common denominator, with formulas that have proven themselves in the past. As "communicators," the only thing we can expect is to "evoke stored information out of them, in a patterned way."

This is worse than false; this is a lie. And to expose that lie may be our most urgent literary quest for the rest of this century. Our tools for this quest lie where they have always lain, within the glad possibilities of our language, our native tongue. With these tools, and with a spirit of loving inclusion for the community of readers, we can push back the territory that has been claimed by the colonizers. And we can answer their claim that the only form of communication possible in this desecrated age is exploitive: the harvesting of information out of our victims.

We can answer in the hopeful words of Emerson: that the world exists for the education of each man. That man is explicable by nothing less than all his history. And "if thou fill thy brain with Boston and New York, with fashion and covetousness, and wilt stimulate thy jaded senses with wine and French coffee, thou shalt find no radiance of wisdom in the lonely waste of the pinewoods."

America, said Emerson, is a poem in our eyes.

It is up to his descendants, the writers and poets, to keep it so.

MAPPING MULTIPLE IMAGES

Samuel Walker '72 is an artist whose "first language is Intaglio." Using printmaking to explore the nature of maps, Walker creates ambiguous works which explore the nature of printmaking itself.

By Mary Ruth Yoe

The texture of a piece of paper—magnified many, many times—assumes the stony grain of cave walls marked with prehistoric drawings. Beach sand, similarly enlarged, becomes a lunar landscape. Images resembling satellite photos of the earth's surface are created from photographs of tree bark blown up to cosmic proportions. The viewer's first, quick sense of recognition—the pride of correctly identifying maps of known territories—fades in the face of growing questions.

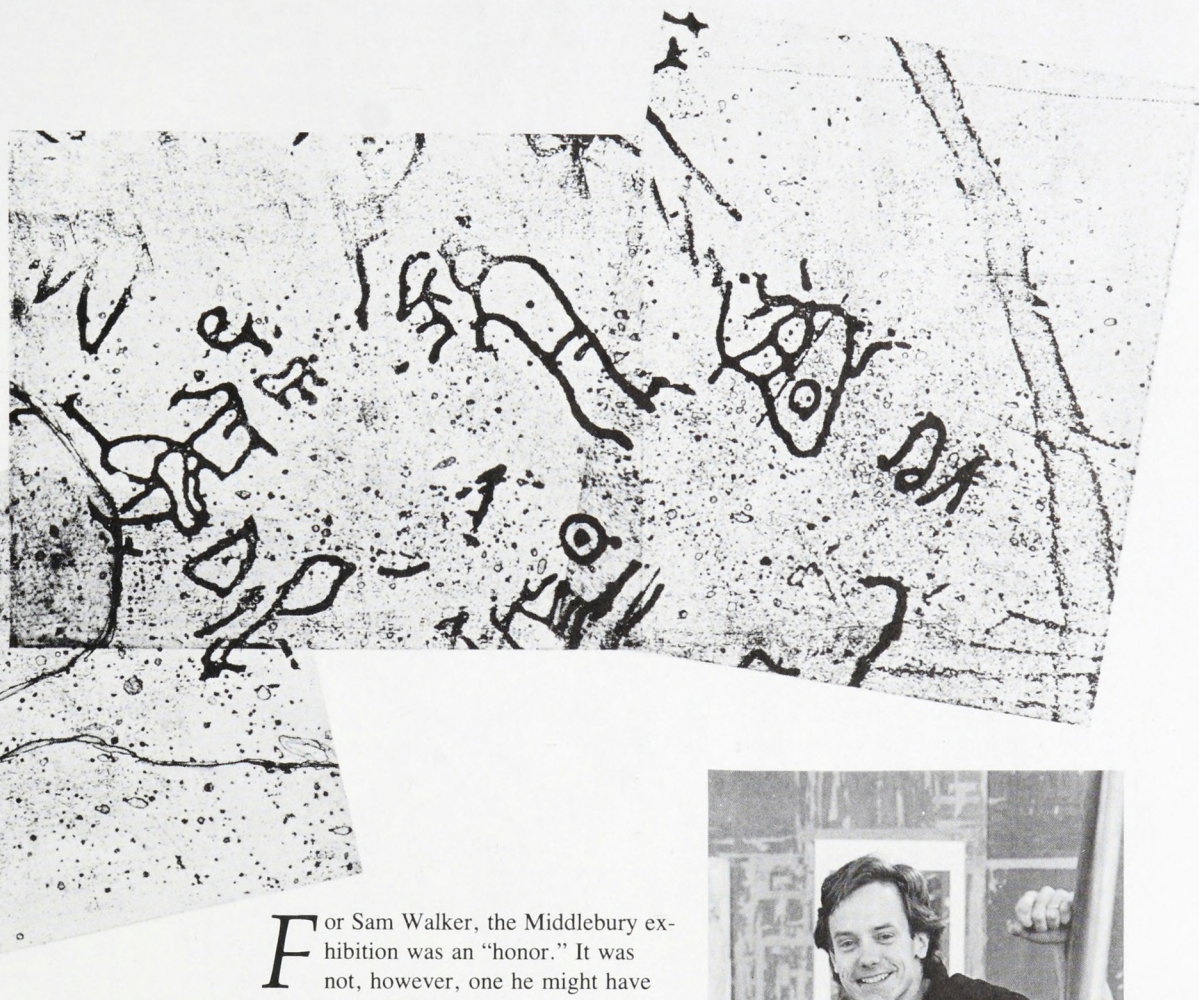
"Things are never what they seem," warns Sam Walker '72, an assistant professor of art at Oberlin College and a creator of ambiguous images. "These are symbolic forms that have lost their reference. It's as if you are looking at a language you couldn't read. You are bringing to it your interpretations. And as the artist I am giving you certain points of entry, grouping the symbols in certain ways, making them clearly a reference.

"But. . .", he says, and pauses.

Even those signals are not to be trusted: "Given what is often a clear reference to composite aerial photographs in my work," Walker points out, "the viewer can feasibly 'read' the surfaces represented as being vast expanses. However, since I seldom include any recognizable form on which to establish a sense of scale, the viewer can be left wondering, 'Am I looking at a cave painting or vast earthworks? Does this represent an area of continental proportions or am I looking at microscopic details?'"

This spring, gallery-goers at Middlebury had a chance to ask those questions. Thirteen of Walker's recent works were chosen to inaugurate what Richard H.





Saunders, director of the Christian A. Johnson Memorial Gallery, hopes will be an annual alumnus/alumna exhibition. (Alumni have exhibited their works at the College many times in the past, but this is a formal series, complete with catalog and visit from the artist.) "For a combination of factors," Walker was a logical choice for the first show, explains Saunders. "I wanted someone whose work is important. Someone young enough so that the students could recognize that within a relatively short period of time, significant work can be accomplished. And I wanted someone able to communicate his excitement about his work."

"Sam's work is remarkable," concurs Art Professor David Bumbeck. Bumbeck, who taught Walker printmaking, is proud of his student's progress. (Both men count each other among their closest friends and best critics.) "The quality of the prints is remarkable—what he is able to do with the medium, the experiments he makes," says Bumbeck. "His work celebrates the medium itself."

For Sam Walker, the Middlebury exhibition was an "honor." It was not, however, one he might have anticipated when he arrived on campus in the autumn of 1968, ready to major in French. He'd never taken an art course in high school (the Loomis School in Windsor, Connecticut). "The nearest I came to art," he says, "was a fascination with archaeology." Still, the family background was there: "My father is an architect, his brother is an art historian, and their father was a political cartoonist."

"Disheartened" with French, he "tried three or four different majors" before "backing into" art. Even then, "there was no shining moment when I *knew* I was going to be an artist. It just seemed to be something I enjoyed and felt good about."

Earning a master's in teaching from the Rhode Island School of Design, Walker taught elementary-school art for three years. In 1976, he came back to campus, when his wife, Ana Cara Walker '72, then a doctoral student in folklore at the University of Pennsylvania, was offered a position in Spanish. For the next two years, he worked part time in the Johnson Gallery, helped care for their first child—and built the portfolio he needed to get



At first look, Axces (top) could be a cave painting or an aerial view of some vast earthworks. To create the stony-grained background, Samuel Walker began with a piece of paper and magnified its surface. Oblique Sight (opposite page) is reminiscent of LANSAT photography. Walker (above) enhanced the satellite reference with pencilled in curves that suggest the earth's curve.

into the MFA program at Philadelphia's Tyler School of Art.

Two years later, he had MFA in hand, but "there were no job prospects in sight." Ana was offered a post at Oberlin, and "once again she became the primary breadwinner." Their two daughters, Rachel and Maria, were now 9 and 7; Sam worked part time as a photographer and teacher, and continued making prints. In the fall of 1985, he joined the Oberlin faculty, as well, as an assistant professor in the art department.

He seems on the road to greater recognition. His works have been exhibited in one- and two-man shows throughout the country. He's represented by four galleries, in New York City, Cincinnati, Chicago, and Washington, D.C. His prints regularly win prizes. Early this year, he was a visiting instructor at the School of the Art Institute of Chicago, speaking about his work and the specific Intaglio technique known as photo-etching.

Intaglio (from the Italian *intagliare*, to engrave, carve, or cut) is an art form that can be traced to 15th-century Europe, when in order to keep records, goldsmiths and armourers may have begun impressing on paper the designs they engraved on armour or golden *objet d'art*. It's an umbrella term that includes engraving, photo-etching, photo gravure, aquatint, mezzotint, collagraph—and many associated techniques. In Intaglio, lines etched into a metal plate collect ink while the surface is wiped clean. When dampened paper is placed on the plate and both are run through an etching press—its pressure forcing the paper down on the lines—only the etched lines print.

Many of Walker's works begin with photo-etching, using images produced by placing photo transparencies on sensitized plates and exposing them to light. The plate is reworked by hand before printing. The process takes time; Walker produces eight works in a "good" year. The printing is intricate. So, for example, one of his prints, *Axcen*, takes three separate plates and three separate press runs (crease lines show how the over-size, 42x60" work is folded to fit the etching press). *Matrix* uses several plates and a technique called chine colle, or paper collage. The paper Walker chose is a map of Boston. *Verso* is printed on marbled paper that is also Walker's handiwork.

The list goes on, and it bespeaks a kind of fluency. "In a sense," Sam Walker

Ecco's carefully angled prints conjure up an image vaguely geographical — perhaps a lunar landscape. The artist enjoys the structuring of such composite works, spending "a lot of time determining the angles, how one is going to lead you where." The play between Ecco's angles and the curve at top right, Walker says, creates a compositional tension.



says, "Intaglio is my first language, my native tongue. It's what I feel most articulate in."

Walker senses a "logical" relationship between Intaglio, photography, and map-making. "What is a map?" Walker asks. "It is a physical representation of another entity." Map, photograph, and Intaglio "all function in somewhat the same way. On the one hand a photograph has a life of its own; on the other hand, it's always standing for something else."

His maps can, he says, be read "as prints about the nature of prints." Interviewed by Richard Saunders for the Middlebury exhibition catalog, Walker wondered aloud where his art really exists: "Is it in the print? How can it be when the print is merely an 'impression' of the etching plate? Is it in the plate? . . . Whatever we are looking for appears to have been there but has moved on. Now the plate is more analogous to an archaeological site. It reveals a latent history of itself; it is residual. Perhaps the art resides in the process, in which case it is extraordinarily fleeting. We can't hold it. All we can do is read the signs and point in its general direction."

Walker says that the titles he chooses for his works "often work on several levels." *Revision* and *Vestige* are made with "plates retrieved from previous images." Organic imagery—sand dollars, grains of sand, microorganisms—is also important: "I'm a believer in what the anthropologist Gregory Bateson called prochronism: the phenomenon whereby organic forms carry a history of their evolution in their actual forms. I think of my work as constantly evolving. That's what creative development is—or should be."

Like many artists, he says he looks at his past works in light of what he's doing now. That makes *Oblique Sight* (see page 18) a current favorite. Completed just last year, it is reminiscent of LANSAT photography. (Walker doesn't like to reduce his work to any one explanation, but the "satellite" images are much-enlarged photos of tree bark). Walker seems to encourage the satellite reference with pencilled in curves that suggest the earth's curve. The hand-drawn lines "effectively make it an edition of one": "I enjoyed drawing back into the print. I like the kind of tension that you set up between doing something that's at the same time a multiple image—one of many—and unique. I like the way the drawing gives the print a larger context."

The large scale of *Oblique Sight* pleases

him, as well: "An etching press is a very finite thing, a very specific size. Consequently, it's a limitation, but as with any limitation, it's something you work around. I wanted to work larger, so I was going to find a way to work larger." He does so by folding the paper for its runs through the press. When Walker visited campus in conjunction with the exhibition, one student asked him how he accomplished the folding. His reply was succinct: "Very carefully."

Although he now has what he calls "the Rolls-Royce of Intaglio presses" in Oberlin's studio, he admits, "I still want to work a little bit larger."

Walker also enjoys the work of structuring composite prints like *Oblique Sight* and *Axcex* (see page 19). "These pieces are formally very tight. I spend a lot of time determining the angles, how one is going to lead you where, the tension of those forms—how a very definite sense of curvature can be created."

Despite the seriousness of Samuel Walker's artistic concerns, his works are filled with a sense of play. The visual puns of "things never what they seem" are matched by titles that work on more than one level. "I enjoy playing with language," Walker says, "and lots of my titles contain puns that other printmakers are most likely to get." The word matrix "in printing is used to mean a template, the thing you put down on the press to make sure that when you're doing multiple registration [which *Matrix* (see cover) the print required], the paper goes down in the same place. On a map, 'matrix' can refer to a grid. It also refers to a source, a womb, a point of departure."

As you might expect with someone fascinated by maps, Walker is fascinated by travel. He visited Greece and Western Europe as a teenager. Because his wife is an Argentine, he has traveled and lived in Latin America. Travel, he says, "jogs the way you see things, breaks your routine, allows your unconscious thoughts to come to the surface, forces you to question your being."

This summer, on a grant from Oberlin, he will travel to Mexico and Nicaragua, pursuing a longstanding interest in the relationship between art and society, printmaking and social change. In Mexico he'll study a tradition of social commentary exemplified by the prints and satirical woodcuts of the 19th-century artist Jose Guadalupe Posada.

In Nicaragua, he'll focus on the rela-

tionship of the country's art to the revolution. "Art and printmaking function very differently within the Nicaraguan revolution than they do in the U.S.," he explains. "From what I've read and seen, they are very much more mainstream. In light of that, exactly reproducible images are a critical element—not just as propaganda, but as an expressive element." He'll go to look, "to see what this is all about, and to document what I see with photographs." It's an exercise that, he hopes, "will enrich my own art."

In his reading, Samuel Walker is particularly drawn to Latin American writers. It's an interest he shares with his wife, whom he calls "my best critic." And it's an interest that meshes with his own artistic interests. He begins a short essay in the Middlebury exhibition catalog with a passage from a Jorge Luis Borges story, "Museum." The passage describes a map so exact that it "had the size of the Empire itself and coincided with it point by point." Walker reads Julio Cortazar's short stories and was fascinated by Umberto Eco's *The Name of the Rose* and its semiotic concerns. In general, he says, he finds something lacking in the "East Coast, *New Yorker* type of American writers." That kind of writing "is not really talking about the human condition in larger terms. It's not transcendent."

The tension between the specific and the general is always there. "On the one hand," Walker says, "I'm a printmaker. On the other hand, I look at my works as those of an artist who makes prints." Nor does he want to be categorized as a printmaker who specializes in photo-etching: "I don't think of it as being a primary direction—it's more of a tool. If something else can help me along the road, I'd use that." At the moment, he says, "I'm playing with photo-collages more characteristic of David Hockney than LANSAT photos. I am also working on a folding Japanese-type screen which will play with the layer transparency of the piece and incorporate map-like images or concerns."

Walker cautions that he doesn't know what his work will be like in five years. That doesn't frighten him, the artist says. "I'm still very much at the point where I'm looking at other people's work, developing, and struggling—as any artist does—with a sense of self. I've got years to go before my work really develops. Even now, it's just starting to make strides."

"In that sense, I feel like a long-distance runner."

Students can be tough critics. And, like any new building, when Middlebury's new dormitory opened last September, it had a few rough edges. But nine months later, the dorm appears to be a big hit.

Right off the drawing board

By Leslie Virostek '88
Art by Thomas Funk '87

When we first moved into the North Dormitories in September, the building was so new that the halls and stairways had a new dorm smell—like that new car smell that lasts for months.

There were still small piles of plaster dust swept neatly into corners around the dorm. I was afraid to touch the fresh paint on the walls and woodwork for fear that it might still be wet. It looked as though the builders had just left—and according to a friend of mine who had been living in the building during freshman week, they had. She declared that the place had been swarming with workers just days before most of us arrived.

I mean, this dormitory was *new*.

Working out a few bugs

I spent my first weekend unpacking and sorting my clothes out. Just when I had everything neatly arranged in my closet and in the drawers under my bed, I caught wind of the news sweeping the dorm: "The dressers are coming."

I hadn't known we were getting any.

But sure enough, on Monday, the first day of classes, the dressers invaded. An army of them crammed the large south entrance, and the workers were marching

them, one by one, to the assigned rooms.

We got to be pretty friendly with the workmen. During our first few months, they visited regularly. A new building, after all, is like a young colt—or a new pair of topsiders. It must be broken in. Innumerable adjustments were made to the heating system. For a while, the fire alarm went off almost daily. There were small things, too. It seems that the screen latches on our windows had been installed upside down, and the workers (looking pretty sheepish) visited all 133 rooms, prying off the latches and reinstalling them properly.

A tale of two towel racks

Workers weren't the only non-students always hanging around the new dorm. The building was like a baby, or at least a new pet, for Frank Kelley, Middlebury's director of residential life.

He was perpetually hovering over us, asking us what we did or did not like, and if there were any problems ("Um, yes, do you think that we might have a shower curtain for the men's bathroom on this floor?"). Mr. Kelley kept in regular touch with all of us, sending numerous memos about how the fire alarm system was really fixed this time.

But throughout the fall, our biggest complaint was about the closet hooks and towel racks—or rather, the lack of them. "Pray tell, Mr. Kelley, *when* are we going

to get towel racks," became the standard greeting. And time and again Uncle Frank, as we began to think of him, would reply, "Oh—soon, very soon."

But for the longest time, the towel racks did not appear. Some people did not believe in the alleged towel racks at all. Others took comfort in the Hindu idea that absence does not necessarily imply nonexistence.

Kim Stone '88, not only believed in the promised towel racks, she became the chief spokesperson for the "We Want The Towel Racks And We Want Them Now" movement. Kim, who lived down the hall from me, was merciless to poor Mr. Kelley, and never missed an opportunity to pounce on him:

"Good morning, Kim," I'd hear him say.

"Yes, Mr. Kelley, but it would be better if I had a place to hang my towel."

Mr. Kelley took the kidding quite good-naturedly. He even bought Kim a portable plastic towel rack of her own, to tide her over until the metal ones were installed in our closets.

Finally, just before Thanksgiving, everyone in the dorm received a memo from Mr. Kelley. The fire alarm had long since been fixed. This one read: "When you return, the long-awaited towel racks will be installed in all rooms except 412." You can guess who lived in room 412.

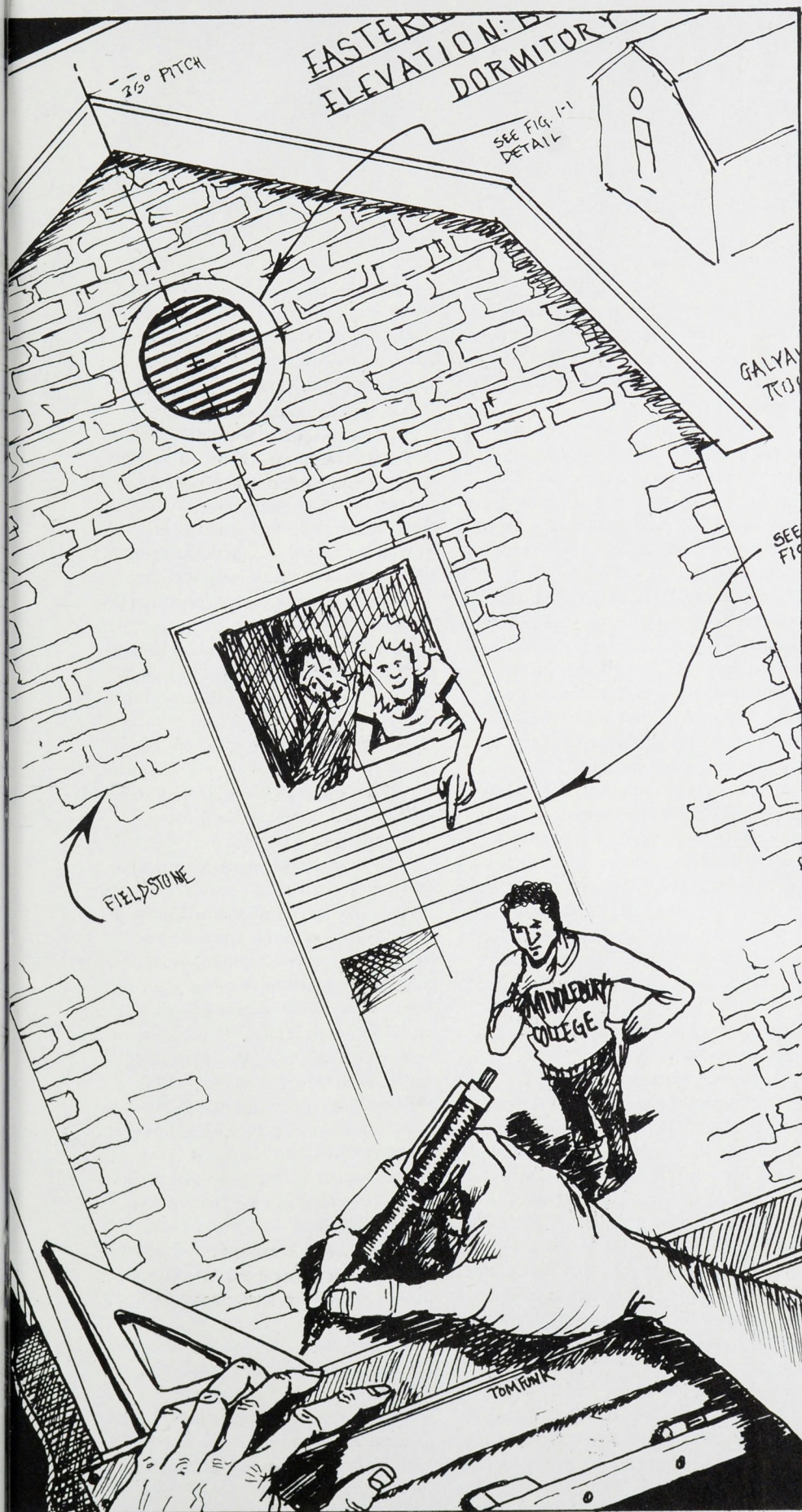
A towel rack was installed, of course, in Kim's room. And since she didn't need her portable towel rack, she gave it back to Mr. Kelley—decorated with ornaments for Christmas.

Kim went to Florence for the spring semester. Rumor has it that Mr. Kelley was heard enquiring recently about the cost of mailing a package to Italy.

Applause, applause

Despite the kinks that needed to be worked out, it was obvious from the start that this new building was a winner. The architects, Edward Larrabee Barnes and Associates, had been extremely conscientious.

Leslie Virostek '88 is an English major and a contributing editor for this magazine. Thomas Funk '87 is a graduating English major.



tious. As they were designing the building, they'd taken tours of existing dormitories, asking students what they liked and disliked. And judging from the results, it's clear they really listened.

The rooms, most of them cozy singles, have a spacious feel because of the high ceilings and large windows. They offer large amounts of storage space, with lots of shelves, large desks, and beds with built-in drawers beneath them. I'd been perfectly comfortable without my dresser, remember (winter clothes would have been a problem, however).

The common lounges are one of the dorm's best features. The main lounge sits at the dorm's south end, near what you could call the main entrance. The lounge has huge windows, white walls, a fire place, a big kitchen, and sturdy, attractive wooden furniture. It's a perfect dormitory living room. I heard a parent passing through the airy, light-filled room exclaim, "This is the effect that I'm trying to achieve in my house."

All of the dorm's four lounges are equipped with kitchen areas. Early in the fall, groups of friends began to cook meals on weekends. A Saturday Night Dinner Club quickly formed.

I stopped in on one of these meals recently, doing research for this article. "These lounges are great," I remarked to one regular Saturday Night diner. "Yeah," came the response, "but sometimes the dinners we cook aren't."

The name game

When we moved in, we discovered that we lived in a dormitory without a real name. The problem was that the College hadn't yet found a donor for the building—and they didn't want to give it an official name until they found one.

We quickly realized that we couldn't call our new home the New Dorm. Even though they were completed in 1971, the Miliken/Hadley and Kelly/Lang dormitories continue to be known, collectively, as the New Dorms.

At first the College gave our home the temporary name, Barnes Dormitory, after the architect. After a month or so, we were told the official temporary name would be the North Dormitories.

That seemed logical, because the structure is at the north end of campus, and because, in fact, the building is really three attached dormitories of 40 or so rooms each. But the logic ended there.

The new name created serious complications in distinguishing between the three different sections of the building. It's all very well to say, "I live in Battell Center," or, "My room is in Hadley South." But to say you live in "North North" is redundant, "North Center" improbable, and "North South" utterly absurd.

To make matters worse, because of the innovative design of the building, the floor level designations are also confusing. The building is built on a hillside that drops away from the center of campus. So when you walk into the dorm through the main entrance, at ground level, you're on what's designated as the fourth floor. The first floor is at the bottom of the hill at the farthest north end of the North Dorms. Got that?

I'm getting used to bewildered stares when I try to explain that I live in room 402, which is on the first, not the fourth, floor of the North South dormitory. Right.

Actually, I don't have it so bad. You pass through the front door. You go through the next door. And mine is the first room on the right.

A few more door-mitory problems

People in the North Dorms are neither unfriendly nor rude. They just have doors that automatically slam in your face.

I can't for the life of me figure out why these trick hinges were used. At any rate, the result is as follows: Someone stops by to pick you up for dinner. You step to the closet saying, "Let me just get my coat. . ." Before the words are half out of your mouth, BANG, the door slams itself in your friend's face.

So if you ever get the slammed door in the face treatment in the North Dorms, don't blame the door owner. My door slams in my own face with alarming frequency.

There is also a door problem with some of the bathrooms. These bathrooms have two sections, separated by a door. One section contains the sinks, while the other has shower and dressing areas (equipped with curtains) and the toilet stall (with its own door).

Anyone who bolts the dividing door prevents access to both the shower and the toilet. I've never known anyone to use both at once. My eighth-grade history teacher always taught that whoever controls the mouth of the river controls the river. I think she'd be proud to know I see the parallels in this situation.

One last complaint about doors: Colors are important. Everybody likes the basic white walls with dignified gray trim—very Middlebury. Not everybody, however, likes the colors chosen for the doors.

The pastel blues, teal greens, and coral oranges have been dubbed "Miami Vice" colors. Too bad all the guys in the dorm don't look like Crockett and Tubbs.

How do you know when a new dormitory is a success?

Did you ever notice how the weather turns gorgeous the moment you start to work on a term paper? It was one of those gorgeous days. I was sitting at my desk taking notes, when there was a knock at my door. Assuming it was just one of my neighbors, I yelled, "Come in!"

Two strange guys walked in—and they looked right through me. They looked up. They looked down. They took a look out my window. Then they turned full circle and left, without having said a single word.

Room draw had begun.

A few minutes later, there was another knock. Eight sophomore girls crowded in. Chattering, pointing, laughing all at once, they wanted to know: What was it like

living here? Were all of the rooms like mine? Did the shelves come with the room? I couldn't get a word in edgewise to answer them, but they didn't seem to mind.

It seems like the North Dorms have become a popular room choice for juniors-to-be. Seniors-to-be generally draw for the traditional, centrally located Old Stone Row dormitories—Starr and Painter. That gives juniors-to-be with good numbers (the system depends on seniority, then luck) the pick of the rest of the rooms on campus.

I remember at last year's draw, many people were hesitant about taking these rooms. "You took a room in a dorm that isn't built yet! You don't even know what it's going to be like—if it's even finished!", one skeptic said to me. (Actually, we did have to draw for temporary rooms in Voter, just in case the new dorm wasn't ready in September.)

Well, the skeptics have been silenced. This new dorm is a hit.

When the next knock came, I jumped to my feet. Even before the door was open, I was ready to begin my spiel about how the North Dorms were the place for juniors-to-be. Conveniently located near the SDUs (Student Dining Units) for meals—and near the Chateau for continental breakfast. Nice furniture. High ceilings. Plenty of storage space. Kitchens in the lounges. A big television room, a computer room. . .

But it wasn't a troupe of weird sophomores. It was a guy who lived upstairs. He knew all about the dorm already. "All I wanted to know was whether or not the end rooms were bigger than the others," he said defensively, backing out of the room.

I stopped answering the door after that.

Room draw is based on seniority—and luck—as I said. Even though I'll be a senior next year, I drew a bad number, and it's unlikely I'll get into Old Stone Row. It looks like it will be another year in old North South.

MIDDLEBURY

A L U M N I N E W S L E T T E R



Putting on the finishing touches for Alumni College XII

MIDD UPDATE

From the MCAA: Regional roundup

By Dorrie Landry Bonner '59

The Spring issue of the magazine highlighted the activities of our three pilot chapters in Boston, Hartford, and Denver. But alumni activity is by no means limited to these areas. Middlebury alumni are spread around the country—around the world, even—and in many different locations, small groups and large ones come together for social, educational, or volunteer activities. There does not need to be an official club or chapter for alumni to meet. The Middlebury College Alumni Association urges small groups, wherever you are, to get together, and we're always delighted to learn of planned and impromptu alumni gatherings.

Here are a few of the special events that have taken place around the country in recent months:

Chicago: Betsy Sprague Shields '83 reports that Middlebury alumni are active in the Five College Group in the Windy City. Regional alumni groups from Middlebury, Amherst, Williams, Wesleyan, and Trinity have a tradition of gathering (Middlebury alumni are now part of similar group in Boston), and the group has sponsored such diverse events as a family outing to the Brookfield Zoo and a cocktail party at the University Club. A Middlebury young alumni group, coordinated by Beth and Harry Drucker (both '80), has attended a Chicago Black Hawks game and taken a tour of Frank Lloyd Wright architecture—and now they're planning a tour of Chicago cemeteries!

Philadelphia: Martha Johnson Moore '57 once again served as chair of the Philadelphia Alumni College. Held every other year at Whyndham Hall, on the Bryn Mawr College campus, it brings alumni together for a day of lectures and discussions. This year's college, on March 28, was one of the most stimulating sessions yet. Tamar Mayer, assistant

professor of geography, spoke on the politics of the West Bank, and Charles Scott, professor of religion and chaplain emeritus, talked about current trends in religion, specifically the changing role of women and minorities.

Midd-Vermont: It's not surprising, of course, that there's an active alumni group in Addison County. The Midd-Vt. Alumni Association, in keeping with the MCAA's emphasis on continuing education, had an alumni college scheduled for June 6. This is no classroom event, however. Alumni were invited to cruise the waters of Lake Champlain while J. Rowland Illick, professor emeritus of geography, lectured on the geology and geography of Lake Champlain. This event was organized by Peg Robinson Myhre '79.

In April, the Midd-Vt. Association gathered to hear Stuart Hall, meteorologist for Burlington's WCAX-TV, lecture on Vermont weather. No, alumni were told, Stuart Hall and Stewart Hall on the Middlebury campus are not related.

Tiffany Nourse Sargent '79, student employment coordinator at the College and communications chair for this chapter, has also begun publishing a great chapter newsletter. And Frederick (Rick) Greene '75 has organized a program called, "A Helping Hand," which links alumni volunteers with Middlebury-area alumni who need assistance with transportation or work around the house.

Los Angeles and San Francisco: Even though these two cities have their own alumni groups, we lump them together because they shared a nine-day West Coast tour by the Middlebury College Choir. In addition to performing for alumni in both cities, the choir visited high schools to perform and recruit. The choir received rave reviews—and so did the hospitality of alumni who helped house the students. Volunteer support efforts in San Francisco were handled by Helen Pyne '78 and Deborah Elliot '63, and in Los Angeles by Peter and Julie Parker (both '54).

Finally, we should also mention that Middlebury representatives make regular visits to gatherings around the country. We might call this section, "Travels with Charlie," because Charles Scott, chaplain emeritus, has been particularly active on the road. Middlebury Trustee Julie Nelson Firestone '63 played host to Charlie and Middlebury alumni in Phoenix; Charles Frank '69 did the same in Pasadena. Charlie was also the guest of honor in Seattle at the Washington Athletic Club, where Dick Maider '58 was the host.

If there isn't any alumni activity in your area, we invite you to start some.

Back to school for alumni

It's been said that college is wasted on the young. Well, here is your chance to sneak back—at least for a long weekend.

The 12th annual Bread Loaf Alumni College convenes August 26-30, Thursday through Sunday. (Note: This year, Alumni College is *not* being held on Labor Day Weekend.) One attraction, of course, is the chance to spend a weekend on the mountain. But the academics are the core of the experience—just as they are for Middlebury students.

This year's courses include:

—Jay Parini, associate professor of English and author of three books of poetry and two novels, will lead a discussion of Robert Frost's poetry. "I don't think people realize the extent to which Frost has determined what a poem is," Parini has said.

—How did the simplest chemical molecules imaginable create life? The evolutionary transition from simple to complex organisms is one of the greatest mysteries, says Margaret O'Brien, assistant professor of chemistry. Her course on "Progressive Evolution" will look at the ways astronomers, paleontologists, molecular biologists, and organic chemists have explored this enigma.

—How do mystery stories keep us in the dark—and still keep us reading? That's one question Carol Rifelj, associate professor of French, will investigate in "Mystery: The Art of Detective Fiction." Writers to be discussed include Poe, Doyle, Hammett, and Christie.

—The Biblical stories of creation—and how they have been understood by Biblical scholars through the centuries—play an important role in shaping traditional theological debates. Larry Yarbrough, assistant professor of religion, and Robert Ferm, professor of religion, will trace some traditional issues and look at recent restatements of those issues, including the creationism-evolution controversy.

—Corazon Aquino and her "People Power" revolution triumphed against coercive force, and the superior wealth and organization of the Marcos government. How and why did the revolution succeed? David Rosenberg, professor of political science, who has written extensively about the Philippines, will answer that question and suggest the future implications for vital U.S. interests in the Philippines.

—The "Miscellany" course—a collection of more or less unrelated seminars—at last year's Alumni College proved so successful that it's back again. The subjects, however, are new ones, and they will include: Professor of English Robert Pack and professor of physics Rich Wolfson on poetry and physics. Robert Buckeye, Abernethy curator, and Wyman Parker, former Middlebury librarian, on the impact of Guttenberg's printed book. Tamar Mayer, assistant professor of geography, on "Women in the City." Richard Saunders, director of the Johnson Gallery, on Middlebury architecture. Susan Cook, assistant professor of music, on "Images of New England in Music."

Into Africa

The precise dates and details are still being finalized. But from January 13-30, 1988, two Middlebury faculty members will lead a group of alumni on a tour of Kenya and Tanzania. John Spencer, professor of history, recently published his book on African nationalism as it developed in Kenya; Bruce Peterson, the College provost and a professor of mathematics, is a bird and animal watcher, who, on previous visits to Kenya, has already identified 600 species of birds there. For more information, contact the Alumni Relations Office.

THE CLASSES

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. Frederick Fish (Harriet Myers), 40 Court Square, Hunt Road, Windsor, VT 05089.*

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Class Secretary: *Ruth A. Hesselgrave, 2805 SW 14th St., Ocala, FL 32674.*

20

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Julius Kroeck (Elsa Holmstrom), 376 Central St., Acton, MA 01720.*

23

Class Secretary: *Mrs. Allen C. Clifford (Catherine Robbins), 15 Carver St., Brandon, VT 05733.*

I regret having to report the death of **Reginald Grant Hodsdon** on July 21, 1986, at Marlboro, Mass., where he had a real estate business. He is survived by two sisters, two sons, and a daughter. His wife died several years ago. . . . It would be nice to receive news from members of our class.

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We regret to report the death of our class secretary, **Richard Calef**, on March 10, 1987. A memorial to him appears elsewhere in this issue. He will certainly be missed. . . . Loyal correspondents **Sas** and **Dot Taylor Savage** write with the following news: **Jessie Bennett Veit** (Sunny Shores, St. Petersburg, FL 33705) has parked her cane for the present. She spent a month's vacation in Vermont last summer and keeps busy as a volunteer at a health center in Florida. . . . In September, **Bradley and Peg Brown Houston** moved to an apartment attached to son David's house at 404 Opening Hill Road, Madison, CT 06443. Then they spent the winter in Florida. . . . **Rosa Brooks Hopson** works two or three times a week as a volunteer in the Conway, S.C., Museum. She hastens to add that she is not there as an exhibit, although she sometimes feels like one. She traveled to her son's home in Bluffton, S.C., for Thanksgiving last fall. . . . Since March 1985, **Margaret Harriman Seeley** has been living with her daughter and son-in-law and three grandchildren. After spending part of the winter with her son in Florida, she was to decide whether to find an apartment in Arizona or return to Connecticut to be near her family. . . . Last October, **Sam Botsford** enjoyed a trip up the Mt. Washington auto road. . . . **Helen Cleveland Elder**, who spent Thanksgiving with 12 friends, reported that two turkeys looked the worse for wear after the meal was over. She spent Christmas with a friend's daughter. . . . **Amy Hunt Meek** still enjoys getting about in Boston, attending meetings and seeing friends. . . . As his vision deteriorates, **Cecil Simmons** learns to cope, using recorded books and magazines. He finds the maintenance of his home and grounds good therapy. His dog, Rick, is a great companion and he gets fine

ALUMNI CALENDAR

July

- 12-26 Baltic tour with Professor John Hunisak
- 14 New York, NY—Harbor Cruise
- 17 Cape Cod—Reception with Professor Charles Scott
- TBA Hartford, CT—Sunset Concert at CIGNA

August

- 5 Hyattsville, MD—Potomac Theatre Project Opening Night and Reception, with President Olin Robison
- 5 Boston, MA—Harbor Cruise
- 15 Hartford, CT—Connecticut River Cruise
- 26-30 Alumni College—Bread Loaf

September

- 11-12 Middlebury, VT—Gordon C. Perine Alumni Golf Tournament

October

- 2-4 Middlebury, VT—Parents Weekend I
- 16-18 Middlebury, VT—Homecoming
- 30-1 Parents Weekend II

November

- 18 New York, NY—Jane Bryant Quinn Lecture

December

- 2 New York, NY—Holiday Party
- TBA Boston, MA—Holiday Party

January

- 13-30 Africa trip with Professors John Spencer and Bruce Peterson

For more information, call the Alumni Relations Office, (802)388-3711 ext. 5183.

support from his daughter and grandchildren who live nearby. . . . **Marion Pellett Nielsen** spent the winter with her daughter and son-in-law in New Hampshire, instead of going to Hawaii or Florida. She says she had forgotten how lovely the snow is. . . . **Marion James McIntosh** writes that she holds her own in her old home in Worcester, Mass., with her daughter and son-in-law. . . . **Jared and Marion Potts Van Wagenen** celebrated their 60th wedding anniversary in September, with a party hosted by their children. The 37 guests came from as far away as Texas, Arizona, and Maryland. Marion, who walks with increasing difficulty, claims that flying is her best mode of travel!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald D. Fredrickson (Dorothy Johnson), 199 Central Avenue, Madison, NJ 07940, and Donald R. Banks, Rudd Pond Road, Millerton, NY 12546.*

Dot Tillapaugh Headley's hip replacement last year was most successful. "I can do (and have done) everything except dance, but as I have said, that is only because no one has asked me to. My back no longer hurts and, for the first time in several years, I've walked down on my beach, hiked up around the lighthouse, and through nearby woods." She has received an "unexpected honor" from Middlebury. Dot's mother had saved some 30 of Dot's letters written during her years at Middlebury. During a recent convalescence, Dot typed up the letters and had copies made for her granddaughters, entitling the work *Dorothy Goes to College: A Coed's Letters Home from Middlebury, 1921-24*. Finding the collection of historic interest, College Curator and Archivist Bob Buckeye is placing it in a permanent collection in Starr Library. We extend our congratulations to Dot, feeling sure that many students of the future will enjoy her letters regarding college life in the early 1920s. . . . After foot surgery, **Dot Johnson Fredrickson** has progressed from a wheelchair to a walker, and then to a four-pronged cane to steady her ramblings about the house. Realizing that patience is a virtue, she was looking forward to being her old self again in spring. . . . **Don Banks** reports that his wife, Dot, underwent major surgery in October. She was becoming impatient with her progress, but keeping in good spirits and looking forward also to warmer weather. . . . The obituary for **Dorothy Saltmarsh Hillman** in the winter issue of *Middlebury Magazine* erroneously indicated that it was prepared by **Don Banks**. It should have indicated **Dorothy Johnson Fredrickson**. . . . The Alumni Office has learned of the 1984 death of **William W. Osteyee**. We are endeavoring to obtain details. . . . When Dave Morey '22 was coach of several Midd teams, a few of us will recall that he and his wife resided in a suite of rooms in Hepburn Hall—an all-male dorm in those days. It so happened that one of his athletes (living on the same floor as the Moreys) decided to proceed to the shower room in the "buff," as usual. When finished with his shower, he burst out and started for his room, only to spot Mrs. Morey rounding the corner at a good clip. Non-plussed (as were all Middlebury men in those days), he hurriedly placed the towel over his head and roared past a startled Mrs. Morey who was never able to identify the culprit. Or so the story goes. Another fond memory of the good old days.

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Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth Goodale Murray, RR 1,*

Box 396, Perkinsville, VT 05151, and W. Ransom Rice, 800 Main St., Niagara Falls, NY 14301.

Dorothy Simonds Palmer reports that moose are coming to Vermont to live! She has two females in her woods in the Montpelier area. Dot follows the advice once given by Robert Frost: "Feed the birds all winter, so they will sing for you all summer." A subscriber to *The Middlebury Campus* newspaper, Dot says we are "fortunate to have a man like President Robison." Last summer Dot attended the Alumnae meeting with Anna Novak Merrill '19 and Alice Blanchard Carpenter '25, enjoying a talk with **Nita Pritchard Cook** '26. . . . **Ruth Mehuron McGill** (4 Seasons Home, 40 South Main St., Northfield, VT 05663) is living at a retirement home. She has two unreliable knees necessitating the use of a walker. Always cheerful, she would be pleased to hear from classmates. . . . Falling in August, **Margaret Doty Hatch** broke her right wrist—she was thankful it wasn't her hip! In addition to attending meetings of the National Peace Institute Foundation in Washington, D.C., "Dote" did her beloved creative writing stint at Stony Point and attended the 50th wedding anniversary celebration of her brother, Edward Doty '32, and his wife, Dorothy. . . . **Betty Goodale Murray** received a copy of an article, "Panther in Vermont?" by Dr. Harold Hitchcock, professor of biology at Middlebury from 1943 to 1968. It was published in *Vermont Natural History* 1986. The Hitchcocks were guests at Betty's home when Dr. Hitchcock spoke about Panthers at a Weathersfield Historical Society meeting. The Hitchcocks are still residents of Middlebury. At 82, Betty Murray finds life full of wonderful surprises. On October 25, 1986, she accepted a telephone invitation from her neighbor, a flight instructor, to go for a glider ride! After 45 minutes in the air, Betty pronounced it a "fabulous experience." She also took two (commercial) flights, one to visit friends in Florida and one to Florida to spend the winter on Captiva Island. . . . **Elizabeth Howard Gordon** contributes her news: "Last spring I visited my brother in Detroit, attended the Scottish Games in Alma, Mich., then visited a niece in Greenville, Tenn., who took me on a wonderful trip to Ashville, N.C., where I taught school my first year out of college." Elizabeth shares a recent experience with us, dating back to that early stage of her career when she was only about five years older than the students: Approaching her at a high school 50th reunion celebration, a "charming stranger" approached her and said, "You won't remember me, but one day in your English class you gave us an assignment to memorize the first ten lines of Chaucer's *Canterbury Tales*. The entire class thought it unjust and, the next day, told you so. Unperturbed, you said 'In that case we will memorize the lines together.' We thought you handled the situation very well and to this day I can recite them." And he did—all ten lines!

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Class Secretary: *Rhoda B. Southall, La Beatiere, Spencertown, NY 12165.*

Lucile Norton Grimes (Sis) spent ten days in Ogunquit, Maine, last September. She turned down a chance to tour the West with her son and family in their "house on wheels," but did take care of their dog and cat (which was okay until the dog met up with a skunk one night). Sis has had an implant in her left eye. . . . In Southampton, N.Y., **Mary Barker Pierson** writes that she has spent 50 "good

years in a lovely spot of the world." She keeps busy with volunteer work and twice a year visits her beloved Vermont where her daughter and family live. . . . We shall all miss terribly **Lou Thompson Walker** who represented our class so ably at Alumni Association meetings. **Julia Austin** attended the memorial services for Lou at the Methodist Church in Middlebury. . . . The sympathy of the Class of 1927 is extended to **Gunhild Elfstrom Carlson** whose husband, Eric, passed away recently. . . . **Edith Markwell Hawley** (Pete) loves living on her island: "There is a great community spirit on Whidbey Island." . . . **Edna Graham Hinds**, co-chairman of our 60th Reunion, spent the winter months in St. Petersburg, Fla. . . . **Eva Menotti Fitzgerald** thinks that the 1987 Middlebury calendar is the most beautiful one yet. . . . **Ruby Elwell** had Thanksgiving with her sister, Myra, who entertained the family. A niece spent a few days with her during the Christmas holidays. . . . **Katie Roberts** and her sister spent the holidays in Maryland at the home of their brother. . . . **Joseph Finnegan** (Joe) encourages classmates to contribute our 60th Reunion funds to the Coach Brown Scholarship Award. . . . To remind them of their 50 years together, Mildred and **Harold Fisher** received a Steuben crystal goose and gander—symbolizing creatures which mate for life. The celebration of their 50th wedding anniversary, on June 27, 1986, included their three daughters, Barbara, Mildred, and Mabel, and their families. . . . Although no longer traveling herself, **Marion Glynn Rudnick** still journeys via postcards from Argentina, Europe, India, Nepal, etc., sent by friends. She has also had visitors from Holland, France, and Williamstown, Mass., her former home for many years. . . . **Halbert Phillips** (Hal) and his wife were planning to be in Middlebury for our 60th Reunion. . . . **Rachel Spear** shares with us the feeling of class loss: "What an example **Cy Seymour, Anna Lewis Bliss, and Lou Thompson Walker** set for us! Undaunted by physical problems they lived life at its fullest until the end—Cy fighting cancer during his last spring and summer, propped up in bed with a clipboard on his knees, putting together our column of class news for the next issue of the *Magazine*; Anna sending Rachel a greeting for their mutual birthday, reporting her eager anticipation of the party daughter Shirley would be giving for her on November 11 with friends there at the retirement community "New Horizons" (a massive stroke hit Anna on the evening of November 10; she died the morning of her 82nd birthday); and our Lou, following a series of treatments in Burlington for a brain tumor, bravely appeared with new wig and walker as our Class Representative at the early morning Alumni Council meeting in October (she died the day after Thanksgiving). These three classmates earned our appreciative applause. *Requiescant in pace.*" . . . Spending a happy Thanksgiving with Peg Wiley Thomson '41 in Massachusetts, **Elizabeth Hack Simons** saw a magnificent production of *King Lear*. Continuing to live it up, Lisbo had Christmas with her brother's family in Schaghticoke. The high point of the holiday festivities was a big bash at the Casino, the entire building decorated in Victorian style, a gorgeous tree, music, and champagne. . . . **Wallace** (Wally) and Fran Baldwin '28 **Patch**, who now live in Rutland, Vt., doubt they will be able to attend our 60th Reunion, but Wally remembers his classmates with affection and sends his best to all. . . . **Rhoda Southall** was delighted to receive holiday greetings from **Frances Bristol Aldrich** and **Martha Gordon Symonds**. With our January snowfall breaking all records for the past 100 years, we have been snowed in twice and must wear snowshoes in order to feed our birds and deer—but it has been truly beautiful.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. John D. Coombs (Miriam Sweet), 13 Highland St., Box 1256, Concord, MA 01742, and N.J. Blanchette, Indian Mountain Road, Lakeville, CT 06039.*

Our loyal classmate **John March** is now much improved after spending a long week last fall in St. Mary's Hospital, Waterbury, Conn., as a result of a blockage to the heart. The problem began with a "blackout" while watching a World Series game. You will remember that John was a durable member of the Midd baseball team during the mid-'20s. . . . Co-secretary **Mimi Sweet Coombs** reported in late January that Concord was buried in snow, but admitted that snow had been somewhat less than unusual in the course of the winter. . . . We were very sorry to hear of the death of our classmate **Dorothy Cate Ward** on January 1, 1987. Dot's husband, Paul '25, was a 1948 Pulitzer Prize winner. . . . We must report another loss: **Wilson Sheldon** died at his home in Tupper Lake, N.Y., on October 3, 1986. Wilson had been a building contractor for many years in the Mid-Hudson Valley region. His wife, Ruth, may be reached at Star Route 2, Tupper Lake, NY 12986. . . . **Don Talbott** has sold his oversized home in Harwichport, Mass., relocating to a single-story home in East Dennis. He enjoys not having to climb what had become very long stairs. Don's son, David '65, lives nearby. David's son, Derek, is a freshman at Middlebury and "Gramp" is pleased to have a third-generation Talbott on campus. Son Peter '59 lives in Stamford, Conn., where the Talbotts spent many, many years. Daughter Jean lives in nearby New Canaan. Don will be at Midd for our 60th which is but a year away. . . . We were happy to hear from our '28 tennis star and have his assurances that he will be with us come Reunion '88. **Earl Hindes** divides his time between Bryson City, N.C., and Florida. He visited Middlebury in summer 1985, enjoying a visit with Gordie Perine '49 before playing a round of golf with none other than the old pro, Duke Nelson '32. . . . **Del Hadley Lardner** spent the winter "wallowing" in the sunshine above Tampa, Fla., heading home again in early April. She enjoyed Thanksgiving in Chicago and Christmas in Bethlehem, Pa.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. E.J. Kelly (Frances Foley), 130 Prospect Ave., Northampton, MA 01060, and J. Malcolm Williams, 3 Main St., Poultney, VT 05764.*

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. Beecher W. Dudge (Helen Kendall), 220 Ash St., Corinth, NY 12822.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth C. Parker (Linnea Wall), P.O. Box 94, 266 Hardings Beach Road, West Chatham, MA 02669.*

Betty and **Sam Abbott** spent a couple of the winter months in Florida, with stops en route. Betty has recovered from an ulcer operation last July. . . . Also well again is **Marge Frye**, who flew up to O'Hare and visited sister Ruth in Glencoe. She appreciated the notes she received from classmates and she enjoyed the Reunion picture and booklet.

. . . George and **Nathalie Lewis Emery**, contributors to the Campaign for Midd, attended a Middlebury dinner in New York last November in honor of the Gamaliel Painter Associates and Old Chapel Fellows. . . . We are sorry to announce that **Burt Collins** passed away December 2, 1986, after a brief illness. We shall all miss him. It was good to have seen him again at Reunion. More on his career in the obituary section of this issue. . . . **Al Hanson** wrote that he was heading south after Christmas. . . . **"Cal" Calvert** called in search of a winter address for **"Lib" Massie Rourke**, but we didn't have it. He and Deedie had hoped to visit her en route to Florida, but perhaps she will send an address for next winter. Cal highly recommends Lib's latest book of poetry. We certainly enjoyed her readings at Reunion. Cal had heard from Marge and **Duke King, Mary Stolte Toomey, Monty and Prue Ingham Montgomery** and **Blanche Tweedy**. Cal was already anticipating the summer sailing season. . . . We hope you saw the picture of our class agents—**Ellen Kellogg Norton** and **Walt Crocker**—in the January '87 *Campaign Reporter*. They are shown at our 55th Reunion accepting the Gold Key Award for highest participation and largest class gift after the 50th. Results of the 1986-87 drive, as of December 31, 1986, showed that we had contributed nearly \$19,000. Walt reports that unfortunately this figure did not include a couple of sizeable gifts to the Campaign. Such gifts, however, will be included in the class standings in the final report. He said our percentage of participation at 51.3 percent was 2.3 percent better than at the same date last year. Both Ellen and Walt deserve great credit for the continued excellent standings of our Class.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Wallace E. Green (Evelyn Clement), 16 Ludwig Court, Burlington, VT 05401, and Dr. Lynn R. Callin, 1823 Pine Glade Circle, Ft. Myers, FL 33907.*

Anna Pope Antoniewicz headed for Port Charlotte, Fla., the first of December, due to the illness of husband Romeo. He was improving in January when she wrote expressing her hopes of getting to reunion, but that will depend on her husband's health. . . . From Richford, Vt., **Ellen Brightwell Sullivan** describes a busy life of church and community service. She was about to retire after 25 years as treasurer of St. Ann's Episcopal Church, but she is still serving on two other church committees and on the boards of the library and the local health center. Her daughter and family have recently returned to Vermont, living near enough that she can see her young grandson every day. She adds, "We miss **Avis Collins Fleischer** very much since she moved to Massachusetts. She was so active and helpful in church affairs and a number of community and district endeavors." . . . **Jo Walker Hoecke** wrote of her many service activities at Christmas time. . . . Howard '34 and **Marion Jones Munford** were planning a trip in February to Germany to visit their daughter and family. . . . **Ella Congdon Purple** called from Vergennes, Vt., where she was visiting her youngest daughter and a new granddaughter. After declaring "I think I've had my last overseas trip!" for the past two years, she announced that she was planning another jaunt—this time to China! . . . **Betty Brown Hearne** reported a delightful Christmas with daughter Barbara and family in Cleveland, where all four of Betty's children and their families came together from their widely-separated homes for a big family reunion.

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Class Secretaries: *Dr. and Mrs. Philip L. Carpenter (Helen Easton), 18 Quagnut Drive, Wakefield, RI 02879.*

Christmas greetings were especially appreciated this year because they came at a time when we were "enjoying" the flu. As we pass along the news items gleaned from your cards and letters, we also convey the "best wishes to all" which many added. . . . **Helen** and **Dick Allen** remarked especially about "the joy of watching and sharing in the development of six grandchildren, including a granddaughter in college." Concerning their new minister, they ask "Can you imagine a Unitarian Universalist minister named Rev. Dr. Patrick Thomas Aquinas O'Neill?" Your class secretaries thank the Allens for a contribution that we are saving for the 55th Reunion in 1988. . . . As noted elsewhere in this issue, **Spud Bill** died on November 2, 1986, after an illness of four months. Following retirement in 1975, he and Jane located in Tucson, Ariz., where he volunteered his time and energy to a young organization known as the Arizona Nature Conservancy. The author of a tribute in the winter 1986 issue of the Conservancy publication wrote, "Spud was a master of managing not only natural resources but human resources as well. We who worked under him were always guided by his fatherly caring for our needs and our successes. He could anticipate our problems and was always close at hand on the telephone. He spread a safety net beneath us as we worked out solutions to our problems." He concluded, "Rather than grieving our loss, let us give thanks that we could know this man who turned his love of wild places into a legacy that will endure." The Class of '33 offers heartfelt sympathy to Jane and to their son, Harthon '61, and granddaughter Katharine. . . . **Dale** and **Mim Barber Brown** (Chateau by the Sea, #207, 5300 Ocean Beach Blvd., Cocoa Beach, FL 32931; telephone 305-784-3001) spent the winter in Cocoa Beach. Mim writes, "We have had many good times this year—celebrated our 45th wedding anniversary, have no serious health problems, and have lots of fun. We wish the same for all. If you are nearby, do ring us up!" . . . **Fred Bryant** says he has one more year until mandatory retirement. "As yet, I have no plans, but I may just sit back and enjoy watching other people work. Grace believes this would last about two weeks. This year we took our vacation in Prince Edward Island—a great place to get away from it all." . . . As mentioned in the last issue of *Middlebury Magazine*, **Mil** and **Fen Buffum** (Route 1, Box 569, Maurertown, VA 22644) have attended every Homecoming since 1962, but Mil could not make it in 1986 because she was recovering from surgery. By December Mil was finally able to get out socially, even "after dark." Says Mil, "Please let your classmates know how much I appreciated their care and concern. And remember that we are close to I-81 and if any of you travel in this direction we would be delighted to give you detailed directions to our home." Phone them at 703-436-3299. . . . **Rollin** and **Helen Dawson '37 Campbell** spent some of the past year putting an addition on their cottage, and "after the carpenters finished the rough work we have been making it livable. At Thanksgiving we entertained all our family as 16 sat down at our expanded board. Our local church here in Cuba, N.Y., is active and we enjoy our part in it, as well as pinch-hitting in neighboring pulpits on occasion. We have embarked upon a new venture. Our son-in-law, Bill, presented us with a windsurfer and illustrated book of instructions. So

far the grandchildren and grandpop have only experimented with the surfboard. During the long winter evenings it is granddad's challenge to master the fine art of windsurfing. Then next summer he will teach the rest of the family. The question is, should the lessons be verbal or by demonstration? . . . **Paul Collins** says, "Yes, I do go prospecting occasionally, but haven't found a favorable situation yet." Don't worry about the horse and buggy, Paul—we'll pick you up at the airport or train station for the 1988 Reunion. . . . Louise and **Clark Corliss** are also planning on the 55th Reunion. "We had two weeks of elderhostelling during the summer, exploring new avenues of thought: Liberation Theology in South America at Mars Hill College (near Asheville, N.C.), and Mozart at Mary Baldwin College in Staunton, Va. We had hoped to sign up for the first elderhostel in China in 1987, but a cataract and other minor health problems must be given priority." . . . Bill and **Doris Barnard Dolt** enjoyed Thanksgiving in Hawaii with son Jon and family. "We were near a marvelous beach with great snorkeling. Despite the fall showers there were spectacular rainbows because the sun was always out somewhere." . . . John and **Dorothy Wheaton Fallon** flew east in September to visit family on both sides in New England. They then spent Thanksgiving in southern California with their daughter. They planned to stay put for the winter in Salt Lake City. . . . We regret to report that **Amy Niles Glazier** passed away on March 19, 1987. A memorial will appear in a future issue of the *Magazine*. . . . Mel and Perky (Marianne Monroe Wells '39) **Glazier** celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary last summer with all six children present, including Ted from New Zealand, plus five spouses and eight of their 11 grandchildren. . . . Helen and **Slim Green** were located a mile and 1/2 from Cypress Gardens during the winter. Slim could play golf several times a week at the Cypresswoods Golf Club. . . . **Everett Gould** spent Christmas with his elder daughter, Barbara. Except for the war years, it was his first Christmas without Beulah. . . . Violet and **Baden Lewis** celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary November 14, 1986, at the North Adams Country Club where son Dave is the steward and head chef. "Everyone except our maid of honor was there. She lives in Florida and couldn't make it. I'm feeling much better after my stay in the hospital." . . . **Henry** and Louise Fleig '35 **Newman** had a busy 1986, despite a slow start in January and February when Hank was recovering from surgery. By the first of March they were off to Frederick, Md., for an AOPA meeting. Most of his consulting has to do with airport problems in various cities of the six states he represents. He is still active with the United Way, with their fund in Ft. Worth, Texas, topping its goal of \$18 million. In mid-June they flew to Cozad, Neb., for an overnight visit before going on to Calgary, where they left the Arrow, got a car, and had a week's tour of the Canadian Rockies. Calgary's ski lift is already in place for the 1988 Winter Olympics. From Calgary they flew to Edmonton, continuing to Fort St. John and Whitehorse, and over the mountains to Anchorage. In October they joined the Flight Standards Retirees in Santa Rosa, Calif., ending the week in San Francisco. The yearly AOPA convention was in San Antonio at the end of October. . . . **Al Painter**'s job as communications director for the United Way in Morris County, N.J., "keeps me out of mischief, and I still do a little gardening for recreation. Some other outdoor activities—like lawn mowing and leaf raking—seem to have lost their charm, if they ever had any, and now snow shoveling is in that same category." . . . Warren and **Ruth Redman Southworth** enjoyed a trip to Santa Fe last year. With the

help of Joe and his family, they visited her brother, Les and family, and went to Taos Pueblo, Bandelier National Monument, and other beautiful spots. Another high point came in September when Ruth's sister, Doris, and her professor son, Peter, visited in Madison for a few days. . . . **Graydon Spragg**'s wife, Margaret, died October 25, 1985; "even yet I cannot get used to her loss." Please accept, thus belatedly, our deepest sympathy. . . . Dot and **Dick Sweet** joyously report the birth on November 17, 1986, of their 8th grandchild—Melina O'Neill Van Hook. The year started with Dick's second eye surgery, which was so successful that "if I had a third eye I'd have that one done tomorrow." They decided not to wait for their 50th wedding anniversary in 1988, taking a long-awaited cruise to Bermuda on the beautiful *Nordic Prince*. "A great trip, constant elegant food. We each gained five pounds, in spite of passing up many tempting extra meals. Spent the summer, from the end of June until October 5, at North Haven, Maine, where we had many family gatherings and other visitors. We could stand more next summer. How about it?" . . . Harry and **Eloise Barnard Wells** had a call in November from **Boyd** and **Emmy Lou Nothnagle '34 Brown**, who filled them in on Homecoming events. "We don't get far from home base now, but were in Middlebury for the Tri-State Alumnae and the Middlebury group at Kirk Center. Let's not lose any more classmates before the 55th Reunion in 1988."

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Class Secretaries: *Elizabeth French, 765 Union Ave., #406, Lakeport Square, Laconia, NH 03246, and Douglas E. Howie, P.O. Box 635, Walpole, NH 03608.*

We thank classmates for their cards and notes. So many good friends are there for us from the Class of '34. . . . A busy year for **James B. Fish, Jr.**, with a March Elderhostel in Santa Fe, N.M.; 50th reunion at Harvard Business School in May; 50th anniversary lunch given by his firm (he still goes in five days a week); Elderhostel in Great Britain in July; Midd Alumni College in August (he was the only one from '34); Christmas with daughter and family in California; and Elderhostel in India in February! . . . Betsy and **Douglas Howie** seem to enjoy life in London, though it is quite a change from Walpole. They had an early Christmas celebration when their youngest daughter and her husband and son visited for a week. . . . **Leslie** and **Sands Burchard Robart** have a new grandson, Nicholas, son of Scott and Nancy next door. Says Sandy, "Lucky us to be able to watch him bloom and blossom, literally." . . . **Rena Downing McClair** has relaxed after selling the two houses she owned and moving into a condo. She suffered a stroke a while back, but has felt well enough to accompany her daughter on several tours to places like Washington, Williamsburg, Niagara, Ottawa, Toronto, Cape Cod, and New York City. Rena's son, an engineer with Simmonds Precision, lives in Burlington, Vt. . . . We are sorry to hear that **Norman Melbye**'s wife is a victim of Parkinson's disease. She requires a lot of care and monthly trips to Mass. General for checkups, leaving Norman little time for the basket and ivory business nowadays. . . . Hazel and **Ed Stefaniak** are happy to have Joan Todd of the development office as their new neighbor. Joan bought a house four houses down from theirs, on the corner of Weybridge Street. . . . **William** and **Jeanette Stone Matteson** enjoyed winter in Florida, having had enough of winter in New England and storms on the Cape. . . . **Lester Lovell**

has a change of rural box number; otherwise his address remains the same: RFD 3, Box 219, Brattleboro, VT 05301. . . . Chancy and **Marion Webb Whitney** miss the green hills of Vermont, but keep busy in the warm and friendly community where they now live in Silver Spring, Md. Their community recently celebrated its 20th anniversary with a week of fun and fireworks. . . . John and **Priscilla Bowerman Gentile** took advantage of their new freedom following John's retirement by scheduling a week's cruise. . . . Still active in Ausable Forks, N.Y., **Leonard Snow** does volunteer services, chairs the fire commissioners, serves on the school board and the high school alumni association, and is a member of the planning board. Len and Deline enjoy having their 2-year-old grandson for week-ends occasionally. They have three other grandchildren and one great-grandson—making son Steve a grandfather at age 41! Len recently worked two bus tours as an escort and reports that Bar Harbor in October was most beautiful. He also takes regular hikes in the woods with camera, looks after a 94-year-old friend living alone nearby, and hustles firewood for their fireplace. That's busy, for sure! . . . **Ruth Brown Ellis** and her husband visited friends in Florida recently and have taken several camping and fishing trips to Maine and to both Virginias. After four grandsons, they now have a granddaughter; the baby's mother is Dorothea Ellis Jurgenson '64. . . . Homecoming 1986 brought together **Boyd '33** and **Emmy Lou Nothnagle Brown, Betsy and Doug Howie, and Travis and Maggie Leach '36 Harris**. They enjoyed seeing the '36 class honored for their undefeated football team! . . . Sadly, we have lost another classmate: **Hazel Thomas Pitkin**, a fine friend who had a distinguished career. We extend our sympathy to her husband, Everett. . . . **Clare Walker Earl** enjoys seeing snow on TV but is delighted to know it won't be in Santa Barbara. She took a trip on the "Golden Spike," two old train cars hitched on the end of Amtrak—one a sleeper and the other a dome car for viewing, lounging, and dining. "It was fun; beautiful scenery and good company." . . . **Dorothy Wunner Woodward** is involved in a new project—an historical survey of the Town of Stoughton, Mass., from 1726-1940. Restoration is taking place, along with a craft fair and a model railroad show. . . . **Abram Manell** reports a long voyage last spring and early summer across Siberia and China, traveling chiefly by rail. He first visited Paris, where he was posted some 35 years ago at the American Embassy, then Stockholm, Leningrad, and Moscow. Traveling eastward, he got off the train for a few days in Novosibirsk and Irkutsk. Then he "headed for Peking armed with the imperative Mongolian Visa, and a prolonged desire to explore the Forbidden City. My longest stay before returning by way of California was in Shanghai. That's because Shanghai used to be my home port at the close of the second war, as commanding officer of a U.S. Navy LST carrying Chinese troops along the China coast as far north as Ching Wang Tao, where the Great Wall reaches the sea. I'm content for now," he closes, "as a retired foreign service officer, living quietly in a Virginia condominium." . . . **Dorothy Smith Wright** and **Margaret Smith Thrasher** shared lunch together in Florida, exchanging news and mutual congratulations that they were missing the northern snowstorms. Peg and Charlie Thrasher ran into **Gene Hoyt** at the Tampa Airport during the Christmas rush. All three were bound for the Baltimore-Washington Airport. Gene spoke of a trip to Europe with his son. Hope he will supply details later. . . . **Mary Moore LaCroix** wrote to Professor Douglas Beers on Weybridge Street in Middlebury. He seemed pleased to hear

from her and Polly suggests others might care to write him.

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Class Secretaries: *Avis E. Fischer, 6438 Sunset Drive, Frederick, MD 21701, and W. Wyman Smith, 325 College St., Burlington, VT 05401.*

Winter found most of us winding down (toward our mid-70s) in the warmer climate of Florida and the Caribbean. . . . **Frances Lamson Seager** was at 4444 Hiway 98, #707, Lakeland, FL 33809, until April 1. Her address until November 1 is 200 Capps Road, #5, Hendersonville, NC 28739. . . . **Avis Fischer** took a trip to Puerto Rico. . . . **Carroll and Virginia Easler Wilson** built a new home in Nokomis, Fla. Virginia reported "the China trip last fall was the best trip we have taken—the most interesting. Glad we went this year as China is changing rapidly. It will always be fascinating." . . . **Henry '33 and Louise Fleig Newman** enjoyed a great time in the San Francisco area of California. . . . **Lucy Roberts** attended another elderhostel last October—this one in Montreal. . . . **Grace and Wyman Smith** took a trip from Vermont to Sanibel Island and then to Belize. He reports the poverty and needs in Belize are very evident. The Smiths made a trip to London last fall, attending five plays—the best Shaw's *Misalliance*; the worst, *42nd Street*. They then rented a car and spent a week on the Isle of Wight. . . . **John H. Blake** has a new address: Le Beau Jardin, 705 Myrtle Road, Naples, FL 33963. His new home is a result of the sale of his mobile home in Florida and his home in Connecticut. In the Pine Ridge section of North Naples, it has a solar heated pool, tropical plantings, and pine woods on 1-1/2 acres. His daughter, Margaret, lives in Burlington. . . . **Louise Feather Waggoner** is keeping busy with constant care of **Hyatt**. He is somewhat incapacitated from his illnesses. Our best wishes go to them. . . . The Middlebury College Snow Bowl has begun free skiing for those 65 and older—just in time for us to take it up. Your secretaries need to hear from you—your thoughts, trips, changes in your lives. We are truly an extended family in these winding down years.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. James Cooper (Harmony Buell), 30 Glenwood Drive, Brewster, MA 02631, and Dr. Angus M. Brooks, Beaver Meadow Village, 21 Piscataqua Road, Concord, NH 03301.*

This has been the year of the house for Alfred and **Fran Wilkinson Russ**. "No travels, but a new roof and a new sump pump (what a relief) and the house all painted." Fran was expecting their son, Bob, and his girls to be visiting them over New Year's. . . . At her cottage in Blue Hill, Maine, **Ginny Phillips Whitney** reports her pleasure in having visits from **Anna Mayo** and **Chris Conley Gifford**, as well as from Max and **Ret Hanson Herrington**. The Herringtons were in Blue Hill in October on their way home from a trip to Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island. They also stopped in to see George and **Melba Spaulding Lombard** in South Berwick, Maine. The Herringtons' daughter, Nancy, and her husband moved to California last June; sons John and Billy both live in Vermont. Since Ret's father was a native Vermonter, Ret feels that her dad would be both surprised and pleased at this turn of events. . . . Much as they regretted not being able to attend our famous 50th, George and **Melba Spaulding Lombard** were glad to be baby-sitting while daugh-

ter Debbie and her Tricia (age 3) were relocating from Connecticut to Maine. Debbie now likes her new job at the Bath Iron Works; son Fred, meanwhile, is into landscaping in Connecticut. . . . **Chuck Woodman '35** has now officially retired.

Ginny Rich Woodman says he's now into khaki and jeans: the grey striped suits are put by in moth balls. Ginny and Chuck enjoyed a two-week visit last summer with their 12-year-old granddaughter, who came from Colorado. . . . **Marion Cole Morhouse** and a friend had a fantastic trip to Australia and New Zealand last fall. They drove more than 15,000 miles, staying in motels, old-time hotels, caravans, and tents. They spent six weeks in Australia and three in New Zealand. They had beautiful weather for their hike of the 33-mile Milford Tract in N.Z. where a week before hikers were ploughing through two feet of snow. They also spent time in Fiji and Tahiti, arriving for visits in California where **Charles (Tom) '37** and **Ruth Schaeffer Sawyer** took Marion under their hospitable wings, hosting luncheons, and providing tours of the area. Tom is a co-chairman of his 50th reunion, which will bring the Sawyers east. Marion tells us that both she and **Isabel Davies Emmerich** have grandchildren attending the Sidwell Friends School in Washington, D.C. She also reports that Isabel has a responsible position on the grandparents annual giving committee of that school. . . . **Ray and Bunny Baker Cobb** spent Christmas on the Cape at their home in Wellfleet. The four children and their families journeyed from California, New York, Vermont, and New Jersey to be together there. . . . **Armie and Eleanor Cobb Lee** with their two children and families "entouraged" to the island of Maui in the Hawaiian Islands for two weeks. . . . **Nelie "Phil" Phillips Keegan** loves her new home at 48 York Drive, Hudson, OH 44236. . . . **Frank and Mavis "Jonie" Jones Little** hosted their annual get-together last October. Those attending included Dan and **Jean Barton Cotton**, Russ and **Jerry Kevan Philpott**, Ev and Betts Bryan Sheldon '35, Div '34 and Jo Knox Divoll '35, Louise Fulton Mapps '35, and Mary Clark Hopkins '35. . . . Over the holiday season, Ken and **Dot Rich Dollahite** greatly missed daughter Nancy who is teaching English in China. Happily, their two sons in Portland, Oregon, came over to see them. . . . **Dode Wall Roberts** is "tickled to pieces to be free" after selling her shop in Rockport, Mass. "Not that I won't miss it—having loved all 28 years of it in that spot. The new owners will put in a very classy fudge and candy shop, so if you're ever in Rockport—indulge your sweet tooth." Dode planned to cruise on the *Island Princess* in March, sailing from Sydney, Australia, to New Zealand, Tahiti, Fiji—the usual Love Boat route," so she says. In May, she'll be off to China and points east. After that, perhaps Mexico. Last September, Dode visited Scandinavia and had a great time digging up her roots in Sweden. . . . We regret to report that **Helen Aronson Holt** passed away on February 14, 1987. A memorial appears elsewhere in this issue. . . . New address for Al and **Dot Symonds Spendlove** as of the end of March: Wood River Village, N-111, 3200 Bensalem Blvd., Bensalem, PA 19020. They have already met and dined with Herb '37 and Ginny Fischer Ellison '38 who have been settled in at Wood River Village for some months. . . . On their post-50th Reunion trip to Nova Scotia and New Brunswick with **Ginny Phillips Whitney** last June, Don and **Bets Laws Westin** chanced to pull into a New Brunswick B & B owned and operated by a Midd alumna, class of '50. Bets regrets she can't come up with the alumna's name. So whoever owns and operates The Different Drummer, please take a well-deserved bow. Bets, Don,

and Ginny say you serve a beautiful breakfast! . . . Our sympathy goes to **Barbara Lyons Steele** in the sudden loss last fall of her sister, Valda. Those of us who were lucky enough to know her remember her with affection and pleasure. Barbara was planning a Japan-China trip in mid-May. . . . Last year, Bill and **Roxie Lewis Blackmore** were grateful to be able to take a trip, in spite of Bill's uncertain health. In Alabama, they attended a family wedding and visited the Huntsville Space Center. Roxie enjoyed being the delegate from her local chapter to the October A.A.U.W. convention in Washington, D.C. Attendees included women from 27 countries, mainly Third World. . . . This September, Ralph and **Barbara Wishart Erickson** plan to move to Stamford, Conn., where their daughter and son-in-law are adding an apartment to their home for them. It was a hard decision to leave their home and friends in Windsor, but taking care of the house and grounds was getting to be too much for Ralph. Their new address will be 157 Bayberry Drive, Stamford, CT 06902. . . . **John Holmes** reported good winter weather in Florida where he was continuing his golf rivalry with **Bob Brown** into 1987. John has also been busy with skiing, meetings in Charlotte and Middlebury, trips to Burlington, and activities for Rotary and his Charlotte church. In February he enjoyed a visit from daughter Carol '67 and her husband, Jim Shattuck '62. Jim is with Mobii in Indonesia. . . . **Norman Pierce** wrote that he regrets not having taken advantage of many opportunities to participate in class and college activities as an undergraduate. In 1939, before joining the Army air corps, he joined the staff of the Library of Congress. Soon after marrying Elizabeth Gieseler, he entered the School of Library Science at Columbia. He writes, "I appreciate your taking the time to comment about one definition of a library as being the organization of knowledge. Would you believe there are a few librarians who concentrate so much on organization that they lose sight of the availability and use of information?" He closes with a memory of the Opera House at Middlebury where he first heard that sultry song, *Smoke Gets in Your Eyes*. . . . **Jayne and Will Westin** recently enjoyed "a long and pleasant evening of good memories" when they entertained **Jocko Martin** and Dotty and **Ham Shea**. Then the Sheas were off for several weeks in Hawaii. Will continues to be busy with his orthopedic surgery for children at the Shriner's Hospital in Los Angeles. He still enjoys teaching at the hospital, guiding the resident staff through corrective surgery, as well as lecturing around the country. At an international meeting in Washington later this year, he anticipates seeing Senator Bob Stafford '35 and wife Helen (Kelley) '38. Of Will's travels Jayne quips, "I see him once a month." They are glad to have their daughter, Heather (15), as well as his six older children whose mother died many years ago. Two of his children are also orthopedic surgeons. . . . **Karl Wolf**, in Heidelberg, regretted missing our 50th Reunion. "I received with great joy the package with the cap and the pin. Please forward my thanks to the responsible ones. I am in touch with the Middlebury program at the University of Mainz and hope to see Middlebury Professor Sparks and his wife, Sue, and students here. I am attending lectures at Heidelberg University on American foreign policy, 1947-62." On leaving Middlebury, Karl earned his L.L.D. at Heidelberg, writing his dissertation on aspects of the New Deal, based on his government and political science courses at Middlebury. He spent the last six months of his German Army years as a prisoner of war in France. He lost three brothers in the war and consequently gave up his law career to carry on his father's business. "Being 70 this year, I feel fine. As

a former member of the Middlebury Mountain Club, I still like to hike in the German, Austrian, and Swiss mountains." . . . A note from **Gordon Hoyt** speaks of his ongoing commitment to music. For 30 years he has been with Austins Organs Inc. of Hartford, Conn., from which he is gradually retiring. On recent vacations he has run into some prodigious weather, including flooding on Lake Michigan and, in New Haven, the peak of hurricane "what's-its-name." Gordie told us earlier of his interest in church music as a choir director for 20 years; he now continues as a choir member and he has become "competent on the viola." We trace these interests back to the 1936 *Kaleidoscope* that speaks of him as "Cellist to the Glee Club and Ensemble Director."

. . . A small reunion prior to our 1991 Reunion is of interest to **Doug Hall** who is willing to help plan such an event if others are interested. He visits his daughters in Minnesota, Colorado, and California. He and Caroline winter in Florida and plan to be in Europe this summer (his fifth trip since World War II when he was there for two years). "This time we plan to concentrate on just England and Scotland where there is no language problem." We recall that language was no problem in Hawaii where, during the war in 1942, he married Caroline. . . . **George Deming** writes that **Karl Wolf** was visited in Heidelberg by **Elwood Hoxie's** grandson and his friends. George and Sheila are enjoying the Baltimore Symphony; he observes that his hearing deficiency does not interfere with the enjoyment of music, even though the spoken word is often lost. His hobby of furniture restoration now involves a 10-foot mahogany banquet table which had been stored in a Chestertown attic for 50 years. After George's attention the table is good for another 50 years! He envied this winter's good snow for cross-country skiing in New England. He thinks a mini-reunion of the Class of '36 sometime before 1991 would be very appropriate and is willing to help promote this kind of gathering. Also he and **Fran Wilkinson Russ** are preparing for mid-year fundraising among our classmates, feeling that it will again be successful. . . . On a recent visit by Rita and **Dick Dempewolf** to their daughter, Judy (a clinical psychologist in Natick, Mass.), Dick suggested converting part of their Victorian house into a waiting room and a therapy room. "You and I can do it," said Dick to son-in-law John (who is with Digital). As a result, some time was spent "hitting thumbs and splitting fingernails," but final paint and papering made it all worthwhile. Last summer, the Dempewolfs spent two weeks sailing off Cape Cod with old friends Clinton and Janet Sutcliffe Scilipoti '41 (Janet being **Velma Sutcliffe Francis's** sister). Further Middlebury ties were helpful when Dick shared details of his New Zealand and Australia trip to enhance a later trip there by **Marion Cole Morhouse**. The Dempewolfs were anticipating further visits to the Cape this summer with Jim and **Harmony Buell Cooper**. We wonder if they will need to travel east, as they recently did, "with two dogs, two cats, and two white mice in a cage." . . . **Jocko Martin** has been busy at the Red Cross, raising money, and assisting on the blood program, and also working on the safety and disaster programs with his Rotary Club. He keeps in touch with the Hoxies by telephone about every week, and spends considerable time with son Charlie and daughter Deborah. On page 180 of our 50th anniversary book, he observes that the picture which is ostensibly Marjorie and **Vic Sanborn** is actually Mary and Jocko in front of their house in Malibu. He had a delightful evening with Jayne and **Will Westin**, meeting their daughter, Heather, who is a student at Santa Monica High School where Jocko's daughter is chairman of the

20th reunion of her class. While spending time at the pool, he admits that he doesn't miss the ice and snow. . . . Anne and **Dick Chase** leave New Hampshire early each autumn for their annual trip to Mission, Texas, near the Mexican border in the Rio Grande Valley. They return to N.H. in time for good skiing and then work hard to produce many gallons of maple syrup from their own sugarbush. Dick belongs to an active group of skiers who include a week of skiing at Stowe, Vt., each year. Aside from church activities, hospital development work, the Chamber of Commerce, and 39 years in the Lion's Club, Dick is very involved in Cedarcrest, a local home for 25 retarded children. He works on health and safety aspects, staffing, and fundraising for the home. . . . Jane and **Charles Startup** are enjoying a change of pace in Oberlin, Ohio, where the Music Conservatory and the College have a lot going on to keep them busy. He observes that college life appears to be somewhat different than it was at Middlebury 50 years ago. Their new address is 221 West College, Oberlin, OH 44074. . . . **Arch Tilford** reports good health and continued enjoyment of hunting and fishing. Hunting runs the spectrum from birds to rabbits to deer; fishing, from 5-1/2 to 6-1/2-lb. Ontario brook trout to lakers of up to 20 lbs. These trophies were bagged 700 miles north of Vermont. His hobbies are directly related to his earlier business enterprises with wife Alice (Flagg) '35 and their three children in Green Mountain Tackle Co., Green Mountain Grabbers, Green Mountain Trolls, and packaged night crawlers known as "Sqworms—more sqworm per worm." Their most recent trophy is grandson Archie Tilford (8 months) who lives only a block away at Chipman Park in Middlebury. Concerning bad weather, Arch is quoted as saying, "When you get to be my age, every day is beautiful."

. . . **Howard** and Marge Arnold '38 **Cady** have bought a hilltop summer place in Salisbury, two miles south of greater downtown East Middlebury, with a view of the Adirondacks and College on the Hill six miles away.

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Class Secretaries: **Dr. Gertrude E. Dole**, 4499 Henry Hudson Parkway, Bronx, NY 10471, and **Pierce G. Couperus**, RR 2, Box 950, Shaker Road, New London, NH 03257.

Age is like climbing a mountain. You climb from ledge to ledge. The higher you get, the more tired and breathless you become, but your view becomes much more extensive. (Ingmar Bergman)

Cay "Branchie" Frasure writes that she and Harold still have their grain farm, "a non-profit enterprise, as is most farming today." They are retired but continue to follow many interests—bridge, gardening, collecting antiques, and walking. They are active in the Presbyterian church where Cay plays in a bell choir. She also enjoys knitting, caning chairs, and reading. Their travels have included Europe, Alaska, the Canadian Rockies, Vancouver, and Yellowstone Park. In October they plan a trip to Harold's Naval Air Corps squadron reunion in San Diego. They have two daughters and four grandchildren—"of course, the cutest, smartest, etc." Cay and Harold enjoyed New Orleans for Mardi Gras, visiting daughter Betsy Dwight's family and "hauling back shrimp and other seafood." Daughter Nancy has two-year-old twins. Says Cay, "We are blessed with good health, an optimistic outlook, and fond, satisfying memories of the past. We are both looking forward to Reunion—it will be great to see everyone

again. It is interesting that we will be staying in Forest Hall for our 50th, since our class opened it in 1937!" . . . **Nancy Blanchard Britton** and her husband are planning to empty and sell their house and move to a full-service retirement community because of Charles' Alzheimer's disease. . . . Home again after hospitalization **Sid White** is recovering from an operation. . . . Jay and **Lois Beardslee Kaufman** have moved to 420 Kenilworth Place, Lakeland, FL 33801. . . . **Herb** and Ginny Fischer '38 **Ellison** are well pleased with their choice of a life care retirement community in Bensalem, Pa. . . . **Mary Lou Taylor Stocker** tells us that she and **Marjorie Allen Saunders** and **Doris Cutting** not only entered Midd together, but also grew up as good friends in Barre, Mass. . . . **Ruth Furness Lombardy-Coane's** husband, Gray, suffered a slight stroke last December 7, but was able to return home after a brief stay in the hospital. . . . During the spring, **Caroline Elliott Dorst** was scheduled to perform the Brahms *Requiem* with the University of Lowell Choral Union, and the *Requiem* of Berlioz with the N.H. Symphony Orchestra Chorus. . . . Though George and **Carolyn Cozzio Tompkins** were planning to leave for England on May 8, they hoped to be back in time to join the rest of the class in Middlebury for the reunion. . . . Lou and **Isabel Ingham Baumgartner** also plan another trip to Britain this year (Is's 12th). . . . **Juno Jones Corbett's** husband, Ross, has undergone heart catheterization and angioplasty, but they too were planning to be at the reunion in May. . . . As of mid-April, 70 members of the class had indicated plans to be at the reunion, some coming from as far away as the West Coast. We hope to have a reunion report for you next issue.

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Class Secretaries: **Mrs. Fred Barry (Jane Abbott)**, 29 Union St., Keene, NH 03431, and **Nelson M. Camp**, P.O. Box 526, Southbury, CT 06488.

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Class Secretaries: **Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Skinner (Ruth Coleman)**, RD 2, Box 102B, Whitehall, NY 12887.

Doss and **Bill Herrmann** (16 Winster Fax, Kingsmill, Williamsburg, VA 23185) hope to do some studying at William and Mary, now that they have relocated to a townhouse in Williamsburg, Va. They are happy with the community, with their new neighbors, and—most of all—they are happy to see their grandchildren more frequently. . . . **Dottie Briggs Fisher** had some health problems the first half of '86, starting with a pulmonary embolism and a bad fall on her back. But, as summer arrived, she "began to live again" and resumed her church activities, especially chairing the trustees. She is also involved with a family of five Laotian refugees being sponsored by her church. "It took me a week to learn their names, but only one trip in the car with them to appreciate what remarkable people they are." . . . Tom '41 and **Edith "Dede" Egbert Bennett** are still having a good time in Ithaca, keeping abreast of the "many activities offered by our two colleges." In 1986 they had a major family gathering in Isle of Palms, S.C., to celebrate their 45th wedding anniversary. Their clan consists of six grandchildren (7 to 12 years of age) and their three sets of parents. "With tennis, golf, a pool, beach, and ocean, there was something for everyone and we all agreed it was

the best vacation ever." . . . Anne and **Joe Trask** had a busy traveling year. They spent January, February, and March on Hutchinson Island at Ft. Pierce, Fla. While in Cancun, Mexico, for a "golfing special," Joe rode in a parachute towed by a speedboat out over the Gulf which he pronounced "Just beautiful." July and August finds them in Gorham, N.H., where they have moved to a condominium. Wherever they are they play much golf, and Joe seems to do a lot of flying. Last fall they were in Maui for a week. Christmas they celebrated twice—first with Anne's family in Pennsylvania, then in San Antonio, Texas, with Mandy and Peter and daughter Joanna and family. . . . Dr. Deane and **Mary Pierce Mosher** have been retired five years. They spend January and February in Marco Island, Fla., and the rest of the time in the north country of Newport, Vt., fishing or on the golf course. They have eight grandchildren. Their youngest daughter is finishing as chief resident at the Medical Center in Burlington in July and will be associated in ob/gyn with Dr. Foley in Rutland. . . . Art '40 and **Eleanor "Jess" Jeschke Jacques** write they are "one of the few couples we know who are fortunate enough to have the whole family living in the same town." Even Jess's mother lives nearby. They travel a good bit—Oregon, Caribbean, Florida, Washington, D.C.—and were in Death Valley over Thanksgiving and southeast Asia in February. When at home they enjoy season tickets to the San Francisco Symphony, as well as the ballet. . . . **Bettie Letson** received a card from **Jeanette Olson Gould** and **Olive Holbrook Nagle** who were spending three weeks in Paris and loving every minute. . . . **Elizabeth "BG" Heldman deVeer** is pulling together the loose ends and editing her book on the American impressionist, Willard Metcalf. Abbeville Press promises publication in '87. . . . We regret to report that **Bob Reynolds** died in December 1986 of a heart attack. Our sympathies are extended to his widow and family. . . . Your secretaries (**Ray** and **Ruth Coleman Skinner**), thankful for good health in the cold winter, worked indoors on renovations to this 125-year-old house, quite a never-ending process. We enjoy watching the redpolds, chickadees, finches, nuthatches, and many other birds at our feeders. This winter, due to a 31-inch ground cover of snow, our outdoor activities are on snowshoes rather than skis. Recently we got together with Dave '44 and **Evelyn Wheeler Stagg**. It was just after Evelyn's successful bid for reelection to a third term in the Vermont State House of Representatives. Dave has now retired and they are both in Montpelier while the legislature is in session. On a trip to Florida, they visited with **Kenneth ("Porky")** and **Doris Keffer '40 Kinsey** and had a great time sailing together. **Bob Cushman** has just brought us up to date with the news that **Evie Stagg** has been appointed chairperson of the House Education Committee. . . . When Sherb '38 and **Marjorie Kohr Lovell** arrived at the Federal Inn in South Lenox, Mass., for a few days of rest and relaxation, they were greeted by a somehow familiar face. It turned out to belong to **Suzanne Stalker Slocum** who is assisting her daughter and husband who own and run the Inn. They had an enjoyable visit reminiscing and catching up on their lives. Suzanne has been traveling extensively, particularly to Asia. She would like very much to hear from old friends. The Lovells thought the Federal Inn delightful and the cuisine excellent.

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Class Secretaries: Mrs. Robert T. Alden (Barbara Plumer), Otterside #A-3, Middlebury, VT 05753,

and James A. Cornwall, 156 Park St., East Hampton, MA 01027.

Looking forward to our 50th reunion, please notify us if you should know the whereabouts of any of these "lost" members of our class: **Arthur Cahn**, **William Creed**, **Foster Davis**, **Guillermo Garrido-Lecca**, **Cleon Gillette**, **Donald Goodwin**, **Karl Hofmann**, **Porter Jarrell**, **Marjorie MacDonald Little**, **Dorothy Greene Long**, **Mitchell Meyers**, **Ralph Murdock**, **Fred Nelson**, **Volney Parks**, **Jeanette Martin Perrin**, **Mary Dockstader Pratt**, **Herman Rowse**, **Winton Seymour**, **Robert Sheffield**, **Fern Silliman**, **Helen Hodge Stirling**, **George Taylor**, **John Van Doren**, and **Harriet Weir**. . . . **Bobbie Peek Loftin** has launched a new career for herself since retiring from the University of Texas in Austin. She has founded a business called "Writing from Scratch" in which she helps authors with any re-writing of previously written material. Last fall, she and **Jean Rose Cozzens** had a great visit together, talking non-stop for a weekend in Dallas. Jean is now enjoying a nice no-pressure job. . . . **Nick and Betty Forman Hummel** enjoyed a trip to Montana to visit their son, daughter-in-law, and three grandchildren. They spend summers at the Jersey shore and have plenty of time for golf. Betty is also treasurer of a project to restore an old Colonial house in New Brunswick. Hope to see her on her next trip to Vermont. . . . **Lee and Jane McGinnis '42 Johnson** had a busy year: a cruise through the Panama Canal, a trek to Montana to see daughter Carolyn's new house-in-progress, a trip to New Jersey to celebrate Jane's mother's 91st birthday. And the highlight of the year was the wedding of their daughter, Jill. . . . **Lois Gillette Thorkilsen** recently completed a course at the University of Rhode Island in landscape architecture. She was also planning a trip to California to visit daughter Amy. . . . **Frankie Cornwall Hutner** has had her book, *Equal Pay for Comparable Worth: the Working Woman's Issue of the Eighties*, published by Greenwood Press of Westport, Conn. It was given a very good review by book reviewer Ruth Page in a special to the *Burlington Free Press* in January. She described the book as a super tool for men and women who have been wondering about what can be done about inequitable pay scales in the United States. . . . In November, Bob and I (**Bobbie Plumer Alden**) thoroughly enjoyed a cruise on the *S.S. Rotterdam* to South America and various Caribbean islands. Back to Vermont to ski for the winter. In April we were planning a trip to Colorado to visit youngest daughter Nancy at her home in Parker.

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Class Secretaries: Dr. Elaine Wadlund House, RD 1, Box 3039, Hyde Park, VT 05655, and Lester W. Ingalls, Box 583, Middlebury, VT 05753.

Dan Armstrong was sorry to have missed the 45th Reunion, due to the graduation of his youngest son from Sonoma State College in California. Having retired in '77, Dan is busy with Food Bank, Salvation Army, Elks, Masons, Kiwanis (Golden K), American Legion, reading, pool, and Telephone Pioneers, all in Lake Havasu, Ariz. He lists "loafing" as his principal occupation. . . . Active historian **Jim Cassidy** (4858 Battery Lane, #409, Bethesda, MD 20814) says he'll never retire. His new book, *Medicine and American Growth, 1800-1860*, was issued recently by the University of Wisconsin Press. . . . **Don Chapman**, retired since 1979, is now ensconced in Webster, Texas: "Play golf every day and drink whiskey every night. Olé!" . . . **John**

Connor, who retired in 1980, now does accounting for his son's business, and enjoys tennis, bridge, sailing, and computer economics. . . . **George Eastland** retired twice—from the U.S. Army in 1961, and from the Federal Civil Service in 1982. He attended his 50th high school class reunion last year in Glens Falls, N.Y., and hopes to join us for our 50th at Middlebury in 1991. His correct telephone number is (619) 463-0906. . . . **Mal Frieberg**, who couldn't make the 45th, is "very much anticipating the 50th." He is still active in research and writing. . . . Practicing medicine in Littleton, N.H., **Bob Gale** plans to retire in two or three years. "Enjoyed the '86 reunion; hope I'll be here for the 50th. Meanwhile I'm hunting, fishing, golfing, and enjoying my grandchildren." . . . **Howard Hasbrouck's** first reunion since graduation was the 45th: "It was wonderful to renew acquaintances with my classmates—and spouses, too! Looking forward to the 50th." . . . **John Hicks** continues on the editorial board of *The Massachusetts Review* and does freelance editing. "At present working on MS biography of Robert Maynard Hutchins." John anticipates travel to Greece and Italy in 1987, having traversed the USA in 1986, exploring the Pacific Northwest and West. He belongs to the College English Association, Thoreau Society, and Joseph Conrad Society. "Had dinner recently with Bill Craig '37, and hope to see some of our California classmates, **Roy Hovey**, **Jessie Matthew Diffley**, **Walt Knight**, et al." . . . International sales manager for Liebert Corporation, **Roy Hovey** has traveled extensively to Japan and Australia, Europe, Saudi Arabia, and Africa. Planning a career move to financial planning and income tax preparation this year, he has been "back to school for months evenings." Grandparents seven times, the Hoveys plan to move to a condominium as soon as son Dave finishes San Jose State University next year. One life goal achieved in June '86: "Saw tennis in Centre Court, Wimbledon, England." . . . When not being visited by Marine Corps buddies from New York, North Carolina, and Seattle, **Albert "Red" Hutton** has traveled to New York and Nova Scotia. He and Ginny have five grandchildren. Red is into bird carving, and is learning to play cornet-trumpet! "I communicate regularly with a man in China who was interpreter for Marines in North China over 40 years ago," writes Red. "The older one becomes, the more appreciated are the happy years at Midd." . . . Still enjoying his retirement from dentistry, **Ralph "Duke" Latham** feels it has added a couple of years to his life. In Charlottesville, the Lathams are able to attend many lectures, plays, concerts, etc., at the University of Virginia. "Tennis keeps me busy (and fit); compete in Super Srs' Tournament occasionally. Have a small sailboat and cruise waters off of east end of L.I. We summer at Orient Point, L.I., N.Y. One daughter in Santa Barbara, Calif.; one in Huntington Beach, Calif.; and son in Greenwich, Conn. Am active in Physicians for Social Responsibility and Torch Club." . . . **Bob Martin** was scheduled to retire December 31, 1986. He and Toni plan to spend July and August 1987 in Middlebury in their pied-a-terre at the Blue Spruce. Bienvenue amis! . . . In Dallas, Texas, **Sam Perry** contemplates retirement in 1991 from his duties as a computer coordinator at the Southern Methodist University bookstore. . . . Having left the workplace in 1981, **Sid Thomas** has traveled into the South, Southwest, and Northwest Canada; he hopes to drive to the Yukon and Alaska in summer 1987. "Ellen and I are very happy to be living in Middlebury where we can enjoy so many of the College offerings, especially music." Sid works with his brother on the family farm in Orwell, Vt., and has done some volunteer work for Vermont's

U.S. Senator Pat Leahy. . . **Jim Turley** "was sorry to hear of Johnny Hogan's passing. He certainly deserved a hero's medal for joining us at the reunion. Personal observation: Beds at Gifford not as comfortable as I remembered them." When Georgie and Jim became grandparents on September 4, 1986, they flew to Denver to visit the new arrival and proud parents, daughter Sue Bedford and husband Ken. The Turleys plan on Scandinavia in 1988, Canada 1987; then wherever future meetings are held of the International Academy of Estate and Trust Law—Melbourne, Australia, and Hong Kong. . . . At the time this column is being written—January '87—the female half of your secretarial team is nursing a broken shoulder. Cross-country is out for the season, but by the time you read this, **Summy** and **Topsy (Elaine) Wadlund House** should be playing golf. . . . Since her husband's retirement in 1983, **Eunice Bory Decker** has been touring Britain, Hawaii, and the Canadian Northwest, some by camper. They spend three months each winter in Florida. Their son and wife in Atlanta have two children; daughter Laurie '69 is now in Mobile, Ala. . . . After the 45th reunion, **Charlie** and **Doris Wolff Bartlett** headed to Nova Scotia and Newfoundland where they attended an Elderhostel. They may tour the western U.S. in 1987. After retiring a second time, they are active in church and community activities and are also busy landscaping their new home in Florida. Their five daughters are (from oldest to youngest) an assistant professor of history at the University of South Carolina, Columbia; an educational consultant for the State of Maine; a professional flutist; a music therapist; and a Renaissance Fair "gypsy." The Bartletts have ten grandchildren. . . . "We manage to travel a fair amount," reports **Blair Chase Ohaus**, and "keep busy with children and grandchildren and the ever-present foster baby." They have two grandchildren; son Jim is now president and CEO of Ohaus Scale. . . . Last fall Mac and **Sue Milholland MacArthur** took a two-month drive across the U.S. which turned out to be "a wonderful experience." Sue is doing volunteer activities, including an interesting weekly stint in the Special Collections of the Bowdoin Library. The MacArthurs are hockey fans. . . . Gardner '42 and **Frances Clough Johnson** have now traveled to all 50 states and most of Canada, Mexico, and the Caribbean area, and have made several trips to Europe. Illness cancelled a China trip, but they are planning a trip to the Orient in 1987. They divide home time between Bayonet Point, Fla., and Sodas Bay, N.Y. Their two oldest sons are lawyers (in Rochester, N.Y., and Bridgeport, Conn.); their youngest is working on his Ph.D. . . . **Sally Martenis Townsend** travels primarily to and from the Statehouse in Concord, N.H., where she is majority whip. As a member of the executive committee of the National Conference of State Legislatures, Sally has been all over the United States. She is co-founder of Elderworks-New Hampshire, matching up retired professionals with non-profit agencies needing help. "Life at this stage is the most exciting ever for me. Politics is really where the action is." . . . Dividing the year between New Jersey and Florida is "**Becky**" **Becker Elefante**. In New Jersey she plays in a chamber music group; in Florida she plays in the Ocala Festival Orchestra. She and Michael play golf in both places. In December '86 they enjoyed a Panama Canal cruise from Acapulco to Puerto Rico. . . . Another music enthusiast is **Ellie Gillett Blauvelt**. She does "sing-along" in a nursing home and also volunteers at the church and hospital. They went to Hawaii for their 45th wedding anniversary in early '87. "Wish we got to Midd more. Maybe in retirement we'll make that a priority. Had a great visit with

roommate **Alice Noppel Knight** in Montclair as she was passing through. Loved seeing **Shirley Metcalfe Handforth** and husband Don in Florida last winter. Six grandchildren now all in New Jersey." . . . **Ginny Brooks Hutton** retired but has been teaching part time in New Hampton Prep School. She and Red recently spent a long weekend in Washington, D.C., her "first trip back since being stationed there as a woman marine over 40 years ago." The Huttons see Ike '42 and **Sally Martenis Townsend** from time to time. . . . Having been to Russia and South America, Ed and **Peg Waller Glazier** hope to go to Australia in '87. They "travel a lot now because sooner or later one of us may break a leg or fall apart. We like Elderhostel." . . . Retiring in 1984, "**Laddie**" **Evans** says it's "the first time in my life that I've been free to come and go, so I am taking advantage of it!" That includes China, Alaska, Japan, Maine, beaches, mountains, and lakes! She regretted missing Ed and **Peggy Glazier** when they came to visit their daughter and family. . . . Another traveler is **Peg Montgomery Higgins**: Europe, Australia, New Zealand, Hawaii. Since retiring she has been an active worker with church and Red Cross. . . . From **Doris Bartlett Gibbs**: "It can't be news to anyone retired, but retirement has proved to be most enjoyable, even after five years of practicing it." She takes one trip a year—to Europe, U.S., and Canada—and says that the most spectacular trip was to Antarctica. . . . **Barbara Babcock Pfeil** attended an Elderhostel in Switzerland in 1985 and plans a trip with Professor Illick later this year. She is active in Hospice, board of trustees of U.U. Church, and tutoring foreign students in English. "Like many retirees, I am busier now than ever before. But I also love life more than I ever have. Each day is precious and each human contact is meaningful." She has two grandchildren (aged 3 and 1). Barbara has been to several fall Alumni College sessions, feeling that each year is more exciting than the previous one. . . . When **Janet Sutcliffe Scilipoti** got to California in early '86, she was greeted by severe floods. While there she had dinner with **Jessie Matthew Diffley**. At home, she enjoys "this lazy life on the Cape watching the salt marshes and the bay change colors." . . . Among those attending Alumni College (Folklore and the Sea) at Martha's Vineyard in 1986 were **Debbie Mayo Beattie**, **Ellen Currie Hill** and **Anna Mayo '36**. "It was great," writes Debbie. She remains an active tournament class bowler and is "gradually getting used to the single life following Don's death a year ago." . . . **Betty Stratton Loomis** travels around the U.S. via camper. She does volunteer work with Meals on Wheels and at the library. . . . At Cleveland State University in October '86, **Jean Connor** attended "Jubilation of Poets," a combination of stimulating lectures, readings, and workshops. She and **Charlotte Miller Karr** had a mini-reunion at the Stratton Mountain (Vt.) Arts Festival last fall. Jean is active at the Cathedral of All Saints in Albany, N.Y. . . . **Gerri Lynch Palmer** (450 Tequesta Drive, Tequesta, FL 33469) has successfully recovered from a hip operation and is back to normal. Last summer she and Bud flew to California; this summer they had plans for a cross-country car trip. . . . In addition to their annual ski trip, Jack and **Helen "Westie" West Burbank** ventured "into the wilds of Africa and a safari to Kenya and Tanzania. It certainly was a mind-stretching trip." . . . **Babs Warren Loftus** returned to New England last fall for her 50th high school reunion. Upon returning to Wisconsin, she and Ed had a surprise visit from **Charlie** and **Ruth "Packy" Packard Jones** in their motor home. "We spent a very pleasant three days before they traveled on." . . . After living all these years in Vermont,

Ellen Currie Hill wrote that she has finally tried cross-country skiing. She was enjoying "lots of good Vermont snow and looking forward to two trips in May—Alexandria, Va., and Colorado—and China in the fall!" . . . That's all, folks! As Lawrence Welk would say, "Thank you for all your carts a' lettuce." Keep 'em coming!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alfred Makulec (Lois Grandy), 2909 Southington Road, Shaker Heights, OH 44120, and Robert B. Rivel, 40 Shaker Ridge Drive, Canaan, NY 12029.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. A.E. Dimond (Louise Wilkin), 27 Long Hill Farm, Guilford, CT 06437, and Edward T. Peach, 14242 Deep Creek Road, Nevada City, CA 95959.*

Bobbie Roberts Ormsby and **Peggy Bullock Marti** each found some spit cards they had been saving all these years. They said that we sent these tiny Christmas cards to friends, probably for all four years. Of visiting-card size, they were made with spit, stick-ers, and great care, and put in the mailboxes—all to save money and postage. Peggy sent some examples. A cut-out piggy bank, decorated with holly is labeled: "We've been saving up to wish you a Merry Christmas," from Virgie, Cluffy, Pat, and Jane (those clever '42ers!). Another included a calendar for the weeks around Christmas with ideas for vacation, sent by June, Dottie, and Mandy. (Do you want to identify yourselves?) Peggy and **Pat Rogers Prukop** sent a "Christmas Pre-A," one of the questions being, "What is the best means for leaving Middlebury?" A good question, and "the train" is not the right answer. Incidentally, does anyone who took the train from New York remember when it backed all the way from Albany to Middlebury? Peggy and Pat also sent a spit card showing two little stick figures wishing a Merry Christmas from the top of four flights of steps because they lived on Pearsons' 4th floor. I remember one of mine with a sailboat, because of my nickname, "Skipper." Bobbie mentioned keeping up with **Anne Willis** who is apparently still working. Cat owners in the New Canaan area should note that Bobbie boarded her cat over Christmas at a kennel where they gave the feline a turkey, a red collar, and a gift! Better than my Christmas! Peggy included news that she and Don were going on an Elderhostel trip to Austin Peay State University in Tennessee in March. Skip was to go on one, as well, to New Mexico. Anyone else? . . . We are sorry for the delay in reporting the death of **Muriel Clifford Buikema** in September 1985. Her husband, Nelson, says he has been in touch with Muriel's roommates, **Kay Sempepos Silliman**, **Beth Warner Carney**, and **Bounce Dounce Dale**. Kay and Muriel also roomed together at the Chat. . . . Last fall, **Ann Cole Byington**, **Mary Bidwell Ouimette**, and **Skip Wilkin Dimond** attended a luncheon and fashion show on Cape Cod where **Jan Hooker Bishop** was a stunning model for a leading women's clothing store. And if that wasn't spectacular enough, Jan has a bit part in the movie version of Norman Mailer's book, *Tough Guys Don't Dance*, filmed in and around Provincetown. Look for her coming out of the little chapel which is in Eastham, Mass. She tells us that the "Chapel in the Pines" has

an interesting history, which begins in the mid-1800s when all Eastham people were Methodists. After the fishing business began to thrive there, it seems that the best fishing occasionally occurred on Sundays, on which days the fishermen naturally fished instead of attending church. This caused a great hue and cry, resulting in the fishermen all being expelled from the church. "Well," writes Jan, "good old crusty, but wealthy Captain Penniman said he would build them their own church, and in 1889 a few carpenters did just that, which is why the building is a real carpenter's Gothic building—with not the best of materials. So we 12 members now own it and are fixing it up." . . . Okay, who can top that?

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles A. Brown (Elizabeth Broadbent), 625 Cedar Lane, Villanova, PA 19085, and Dr. George S. Harris, Jr., 212 Main St., Northfield, MA 01360.*

Ruth Child La France and other friends have established a **Joan V. Ingalls Memorial Book Fund** in memory of our classmate who died June 22, 1986. Funds will be used to purchase journalism books for the library. Contributions may be sent to the College to the attention of Gordie Perine '49. Such gifts will become part of 1987 annual giving for the Class of '44 and will go into the Alumni Endowment Fund.

. . . Ruth LaFrance is enjoying her teaching at DeWitt High School in Toledo, Ohio. She has been teaching for 20 years (since her own children went off to school) and she plans to continue. She gets up at 5 a.m. and runs two miles every day before going to work and then goes to bed at 8 p.m. to keep in shape for the demanding job of teaching. Ruth and ten other classmates have participated in a round robin letter every since we graduated 43 years ago. Among those in the group are **Jane Stearns Brown**, who retired last year from her job as a reading specialist in Fairfax, Va., and **Dot Cleary Cooke**, who has retired from her real estate business with her husband. The Cookes now spend most of the year in Florida and summer in Pittsburgh. . . . Retiring December 1, 1986, from Sperry Corporation, **Dave Stebbins** and wife **Imy (Nierhaus) '48** had no immediate plans beyond enjoying their new freedom and taking a 10-day trip to Hawaii in March.

. . . Willis and **Janet Pflug Kleven** have been renting a place in Old Lyme, Conn., while waiting for their new home to be completed in Essex, Conn. The Klevens visited Mt. Rainier in Washington last September. . . . **Shirley West Johnson** says she and Leight enjoyed last summer in their Middlebury home—"except for the rain and gnats." . . . Norma and **Charles F. Baird** are looking forward to retirement, their 40th anniversary, and his 65th birthday—all in September 1987! Plans include moving from Toronto to a suburb of Washington, D.C., in winter, and to Bridgehampton, L.I., in summer. This will allow them more opportunities to see their four children and four grandchildren. Chuck worked for Exxon as financial officer for 17 years in the New York, London, and Paris offices. He has been with Inco Limited, the world's largest producer of nickel, for the past 18 years, including seven as chairman and C.E.O. during a most difficult time for mining companies. He also spent 7-1/2 years with Uncle Sam during WW II and the Korean conflict as a Marine Corps officer and Vietnam service as Under Secretary of the Navy. He has been on the Bucknell University board of directors for 18 years, including six as chairman. On the sports side, Chuck is a fine tennis and platform tennis player. Lately he has won

the Canadian over-60 doubles in tennis and, with various partners, in the last 17 years he has won national platform tennis championships in the 45 to 60 age group. Chuck was also honored by the Alumni Association, having received the Alumni Achievement Award in 1984. . . . **John Cadwell** is still happy at work, but takes time off every three months or so to travel with Mary. Their six boys are busy and healthy: Ashley '70 has started career #3; Steve has started his doctorate; Mike has started an architecture-sculpture education; Jared '76 is headmaster of the Green Mountain Valley School; Alden '80 "won't tell us"; and Jason is remodeling his investment house. . . . Lib and **Charles Scott** have moved to a smaller and more cozy house. They report caring for two grandchildren, Scotty and Sam, while the children's parents, Shelly and Jim, traveled to Oahu. Lib says Chuck is set to work another 20 years. We don't believe it. . . . Randi, the daughter of Olav and **Dorothy Burton Skardal**, is a social worker specializing in child care, working in a children's home in Oslo. Daughter Tone, is feature editor of *Det Nye* ("The New") magazine in Norway. Olav's twin brother, Sverre, died last summer in Oslo, shortly after his son's marriage in their beloved Telemark. "So," says Dot, "it has been a year of extremes for our family: great happiness, but great sorrow. . . . The events of the world we live in haven't helped our peace of mind this year either. Our race seems determined to destroy the globe we live on. Between the nuclear reactor accident in the Soviet Union (which had dire effects in central Norway, but not much this far south), the chemical disaster that has poisoned the Rhine River, continuing acid rain destroying our forests and lakes, and local air pollution building up in Oslo from oil furnaces and ever more private cars, even in this remote part of the world, the future of our natural environment looks grim. To me this seems much more serious than the wars in the Near East and the uproar over the sale of arms to Iran. Somehow we'll have to shut out all these problems for a time at Christmas, to renew ourselves in warmth and hope and love."

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Winslow Wetherbee, Jr. (Barbara Boyden), 1642 18th St., Cuyahoga Falls, OH 44223, and Will J. Bangs, 119 Bingham Road, Carlisle, MA 01741.*

Last year, Jim and **Midge Harwood Greer** had a pleasant trip to Texas, combining a visit with daughter Cindy in Dallas with a week of Elderhostel at Le Toumeau College in Longview, Texas. They also enjoyed an Elderhostel, "British Week," with instructors from England and Canada, at Lake Winnepesaukee in New Hampshire. The Greers attended Midge's 45th Belmont High School reunion last fall. . . . **Agnes "Tag" Fink Kelley** bought eel skin in Seoul and pearls in Hong Kong last October. She reports that Hong Kong harbor is beautiful. On a sightseeing trip to Victoria Peak by train she says they went "straight up! I think if one got off at one of the side stations, one would be standing sideways!" Tag and her husband have moved to a new home which they had built in the country. They lost the marine view they had formerly, but are enjoying the wildlife and quiet of the country. Her new address is 14911 83rd Ave. N.W., Gig Harbor, WA 98335. . . . George and **June Robinson Reenan** spent a couple of months in Jekyll Island, Ga., for a nice respite from a rather hectic life in Endicott, N.Y. . . . Last spring Pete and **Ruth Strode Carsley** drove down the Atlantic and Gulf Coasts to spend Easter in Big Bend National Park. Then they visited

Jim and **Nancy Richards McKinley** in Las Cruces, N.M. While there, Jim gave them a wonderful tour of White Sands. On the way home, they stayed with **Ruth Taylor Wilcoxson** in Naperville, Ill. That led to a reunion of the 4th floor Pearsons gang at **Betty Hatcher Hruby's** summer home in Vermont. Ruth reports they saw Halley's Comet from Monument Valley, Utah, but found it was not as impressive as seeing old friends again! . . . **Charlotte Hickcox** spent two weeks in Maine in June, took a four-day bus tour to Quebec City in August, and enjoyed a two-week stay in Florida in November, with a lot of golf and a three-day Epcot excursion. At home, she does lots of church work with committees and lay ministry, which she reports is educational and personally satisfying. And don't forget the golf leagues. . . . Hope to have a new chapter of the saga of Richard and **Janet "Kempy" Kemp Doell** soon. . . . Win and **Baba Boyden Wetherbee** celebrated their 40th wedding anniversary in January when their children gave them a surprise "card party." They received over 100 cards with letters, pictures, and stories of past glories. These were displayed on the walls of daughter Wendy's rec room for the party. A good time was had by all, and Baba and Win were really surprised. . . . We were saddened by the news from Joe Gray that his wife, **Mabry Eastman Gray**, died on January 15, 1987. Joe plans to set up a memorial fund in Mabry's name for further research on the causes and cures of pulmonary fibrosis, the dreadful disease that took her life. Anyone wishing to contribute may do so by sending donations to the American Lung Association of Washington, 1515 Dexter Avenue North, 3rd floor, Seattle, WA 98109. Joe writes that, before Mabry's illness prevented further trips, he and Mabry were able to enjoy a trip across the Cascade Mountains last June to celebrate their 40th wedding anniversary.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Roy E. Coombs, Jr. (Fran Tenney), 30 Fern Place, Berkeley Heights, NJ 07922, and Mrs. Albert S. Johnston (Eileen Luz), 54 Old Army Road, Bernardsville, NJ 07924.*

Helen Parker Bunker retired from the Jackson Laboratory in Bar Harbor last May, but the celebration planned by her co-workers conflicted with our 40th Reunion. Helen writes that she is really enjoying her "freedom from mice after all these years!" . . . Ralph and **Bette Bertschinger Saul** will be having a late May wedding for daughter Jane. . . . **Gladys Swift Seibert** continues as director of public relations and fundraising for Easter Seals in central Pennsylvania. . . . We enjoyed a photo of John and **Marcey Lynn Krum**, showing them holding their grandson with Lake Lugano in the background. The baby's father is with the Union Bank of Switzerland. Daughter Katy and her family have moved to Paris; daughter Deborah and her family are in Baltimore (where she is medical director of the blood bank and is associated with Johns Hopkins). With five grandchildren in different parts of the world, Marcey has lots of reasons to travel! . . . There have been three family weddings in three years for B.J. and **Margaret Hood Kennedy**. They recently went to Budapest, returning through Austria and the Black Forest. In a word: "Glorious!" . . . **Priscilla Clisham Kydd** completed a busy two years last June as president of the local chapter of the Association for Retarded Citizens, and has now returned to the real estate field. . . . **Alice Louise Bull** took a sabbatical from Hollins for the winter and

spring terms this year, "hoping to get caught up" at home on her hill-top. Does that ever really happen? Her projects include redoing and updating parts of her Ph.D. thesis. . . . **Jeanne Picard Johnson** wins the prize for the most exotic travel of the year. After a number of shorter trips during the year, she and Art were part of an AFS tour to Thailand. For three weeks they were entertained like royalty, staying in private homes and seeing the wonders of that little-known country. The days were long, the pace exhausting, the food fabulous. They had elephant rides, a raft trip on the River Kwai, dinners with the governors of several provinces and AFS chapters. "It was truly a magic carpet!" Pic was amazed to find Adele Stemmler Taylor '48 was also part of the group. And when they arrived back in California they were met by Pic's roommate, **Elnor Stillman Hoops**. She and Ellie had not seen each other for 38 years and you can be sure that Pic gave Ellie a complete run-down on our terrific 40th!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Gordon C. Perine (Alice Neef), 22 South St., Middlebury, VT 05753, and Mrs. J. Paul Jette (Marion Bodine), 27 Garfield St., Bristol, VT 05443.*

According to the Barre (Vt.) *World* newspaper, **Jean Davis Battey** received an award last summer as school library administrator of the year from the Vermont Educational Media Association. Jean was a library media consultant for the Vermont Department of Education for 11 years before she returned to the "field" as library administrator for three area schools last fall. She left behind her "a hole that the education department has yet to fill," says the state's director of basic education. She was a major proponent of the new school approval standards. Jean is also a leader of Chelsea's Historical Society, is a "bit of a ham," and a member of the Chelsea Players. In addition, she is a private pilot and has developed an interest in the computer, using it to keep track of books for the three schools she supervised. Jean received her M.A. in library science from Dartmouth. She would rather discuss her daughter's career as a professional bird carver, another daughter's career as an attorney, and her son's return to Chelsea to operate the town's general store. Husband Hoyt owns and operates HEB Manufacturing Company. She notes that their grandsons are 7th and 8th generation Vermonters. . . . Last October, **George Montagno** was chairman of the International Festival Week at Mount Union College. The festival's focus was on Africa, featuring lectures, films, discussions, music, and a special dinner with African music and cuisine. George concludes that "Political immorality and massive corruption must be ended. The stability that stifles youthful dynamism must cease. The new generations of Africans must put their house in order, arouse new hopes for a better tomorrow, make the hard decisions to meet the needs of the world's hungriest continent, and put an end to the horrendous struggles for power." George received his M.A. in 1948 from Columbia and his Ph.D. in 1954 from the University of California. He has been with Mount Union College since 1962.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Allen W. Stillman (Margery Lehmann), RD 3, S. Munger St., Middlebury, VT 05753, and Robert N. Andersen, 12 Prout Ave., Troy, NY 12180*

Doris Palm Cortliss queries from Dover-Foxcroft, Maine: "Can anyone in our class claim a marriage of 15-plus years with nine children and sixteen grandchildren?" "Do" has five children and husband Dave, a native Vermonter, has four. He operates a farm with more than 500 sheep and Scotch Highland cattle, and he drives a school bus. They visited Middlebury last June, shopped, and picnicked on Mt. Philo. "Do" loves teaching reading and language arts to 6th and 7th graders. At a daughter's wedding in May, they used **Anne Saurman Myers'** compound on Cape Cod for a family gathering. . . . **Audrey Leland Donaldson** took a trip up the coast of California in June with son Allan, now an investment counselor. Daughter Christy is a physical therapist. . . . Kyle '49 and **Eleanor Barker Prescott** have added two more grandsons: total now four. They travel among their three homes, their families, and on business, and they have visited the Canadian Pacific, Bermuda, Antigua, etc. They can usually be found in Midd at Homecoming, Reunion, and Alumni College. . . . **Patricia McCabe Perkins** now works half time at the Ilsley Library in Middlebury, leaving more time to visit her mother in Arlington, Vt., and her mother-in-law, the widow of English Professor Perley Perkins. Daughter Susan and two grandchildren are nearby in Hyde Park, Vt., where Susan is training to be a paralegal/secretary. Daughter Amy attends Equestrian Centre School in West Virginia. Husband Stanwood Perkins '49 is head of a commercial banking region at Chittenden Bank, Middlebury, where he is now in his 25th year. They would welcome any visitors to Midd. . . . Once upon a time, while **Walter J. Nelson** was on a sabbatical to study economics at UVM, his family fell in love with Middlebury. Hence he found himself "commuting" between Midd and Garden City High School in L.I., where he taught in Kew Forest private school while getting his M.A. at Columbia. After 13 years of driving up to Middlebury for weekends and vacations, Walt has FINALLY retired. Wife Mary continues as secretary at Wright Theatre at the College. Son Robert '78 is an Army captain stationed in Hawaii with wife Kelly. The Nelsons have one grandchild. Walt is so busy skiing, bowling, and swimming that he doesn't miss the drive to L.I. at all! . . . **Martin and Ruth Burgess Schmidt** have also returned to Middlebury to live. Ruth is local president of AAUW and a Chapter I tutor in reading and math at the Mary Hogan School. Martin continues to work at Simmonds Precision in Vergennes, Vt. . . . Reminder: Our FOR-TIETH REUNION will be coming up in May '88. Start making plans to come to Middlebury for this major event!

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. George A. Platt (Rachel Adkins), 682 Mendon Rd., Pittsford, NY 14534, and John H. Valentine, Jr., 566 Acton St., Carlisle, MA 01741.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Robert T. Davison (Jacqueline Brooks), 86 Spring St., Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-3282), and Dexter C. Whittinghill, Jr., 24 Burroughs Road, Lexington, MA 02173 (617-862-7738).*

With our sympathy to wife Renee (3689 East Lake Road, Canandaigua, NY 14424; 716-394-5675) and

children Sheryl and Jeffrey, we report the December 1 death of classmate **Richard Bowen**. He passed away more than nine years after a near-fatal heart attack in 1977, at which time doctors predicted he had only six months to live. We remember our history major/mountain club friend of the late-forties. . . . Mandy and **Dick Boss** have no thoughts of retirement, especially since our general sales manager of the newest division (specialized coated papers) at Boise Cascade recently "engineered" his office's transfer from Rumford to Portland, Maine, handy to his condo (14 Royal Oaks Drive, Auburn, ME 04210; 207-784-0928). Annual trips to Castle Harbor, Bermuda, test the 15-handicap. Of their five scattered children, Rick is a cardiologist, David a doctor in a R.I. hospital, Steve at James River Paper, Kathy into sales at Mead Paper, and Julie at Bates College in administration and coaching swim team. Following Midd, Dick graduated University of Maine in chemical engineering. . . . Caught author **Rich Metcalf** and wife Rosemarie (Hermann) '49 waist-deep in a trout stream near 112 Sutton Drive, Syracuse, NY 13219 (315-487-7326). Notable quoteable: "Retired! Feel like a kid again. Learning to live together again, 24 hours per day. Whew! What a pusher she is." Rich has never been busier. Developed mail order business buying and selling antique fishing tackle, with research on and publishing about tackle-makers at water's edge. First book was *John H. Mann: The Mann from Syracuse*, with two books in works. Rosemarie is playing church organ and teaching needlecraft (remember the argyles?). Oldest daughter Emily is composing and playing cello in Hartford (Conn.) Symphony. Youngest Janet is "back in school full time, earning a living, and raising my favorite fishing buddy, a 6-year-old grandson." We'll see you someday at the Lake Mansfield Trout Club, near Stowe, Vt. . . . Congratulations to Combined Plan lab-mate **Dave Wallace** whose company, Wallace Floyd Associates, is the principal architect/consultant for the two world-famous firms leading a couple of major projects. Approval has been voted by the House on the \$2.5-billion-plus Central Artery and 3rd Harbor Tunnel project in Boston, awaiting final Senate and committee go-ahead. Wallace Floyd Associates are also architects for Hepburn Hall's rehabilitation, and they have completed jobs on Alaska's north slope, Boston's North R.R. Station, Digital office buildings, condos in Philadelphia, Space and Horizon exhibits plus the mono-rail station at Epcot Center, Fla., etc. Dave and June are situated at 11 Lincoln St., Arlington, MA 02174 (617-648-2051). June volunteers at Boston's Museum of Fine Arts; son teaches architecture at Cornell; one daughter is in management at Harvard Trust. Dave has eleven grandchildren, some of whom should soon challenge his tennis abilities. No thoughts of retirement, other than an eye towards a second home in sleepy Westport, Mass. . . . **Bill Miller** has been with Sir James Goldsmith's Goodyear Tire and Rubber since 1954, with 16 years overseas, 1961-77. Recent business travels to Oklahoma, Texas, and Illinois; recent vacations to Idaho, California, Louisiana, Georgia, Massachusetts, and Florida (Epcot). At 2006 North Cove Court, Marietta, GA 30066 (404-926-1238), Bill and Joanne (Faucher) '51 are enjoying a new deck on their house. Joanne plays "official tournament bridge." Bill's 40th Melrose High School reunion was in November when he visited son Brian '79 and his wife in the Boston area. Daughter Leslie '80 visits occasionally between Europe vacations and ups and downs of banking business. Daughter Cindy is assistant personnel director with Hilton Hotels. Quotes Bill, "They have as many things to get together getting a hotel off the ground as I used to

have getting a new factory started." . . . **Bob Ben-nitt** and wife Claire answered 203-481-0661 during dessert and coffee at 1 Willam's Point, Branford, CT 06405. Bob hit 34 years at Eyelet Specialties Company in Wallingford, now serving as plant engineer—when not building boats, sailing, or playing tennis and pond hockey. He got rid of the "big boat" in 1970, and stopped that serious rink-rat stuff in '80. Son works in Annapolis, Md., for Alcott; two daughters are out of college, including Susan '80. Claire works on the regional water authority. Retirement plans now focus two years ahead. Meantime, it's contouring the "estate" grounds, fishing for blues from the outboard, and savoring Greek and Caribbean vacations. "Have enjoyed the Midd Alumni College the last three years. Attended the 25th Class of '50 Reunion and hope to join the gang in 1990." . . . Remember, nifty-fifties, we would really appreciate hearing from some of the 50-plus men who did not answer notes in '86. We certainly need news, plus ideas for our 40th Reunion. Cheers!

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. Edward W. Higgins, Jr. (Jean Maintain), 44 Cabot St., Winchester, MA 01890, and Benito G. Barsanti, 70 Plymouth Road, Wakefield, MA 01880.*

Ralph Loveys continues as consummate politician of our class. Ralph was elected to the New Jersey General Assembly, District 26, in 1983 and is the chairman of the Assemblymen Insurance Committee. In addition he is a member of the Assembly House Standing Reference Committee; chairman, Central Basin Mayor's Flood Committee; and member of the Commission on the N.J. Legislature and its Publics. Speaking on October 17, 1986, he updated the West Essex, N.J., Chamber of Commerce on "the on-going insurance crisis and what is happening in this regard statewide." . . . **Ted and Jane Hyde Christopher** have made the big move to a townhouse in Dunwoody, Ga.: "No painting, no grass cutting, no nothing." They say, "C'mon Down, You All!" Of their family, Chris is in San Francisco, Dave in the Big Apple, and Sue and husband Bob and recent arrival Teddy (born April 11, 1986) live in Westwood, Mass. . . . First annual ski vacation in the Alps for Midd alums and friends was scheduled for January 30 through February 7, 1987. Skiers were to include Marilyn and **Tom Jacobs**, along with Leslie and Bobo Sheehan '44, Steve Lathrop '73, and 15 other folks. We await a report from Jake. . . . It was a shock to find that **Mary Krum Dale, Tom Jacobs, and Ben Barsanti** were amongst the oldest alumni (beaten only by David Dale '50) to register for skiing at the Snow Bowl on Alumni Weekend! This class secretary tried, discreetly, to follow **Tom Jacobs** down a trail. After the first hundred yards I was left well "in the dust." Years do not change some basic facts. The *Burlington Free Press* advises us that Tom's new company has donated to the Snow Bowl a coin-operated, individual race, timing machine, which any would-be hotshot can use to test his time over a standard course. The invention is being marketed to ski areas nationwide. Best of luck, Tom! . . . It was a pleasure to see David and **Mary Krum Dale** and to hear about their Granville cottage, designed by their architect son. Reports have it that it has a million-dollar view of the Green Mountains. . . . **Guido "Pete" Tine** reports that he and his wife have moved from their Wakefield home to a new condominium development known as The Arboretum. Their address is 10 Juniper Lane, Peabody, MA 01960.

. . . Still can't get over the number of pictures taken by **Alex "Flash" Iannone** at our last reunion. Hope they came out and hope he will save them for the laughs they will certainly engender at future reunions.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. William J. Cahill (Jeanne Parker), 7 Robin Road, Beverly, MA 01915, and John D. Bowker, 14 Canoe Brook Drive, Princeton Junction, NJ 08550.*

According to the Windsor, Vt., paper, one of the newly-elected members of the board of trustees at Mt. Ascutney Hospital and Health Center is **Sid Hammond** of Hartland, Vt. Sid is the retired owner of Miller Ready-Mix Concrete. His new job will entail hundreds of hours yearly, working on decisions relating to new clinical programs, providing information about community attitudes to hospital staff, participating in hospital fundraising campaigns, and general oversight of the hospital administration. . . . **Lorna Bowlby West**, who is residing in England, will be unable to attend our reunion. She is in the process of preparing a magazine article about her work with music in England. We look forward to reading it. . . . **Joe and Ann Golding '53 Davis** are living in Connecticut. Joe is vice president and general counsel for IBM's Americas Group in Tarrytown, N.Y. During nearly 33 years with IBM, Joe and Ann have traveled all over the world. His present work relates primarily to IBM's interest in Latin American and Canada. Daughter Debbie is married and lives in nearby Norfolk, Mass., where she manages the investments for the Apollo Computer company. Son Joe has enjoyed great success in his rookie years in TV and movie acting, having appeared in a couple of movies and at least one very successful TV commercial. From time to time, Joe runs into **Dick Daily** and **Bill Kirby**. . . . **Hank Draghi** puts in long hours as half owner of the Centerless Products Company. Their four children are still at home. The family looks forward all winter to escaping to their summer place in Avalon, on the ocean shores of southern New Jersey. Over the years, Hank has been quite active in interviewing high school students for admission to Middlebury, seeing that the best of northern New Jersey football talent learns of the winning traditions at the ol' Blue and White. . . . **Bill Cronin** has completed 30 years with Raytheon in Lexington, an easy commute from his home in Melrose, Mass. Bill is involved in the procurement end of the business. He and wife Elinor have two children: their daughter recently graduated from the University of New Hampshire, and their son is completing high school. Bill continues as a first-rate summer golfer and was looking forward to chipping a few at the Class Reunion. We're delighted to know that we'll be seeing many of you at our 35th. For those of you who couldn't make it back this time, look at it this way: the 40th is only five years off and it promises to be even bigger!

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Class Secretary: *Robert C. Kelly, 39 Brewer Parkway, S. Burlington, VT 05401, and Mrs. James D. Ross (Ann McGinley), RD2, Cornwall, Middlebury, VT, 05753.*

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Class Secretary: *Mrs. John J. Rudd (Elaine Smith),*

1035 S.E. Walden Blvd., Palm Bay, FL 32907, and Christopher Van Curan, 1 Standley St., Beverly, MA 01915.

Elaine "Smitty" Rudd of Palm Bay, Fla., has agreed to sign on as class secretary completing **Barbara Ann Fitzgerald Value's** term. The Palm Bay area has become a popular place to visit for Smitty's son and daughter, both living in New England, as well as for old Boston friends and neighbors—including a cousin she hadn't seen since years ago wearing a WWII sailor suit. Recently, Smitty started a part-time editor's job with a small family-owned textbook publishing company. . . . **Norm Kittel** is an associate professor of criminal justice in the College of Social Sciences at St. Cloud State University, Minnesota. The Midwest Criminal Justice Association has elected him as second vice president, the stepping stone to chairing the Association in two years. Good luck and congratulations, Norm. . . . **Monroe "Mike" and Kathy Donahue Hall** live on the river at City Point, Belfast, Maine. Mike recently joined the real estate firm of Jaret & Cohen, serving a large area of mid-coast Maine. Any of us thinking of retirement down that way should give Mike a call. . . . Out in San Diego, **Roger Chapin** made news with an innovative new life insurance product, Fitness Reward Life, providing bonus coverage and significant rewards for physically and medically fit policyholders. The article describes Roger as 5 foot 11 inches, 147 lbs., and falling into the "ultra fit" insurance category. How many of us are "ultra fit?"

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Alton H. Bassett (Joan Tolley), 73 Harriet Drive, Princeton, NJ 08540, and John H. Denny, Sr., 44 Nassau St., Suite 301, Princeton, NJ 08540.*

Make note of some new addresses: **John Dalrymple** has moved to 20 David's Way, Bedford Hills, NY 10507 (914-234-6561), but his pay check still comes from the Bank of New York Trust Department in White Plains. "Dal" gets in five squash games weekly, tennis on weekends, and tennis camp in June with Ron Anderson '59. And if he keeps practicing, maybe the U.S. Open is within reach! Son Jim is 15 and enjoying Loomis. Jessica (14) may join her brother there next year, leaving John and Beth more time to "get around." To Wimbledon, perhaps? . . . **Fred Norton** refurbished a larger home at 229 Brookhaven Road, North Kingstown, RI 02852 (401-884-9291). In his 29th year as an actuarial specialist for Rhode Island Blue Cross, Fred's leisure time includes trips to Florida and his time share at Hilton Head, S.C. . . . **Win Tremaine** has returned to Pittsburgh for the third time! He and Helene have settled at 1238 Sheridan Ave., Pittsburgh, PA 15206 (412-361-6115) after four years exploring for uranium in Texas and four years in Utah looking for gold (and skiing, of course). Win's "prospecting" is financed by USX (formerly U.S. Steel) as he helps manage their mineral resources. . . . **"E.B." Baker** seems content with his address in Easthampton, Mass., where he teaches English and theater arts at his alma mater, the Williston Northampton School. "E.B." has been a guiding force behind the Williston Theatre since its inception in 1959, directing the theatre's 100th production last fall. A founder of the Easthampton Community Theatre Association (later the Hampton Players), his play about Samuel and Emily Williston, *Unfinished Business*, was a highlight of Easthampton's bicentennial celebration in

1985. Next to family and books, his sailboat is listed as a "prized possession." His ambition is to "write the novel that becomes the play that's made into the movie that pays for a bigger boat." . . . **John and Kathy Hughes von Hartz** are justly proud of model daughter Maria, who was featured on the cover of *Elle* magazine in September 1986. Kathy's picture appeared along with Maria's "Letter to the Editor" in January, thanking *Elle* for making her mother so happy. . . . **Elizabeth Miles LeRoy**, who teaches French and Latin at North Country Union High School in Newport, Vt., was named Vermont's Teacher of the Year for 1987. After 22 years of teaching, Betty's list of board memberships and volunteer activities is impressive. She has been head of North Country's foreign language department for six years. One of her favorite projects is the school's French Exchange Program, which she founded. Betty credits a French teacher at Middlebury for the enthusiasm that both her students and fellow teachers admire. Daughter Linda graduated from Midd in 1984.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Julia A. King, RR 2, Box 99C, Peterborough, HN 03458, and Edward P. MacDowell, 29 Nimitz Place, Old Greenwich, CT 06870.*

Her youngest now in college, **Chou Mansfield Anthony** is engaged in volunteer work with the American Field Service in San Diego. She does interviews and write-ups for final screening of candidates for the AFS student exchange program. . . . **Lynne Atherton** has found a new vocation as Heifer Project International Area Representative for Greater Chicago, having started as a volunteer for the organization in 1984. HPI is a non-profit interfaith development agency which, for the past 40 years, has promoted self-sufficiency by supplying needy families around the world with livestock. Each recipient agrees to give his or her animal's firstborn to a needy neighbor, who agrees to do the same. Lynne writes that **Marjorie Belle Robbins** and **Mickey Breaks Kretzer** have been enthusiastic supporters of her efforts. . . . **John Chase**, having been "cashed out of corporate life by a merger," has joined with a partner to form Chase/Hamlin Associates, a San Francisco based marketing communications firm at Suite 912, 465 California St., San Francisco, CA 94104. . . . **John Hoops** watched the ticker-tape parade along Broadway for the New York Mets last fall with **Karl "Danko" Brautigam**, but he doesn't say whether they were mourning or celebrating. . . . **Cynthia Holt Hunt**, who lives in Concord, N.H., with husband Jim '54, is corporate relations director for public radio station WEVO. Jim is an actuary and consumer-oriented insurance consultant. The youngest of their four children is now a senior at Brown. Cindy and Jim have two grandchildren. . . . **Isabelle and Kimball Mann** live in Brattleboro, Vt., where he is president of J.E. Mann, Inc. Isabelle works in the store part time. Their daughters, Susan and Patricia, have lived and worked in Burlington since college; son Andrew is a freshman at Green Mountain College in Poultney. . . . As of December, **Betty Mitchell Munisoglu** was halfway through law school at Pepperdine University. She hoped to be in Boston in April to participate in the final round of the Jessup International Moot Court competition. . . . Jack and **Wendy Buehr Murphy** had a trying fall, spending all of September at Yale University Hospital with their 15-year-old, who had developed childhood leukemia during their August

vacation in Maine. By December he appeared to be on the road to recovery, thanks, Wendy said, "to the miracles of modern science and countless caring people." She observed that "the hard times have made all of us appreciate life and one another more, so perhaps there's a silver lining." . . . **Don and Jo Strother Nicol** have left their Falls Church, Va., home for a sojourn in the Fiji Islands, where Don is economic officer at the American Embassy in Suva. Jo, who has a part-time secretarial job with the USAID mission there, says that the tropical pace suits her "just fine." Their son, Robert, was married in October; daughter Anne graduated from college in May '86 and is living and working in northern Virginia. Jo invites anyone heading for Australia or New Zealand to stop in Fiji. Their address is Department of State, Suva, Fiji, Washington, DC 10520. . . . In October, **Jerry Ocorr** started a new job as development officer and executive director of the North Carolina Veterinary Medical Foundation. He has also enrolled in graduate school at UNC-Chapel Hill. Jerry married Anne Fleming, a native Chapel Hillian and reading teacher, in July. . . . Although **Marcia Hanson Stigum** lives in New York City, where she runs her own money market/banking consulting firm, the only place she thinks of as home is her Quechee, Vt., house.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Charles W. Robinson (Heather Hamilton), Box 53, Hancock, NH 03449, and Derek R. Evans, 420 Nepas Road, Fairfield, CT 06430.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Craig B. Heatley (Adrienne McLeod), 385 Green Farms Road, Westport, CT 06880, and Erik O. Bennorth, 49 Van Blarcom Lane, Wyckoff, NJ 07481.*

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Frederic B. Preston (Granthia Lavery), 123 Hampshire Road, Wellesley, MA 02181, and Robert E. Luce, 90 Winthrop Drive, Riverside, CT 06878.*

Congratulations to **Tanny Kuebler** and Philip Hodges who were married on the 1986 Vernal Equinox: March 20 at 4:02 pm. As a former statewide appraiser of books in Atlanta, Ga., Tanny is appropriately living at 2265 Shakespeare Road, Houston, TX 77030. We all wish you both many years of happiness together. . . . **Anne Martin Hartmann** has been elected to another four-year term on the school committee in Barrington, R.I. Her youngest child, daughter Lisa, will be a freshman at Dartmouth next fall. . . . **Jane Adwin Johnson** was recently featured in an Andover newspaper article titled, *Great Food: Bank on it*. Jane is the chef in a four-star Andover restaurant which is not open to the public. It is the executive dining room of Bay Bank Merrimack Valley. Jane left the advertising business in 1976 to attend Madeleine Kamman's New England School for Professional Chefs. She now runs a one-woman operation doing all the shopping, prepping, cooking, and serving. She works three days a week, 9 a.m. to 2 p.m., leaving evenings and weekends free. Her specialties are tenderloin of beef duxelles, veal scaloppine, seafood dishes fresh from the

ocean, and French pastries. Jane, will you help cater our next class reunion dinner in 1989? . . . **Bill Hussey** continues to teach chemistry at Brooklyn College and enjoys his 200-acre mountaintop farm in upstate New York. His two children will be at Middlebury next year—son Kendall '89 and daughter Tara '91. . . . **Gerry Cozzolino** has completed his 22nd year with Cedar Crest College (Allentown, Pa.) where he is professor of mathematics and computer science, and chairman of the department. Cedar Crest has 1,200 students, all female, but Gerry claims he's used to it. Wife Rosemary does computer work locally. Daughter Maria is a junior at Bucknell; son David a freshman at Susquehanna. Gerry is president of the Center Valley, Pa., volunteer fire department. . . . Active in Middlebury alumni affairs is **Bob Hansen** who continues as president of John L. Hansen, Inc., an advertising agency specializing in financial advertising. Wife **Susan Chapman Hansen** teaches 9th and 12th grade English in their hometown high school in Ridgewood, N.J. Son Robbie is completing freshman year at Middlebury; daughter Pam will be a junior at Ridgewood High come fall.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Donald J. Mulvey (Nancy Mumford), 104 High Plain Road, Andover, MA 01810, and Dr. Michael J. Robinson, 153 Powers Road, Sudbury, MA 01776.*

It was a treat to open the January '87 issue of *Yankee* magazine and find our own **Brinna Baird Sands** as the centerfold! Well, truth to tell, she was featured as the "Great New England Cook" of the month. Included were many of the bread recipes which she has developed for husband Frank's company, King Arthur flour. Even non-bakers can be lured by Brinna's step-by-step recipes and reassuring hints about the mysteries of yeast and kneading. Besides creating recipes, Brinna responds to consumers' questions and prepares radio programs to promote the joys of home baking. . . . **Angela LaRossa Randall** enjoys the warmer climate of South Carolina, except in summer when she retreats to air-conditioning. She's busy with volunteer and church activities; husband John is in the chemical manufacturing business. Older son Justin graduated from Sewanee (University of the South) last June and is now an Ensign, USN, in naval air training at Pensacola. Younger son Anthony is a sophomore at Rice. Angie recently completed her first alumna admissions interview, trying to present a fair perspective on those Vermont winters. . . . Originally from Brandon, Vt., **David Center** now hails from Tucson, where he is a program manager with IBM. With six children (ages 4 to 20), David keeps pretty busy. He has also volunteered to work with the alumni admissions committee, finding few applicants from the Southwest. . . . Living in Chestnut Hill, Mass., is **Andrew Braun**, who graduated from Midd and M.I.T. on the 3-2 plan. After working at Harvard Medical School for some time, M.I.T. recruited him and he is now a genetic technologist in the department of biological sciences. Not the only scientist in the family, his wife works in the department of hematology at Boston's Beth Israel Hospital. . . . **Jim Carver** is a recently-retired reserve Lt. colonel who served on active duty as a major until 1978. During his tour of duty he traveled around the globe; he once met **Skip Ingold** by chance in Korea. Jim is now a contented, relaxed father of three, who is the superintendent of postal operations in Lebanon, N.H. . . . After coping with considerable discomfort

while living in a house-under-construction, **Caroline Vinciguerra Cassels** can finally report her new address with a smile: 63 West Valley Hill Road, Malvern, PA 19355. CV also has a new job as finance manager of Chester County, a \$100m. operation. . . . Welcome back to New England to **Caroline Smith Freeman** (new address: 79 Dover St., Somerville, MA 02144). In September, Caroline became the director of the computer center at Belmont Hill School in Belmont, Mass. After 15 years of teaching political science at the University of Denver, Caroline got her M.S. in computer science. . . . Natives of Middlebury **John and Linda Fiske Coombs**, are now in Syracuse, N.Y., where Linda is getting her degree in library science and working at the library at Syracuse. John, who has worked previously with the American Heart Association, is now executive director of the New York affiliate of the American Diabetes Society. With parents on both sides living in Middlebury, John and Linda drive through the College "to make sure the place still looks good." . . . **Richard S. Bartlett**, director of information services, corporate communications, for Eastman Kodak Company, has been named to the Public Relations Council of the National Association of Manufacturers. The Council advises NAM's staff leadership on communications strategy, market research, media relations, and publication quality. He joined Kodak in 1960 and has held a variety of management positions, including director of Kodak's presentations and promotions unit. . . . If it seems too soon to start circling the calendar for June 1990, it must be because we can't possibly be that old, yet.

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Class Secretaries: *Mary Jo Agerstoun, 1716 U St. NW, Washington, DC 20009, and William F. Wallace III, 5403 Braxtonshire Court, Houston, TX 77069.*

In Nashua, N.H., **Bruce Johnstone** has now been promoted to president and chief executive officer of Indian Head National Bank of Nashua, the state's largest commercial bank (and the bank's largest subsidiary). . . . Perpetuating a true Vermont tradition, **Lee Cummings Kachadorian** is gaining a reputation as a dowser in Woodstock, Vt. Lee has been involved in a variety of projects, from finding water to locating missing objects and people. During reunion weekend Lee was offered the opportunity to accept a challenge exploring for oil. We know that Lee did not learn this technique in Geology 101 at Middlebury. . . . It happened in Sun Valley, February 7-14. Eighteen graduates and six fully-assimilated spouses convened at the Sun Valley Inn for a glorious week of non-stop partying and skiing. Days were filled with terrorizing the ski slopes in a small phalanx of 20 skiers, each reminding the other of skills long ago acquired and never fully lost, and in reminiscing en masse in lift lines and while riding the lifts. Skimeister responsibilities were delegated to former ski team members **Lee Kaufman** and **Jim Southard '59**, who still have a few good moves left, and to **Sandy Anderson Bolton** who brought us the latest ski instructional techniques direct from Winter Park, Colorado. Other members of the entourage—**Jody Lenfestey**, fresh from eviction from her San Francisco apartment; **Nick Dabney**, who tried valiantly all week to keep up with wife Ginny on the slopes; **Carolyn Bennett Wood**, who joined us from her South Texas wildlife refuge and was awarded the prize for the greatest number of face plants and the gratitude of the group for being the

primary organizer of the trip; **Jack and Frances Blick Westerbeke**, who managed to join us for three days en route to the Miami boat show; **Lee Kaufman's** wife, Mary, who finally decided to meet the rest of the Middlebury crowd; Bryan and **Valerie Killoch Miller**, who bravely took up skiing again after a 25-year pause; class president **Dario Quiros** and wife Peggy, who received the prize for the most clothing changes in one day; our very own valley girl, **Judy Starbuck Hannemann** and **Ajka Cebe-Habersky Wallace**, who dazzled us each day with their color-coordinated outfits. **T. Newsom** continued his tradition of outstanding reunion organization by arranging night-time activities, including moonlight sleigh rides and trips to local Ketchum night spots, such as Sleyveys and Whiskey Jaques, where **Sally Tingle Southard** and Charlie Bolton reminded us all that it is still possible to think young on the dance floor and turn two dull night spots into life once again. All events were duly recorded in living color and video (order your copy) by master cinematographer **Harvey Gray** who was accompanied by wife Marge. The trip was a resounding success and tentative plans are underway for a repeat in '88. More importantly, the group is aiming for a major get-together in Lech, Austria, in '89. More news later but, if interested, please contact **Carolyn Bennett Wood** (4787 Ocean Drive, Corpus Christi, TX 78412). It would be great to see twice as many skiers, or even sightseers, invading an otherwise serene Austrian village in the Alps.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Bernard McFadd (Susan McLaughlin), 21 Talbot Road, Hingham, MA 02043, and Grant A. Weier, 2162 Gilbert Ave., Apt. B, Cincinnati, OH 45206.*

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Class Secretaries: *Avalin Wilkins Green, 80 Highland Ave., Montclair, NJ 07042, and Craig W. Stewart, 5433 N.E. 190, Seattle, WA 98125.*

Last January, about 15 of our classmates gathered at Kirk Alumni Center at the College to begin advance planning and preparation for our 25th Reunion, scheduled for May 26-29, 1988. It was an emotional gathering of familiar names and faces, all there because of deep feelings about our years at the College, an interest in renewing friendships and making new friends, and a desire to find ways to get each of you involved and hopefully back to our 25th Reunion. The College never looked better, covered with a deep blanket of snow which continued to fall throughout the weekend. Ours is an incredibly diverse class, as the sampling of classmates revealed—lawyers, artists, musicians, teachers, administrators, doctors, politicians, government employees, carpenters, sales reps, geologists, chemists, architects, engineers, investors, small business owners, entertainers, and many more career orientations. . . . **Avalin (Lyn) Wilkins Green** is co-chairing our reunion along with **W. Davis Van Winkle**. Lyn continues to enjoy her work at Montclair Kimberley Academy. Unfortunately, Davis could not join us as he and Louise Gulick Van Winkle '64 were on an alumni tour and recruiting trip for the Luther B. Gulick Camp which they own and direct. . . . **Chuck and Susan Handy Burdick** made the trip from their Milton Academy campus where both have been teaching and administering for well over a decade. . . . **Karen and Leon Cangiano** were

also there. Leon, president of Inland Underwriters Insurance Agency, was instrumental in leading our 20th Reunion program, so his words of wisdom, humorous anecdotes, and gentle prodding proved invaluable. . . . **Robert Clarke**, a trustee of Chase, Clarke and Stewart Insurance Agency in Springfield, Mass., brought his tennis racket which he never was able to use (except perhaps as a snow shoe). . . . **John P. Connors Jr.** found the commute to Middlebury routine from his Ocean, N.J., home. He commutes four hours daily to his job as deputy controller of Manufacturers Hanover Trust in New York City. . . . **Steve '61 and Susan Comstock Crampton** were both inspirational. Susan agreed to take on responsibilities as one of the co-class agents for fundraising for our class reunion. Who could turn her down? . . . Also serving as co-class agent is **William D. Delahunt**. The J. Edgar Hoover of the Class of 1963 summed up his feelings: "I'm proud to take on this responsibility on behalf of Middlebury and I can assure you I won't rest until every one of our classmates gets involved in this reunion effort!" . . . **Judy and William D. English** came up from Savannah, Ga. Bill, president of English Interests, hadn't lost any of his debating ability and certainly kept us all honest as we struggled to establish class goals. . . . **Peter Frame** didn't take advantage of the piano we provided. Peter, an executive with HBO in New York City, regaled us with tales of the network battles. . . . **Arthur Tick Huey** flew in from St. Louis where he operates an executive search firm for the real estate industry. Tick also accepted the role as co-class agent. Stranded in the Burlington International Airport on our way back and re-routed to Chicago, we got to know one another and catch up on the years. . . . **Betty Ann Cooper Kane** has been re-elected to the District of Columbia City Council. I believe this is her third term—or is it fourth, Betty Ann? . . . Making the trip from Greenwich, Conn., was **Jane Corcoran Micati**, accompanied by her daughter who is applying to Middlebury next fall. She regaled us with the challenges of raising teenagers! . . . **Wallace C. Pringle II** has two Midd kids, Elizabeth '88 and Wallace '90. "Pete" is a professor of chemistry at Wesleyan where he has been for the past 17 years. . . . **Larry Ring**, vice president of Towers/Perrin/Forster/Crosby Inc., was stranded in Minneapolis and couldn't make the trip because of the closure of O'Hare. We missed him but gave him lots of work. . . . **Neil Savage**, a software computer writer for DEC, and our faithful class agent for as long as I can remember, has been in contact with more of you than any of us, making his presence invaluable. . . . **Sabin Streeter's** son, Gordon, is at Middlebury, class of '90. Sabin is senior vice president for DLJ, Inc., and serves as a trustee, along with **Julie Nelson Firestone**. Sabin's insights on the College and his leadership role in our class are undisputed. . . . **Anne Halligan Turner** traveled from the Springfield, Va., area, where she is a postdoctoral fellow at Howard University. . . . Golf pro and hockey coach for 15 years in Sun Valley, **John M. Weekes** is now actively looking to get into the coaching ranks in high school or college. . . . **Bruce Bailey** will be hosting a mini-reunion at the Famous Chevy Chase Inn in Port Townsend, Wash., the weekend of July 25. Those of you who haven't been to Seattle—with its abundance of outdoor recreational opportunities—might want to think about making this trip.

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Class Secretaries: *Catherine Telfair Wright, 7 Wrisley Court, Sussex Place, Essex Junction, VT 05452,*

and Timothy Y. Hayward, 8 Woodcrest Road, Montpelier, VT 05602.

How many **Joan Elizabeth Martins** can there be in the world? On a hunch, we called the phone number listed on a press release for the Poison Control Center at the Medical Center Hospital of Vermont and discovered that yes, indeed, Joan Martin '64 is in Chittenden County. She lives in Starksboro, commuting to Burlington to fill an outreach education position for the Poison Control Center, home of Mr. Yuk. . . . **Claire Waterhouse Gargalli**, president of Pittsburgh's Equibank and the highest ranking female officer in any U.S. bank, participated in a symposium on financial planning presented by the National Council of Jewish Women and Equibank. Claire is also a member of the Carnegie Institute One Hundred and serves on the boards of Robert Morris College, the Vocational Rehabilitation Center, Boy Scouts of America, the Greater Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce, and the Foundation for Applied Science and Technology. She received the Alumni Achievement Award at last fall's Homecoming. . . . And now the question of the year: How many classmates have started wearing glasses and find they cannot get along without them? Here's one vote from **Kit Telfair Wright**.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Hamilton S. Gregg (Carolyn Breckenridge), 40 East 94th St., New York, NY 10128, and Frederick W. Stetson, 10 W. Canal St., Winooski, VT 05404.*

About 23 years ago—during the summer between our junior and senior years at Middlebury—**Melrose Huff** and **Elizabeth Fink Farnsworth** set off for Peru. That summer made a lasting impression on both and continues to influence their lives today. Mel went on to serve in the Peace Corps and, though she now lives in Charlotte, Vt., her interest in Latin American affairs remains strong. When a Guatemalan family sought sanctuary at her church—Christ Church Presbyterian in Burlington—she served as their translator, interpreting the family's story of escape and hardship to a large congregation. Another indicator of Mel's continuing interest is her \$400-worth of subscriptions to Latin American-related magazines, newsletters, and other publications. She has also edited a book on a political trial in which the defendants successfully upheld their right to occupy Senator Robert T. Stafford's Vermont office, in protest of the Reagan Administration's policies in Central America. (Senator Stafford graduated from Middlebury in 1935.) Last time we spoke with Mel she was busy lining up speakers and participants for a week-long conference on Central America to be held in Burlington. Meanwhile, on the West Coast, Liz is doing some insightful reporting on Central America and other subjects for television station KQED in California. One evening the two friends had a "reunion," of sorts, when Mel saw Liz appear on three excellent television programs she helped produce and report, one of which was broadcast nationally on the *NacNeil/Lehrer News Hour*. This ten-minute program focused on the changing and sometimes conflicting roles of our National Guard, as it deploys for training in countries such as Honduras. Not only did Liz visit Honduras and report from the scene, but she moderated a live, fast-paced, on-camera discussion involving Elliott Abrams, assistant secretary of state, and Alejandro Bendana, secretary general of Nicaragua's Foreign Ministry. At our request, Liz sent the films to Vermont (many thanks), where we viewed them one

cold winter night in January. Somehow, in the midst of all this, Liz has also found time to write about Latin America for various publications, including the *San Francisco Chronicle* and *The Nation*.

. . . Another classmate is in the news: "**Richard Douglas Pushes On**" was the headline over a feature article covering two full pages of *Vermont Business*. Here's how the article begins: "Richard Douglas wheels himself up to the platform at Lovejoy Tool Co., in Springfield (Vt.), rolls through the warehouse and presses the elevator button. He has no trouble making his way through the building because it has been altered to accommodate wheelchairs. As the state's newly-appointed director of vocational rehabilitation, Douglas stopped to visit Lovejoy as part of his rounds. Douglas's job is to get disabled people into Vermont's workforce by creating training programs and enlisting businesses to hire the disabled. . . . (He was engaged) in international marketing when he became disabled by multiple sclerosis. He had been working on a doctorate in corporate and political communication and was at the peak of a highly successful advertising career in New York and New England as head of British Airways' marketing division." The article also says, "Douglas knows what matters to businessmen and he knows what they fear most about hiring a disabled person. He is able to dispel the fears in businessmen's terms, not bureaucratic jargon." Rick's determined, positive outlook shows up in various ways. Early in his disability, he chose to use a wheelchair rather than crutches. "Wheelchairs can go 20 miles an hour; crutches are cumbersome and slow." While attending the inauguration of a new ramp at a Vermont medical facility, Rick noted: "Last year, someone had to push me up. This year I can make it myself. That's independence. But, we're living for the day when ramps are so integrated into our lives that we won't have to be here holding a reception. It will be a fact of life. To most able-bodied Vermonters, a ramp may not be aesthetically pleasing, but to me it's a route to independence and the reason I can be here today." . . . Last January this secretary (**Fred Stetson**) had the pleasure of doing some skiing at the Middlebury Snow Bowl. After exchanging a few pleasantries with my companion on the chair lift, I discovered I was riding up with none other than Tucker Hollander, son of Susie and T.K., alias **Timothy K.** and **Susan Apple Hollander**. The Hollanders have bought a beautiful vacation home, a quaint Vermont village house (painted yellow), probably more than 100 years old and just a few doors west of the Waybury Inn. Susan and Tim look happy in their home-away-from-home, just down the road from the place daughter Lisa '89 goes to college. Somehow, Susan continues to find time to serve as proprietor of Craigston Cheese Company making—bar none—the best Camembert cheese I've ever tasted. Of course I'm something less than a novice on the subject and would appreciate your second opinions. If you'd like to taste it yourself, send a check (for \$5.75, plus postage, for a 7 oz. wheel) to Susan Hollander, Craigston Cheese Company, 45 Dodge Row, Wenham, MA 01984. . . . During the winter, **John Deppmann** traveled to Europe to participate in a series of long-distance cross-country ski races. Among events in which he planned to participate were the 60-kilometer Dolomitenlauf race in Austria and the 70-kilometer Marcialonga race in Italy. These are part of a series of races which attract from 5,000 to 150,000 spectators and competitors from around the world. . . . Aside from chairing the English department at Noble and Greenough School in Dedham, Mass., **Tim Carey**, a former Middlebury varsity soccer and hockey player also coaches the school's women's soccer

team. We've learned from a reliable source that his team was the top prep school women's soccer team in New England last fall. Our source, **Boynt Glidden**, who lives in nearby Sherborn, Mass., tells us that he and wife **Barb (Hazen)** enjoyed a lunch with Tim a while ago. While Boynt is continuing a successful business career with GMC Hardwoods, Inc., he also (as you might expect) enjoys the outdoors. Perhaps you remember the days when Boynt's 1953-vintage Ford sedan was seen at the Sig Ep Parking lot, with a lasso dangling over the rearview mirror. Well, nowadays, the "Buckaroo" has taken to finely-crafted canoes. Last January he was patiently waiting for Henri Vaillancourt to put the finishing touches on a beauty. Vaillancourt, who painstakingly studied and then followed American Indian canoe-building techniques, was the subject of John McPhee's excellent book, *The Survival of the Bark Canoe*. Also Barb tells us she heard from **Nancy Sherman Walker** who happened to see **Al Vonderahe** on a nationally-televised program. Al was describing his innovative insurance program for recovering alcoholics (see *Middlebury Magazine*, Winter 1986). Nancy was most impressed by Al's presentation, and she told Barb that he appeared, among other things, "relaxed, funny, helpful and straightforward." . . . **Bob Palmer** left New York City on January 6 for his third working tour of China. "I expect to be lecturing and advising on library management for two or three months, beginning in Shenzhen in late February. I should be back in the USA in early May." . . . Many thanks to everyone for keeping in touch.

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Class Secretaries: *Mr. and Mrs. J. Dudley King (Rita Crocitto), 6 Arrow Road, Hilton Head Island, SC 29928.*

Gail Howrigan received an Ed.D. in human development from Harvard in June 1984, after an "endless ten years in graduate school." She has been working in the psychiatry department at Boston University Medical School since March 1985; she has been involved in a study of infant malnutrition in Yucatan, Mexico; and she was married in July 1985 to Robert Stern, a physician at Harvard Medical School. . . . Writing from Ann Arbor, Mich., **Prue Frey Heikkinen** says, "Every once in a while we get out our pictures of the reunion and remember what a great time we had. Our only regret was that the time was just too short to get around to see everyone. And I always forget how truly beautiful the Middlebury area is—guess I get midwestern myopia or something." Prue recently accepted a position as marketing manager for a firm called Applied Intelligent Systems, Inc., a position similar to the one she held as product manager for Machine Vision International. AISI designs and manufactures two lines of industrial parallel processing computers which are used for both machine vision application and selected other applications in artificial intelligence and image analysis. She enjoys the people she works with and says she has never been busier. . . . A January visit to Vermont for your class secretaries, **Dudley** and **Rita Crocitto King**, included a week of family skiing at Stratton Mountain and a short visit to Middlebury during the Alumni Ski Weekend. It was a bitter cold day at the Snow Bowl (or maybe having acclimated to South Carolina winter temperatures just made it seem that way), but the snow was fantastic and the Snow Bowl facilities have been expanded and improved since our college days with the addition of several new trails and lifts. It was

great to see some familiar faces there, too—Fran and **Lorrie Barstow Love**, **Freeman Allen** and his wife, Peter and **Sally Sise Donovan**, **Willie Sumner**, Dwight '68 and **Judy Enright Dunning**, and T. Tall '65. The Kings also took an interesting two-week trip last October to Kenya, visiting several national parks and game reserves. Being able to see and photograph from land rovers Africa's varied and magnificent wildlife in its natural habitat was quite an experience. We both felt that the highlight was our three days in tents at the Masai Mara in Southern Kenya where animals roamed through the camp at night. Our escort after sunset was a young Masai in customary red tribal dress, armed with a spear and clubs, who was assigned to protect us. He did, in fact, chase away a water buffalo early one morning! The Kenyans in general were very friendly and hospitable and the staff at the Masai Mara was particularly eager to teach us Swahili. We found that having a background in Romance languages was no help at all in learning Swahili, which is an Afro-Arab-Indian mix. . . . **Robert Palin** has been named the new pastor of the Monterey United Church of Christ. He received his M.Div. from Union Theological Seminary in NYC and has served as a minister in a variety of settings since 1970. Most recently he was the interim minister of Stanley Congregational Church in Chatham, N.J. Besides his parish work he has been a hospice administrator in Charlottesville, Va., and a professional pianist, instructor of classical piano, and accompanist. Bob has two daughters, Phoebe (16) and Anna (12). . . . **Kris Nilson Allen** is assistant director of Clark University Communications in Worcester. Her responsibilities include editing the *Clark University News*, an alumni, faculty, and staff tabloid, and the campus newsletter. In Westboro, Kris is president of the American Field Service chapter, a member of the town's master plan advisory committee, a board member of the Westboro United Way, and was trustee of the public library for nine years. She is also a part-time MBA candidate at Clark's Graduate School of Management. . . . **John Carter** has been named director of the Bureau of Prosecution Services for the State of New York. He received a law degree from Syracuse University College of Law in 1970. Prior to his present appointment, John held the position of assistant public defender in Wisconsin. He and his wife and two children live in Saratoga Springs. . . . An updated class list was sent out recently by the Alumni Office, so if anyone would like the address of a long-lost roommate, teammate, lab partner, etc., just drop the Kings a card and we'll send it to you.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. William H. Hearne (Deven Hayford), 324 Ayrault Road, Fairport, NY 14450, and Richard E. Roller, 260 Front St., Marion, MA 02738.*

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Class Secretaries: *Shari Galligan Johnson, 230 Hopkinton Road, Concord, NH 03301, and Dr. Bentley C. Gregg, 9800 Meadow Knoll Court, Vienna, VA 22180.*

Sam Levin (147 Van Patten Parkway, Burlington, VT 05401) is now president and part owner of the Blodgett Supply/Vermont Appliance Company. The company is a wholesale plumbing and heating, refrigeration, and appliance distributor with headquarters in Burlington and branch offices in Rutland and

White River Junction. Sam reports that his oldest son, Kip, a junior high student, was a page in the Vermont State legislature during the 1987 session. . . . **Larry Wegel's** widow, Gert Jones Wegel '67, and their three sons now live at 224 West Pomeroy Lane, Amherst, MA 01002. Gert is working in her family's lumber and building supply business, and the boys are happily adjusting to their new schools. . . . **Elliot Hoffman** (11 Fayette St., Cambridge, MA 02139) has been named an instructor of communications/media at Fitchburg State University in Massachusetts. He is a former studio director for Channel 43 in Weymouth, Mass., and has served as a producer and director for a variety of films, including work at the firm of Pike Productions of Watertown, Mass. . . . **Peter Beardsley** has been the organist/choirmaster at Christ Church Cathedral in Springfield, Mass., since 1976. Peter has a master's degree in organ and is an associate in the American Guild of Organists. He is a past dean of the Springfield Chapter of the American Guild of Organists, and has been active in the Association of Anglican Musicians and the Royal School of Church Music. Peter has given recitals in many parts of the United States, Central America, Denmark, and in England at Coventry and Canterbury Cathedrals. . . . **North Shetter** (1041 First St., Minominee, MI 49858) reports that winters on the Northern Peninsula of Michigan are bearable if you get out and do some cross-country skiing. He also reports doing some downhill skiing last winter for the first time in about ten years. North is pursuing training in orthodontics to round out his practice in family dentistry. He and wife Jan visited Jamaica for the second year, in February 1986, to perform missionary work in dentistry as part of a team from the Flying Dentists Association. . . . As part of our continuing saga of trying to track down "lost" classmates, we fervently request any information that you may have on the following: **Kendall Gifford**, **Ann F. Haviland**, **Renate Kind Hoffman**, **James Jardine**, **Linda G. Johnson**, **Peter Kami**, **Jeffrey Katz**, **Peter Kingston**, **Ken Komai**, **Kathleen Park Moore**, and **Edward Moorhouse, Jr.**

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Class Secretaries: *Wendy Cole Singleton, 16109 Chalfont Circle, Dallas, TX 75248, and Lynn Markham Beebe, 12 Summerwood Road, W. Simsbury, CT 06092.*

Ines and **Eric Bass** (P.O. Box 770, Putney, VT 05346) have moved back to the United States after spending the last five years in Munich. Eric is a puppeteer who performs throughout Europe as a member of the Sand Glass Theatre. Referred to in German as "klein kunst," or little art, European puppet theater is a far older, more popular, and more respected dramatic genre than its American counterpart. Although puppetry is growing in America, the artistic allure of working in countries where puppetry is an art for evening theater was hard for Eric to ignore. Performances of the Sand Glass Theatre were done in English, French, and German in order to reach a wide audience. Eric's European audiences were often composed in large part of senior citizens, attracted perhaps by the prominent themes in his work of transition, death, self-knowledge, self-worth, and loss. Through allegory, vaudeville, and comic dialogue, his puppets take on a very real dramatic life, and the many wordless interludes, the stark silences that punctuate much of his work, are an effective tool of his art. "The tension of communicating through movement can be stronger than words. Silence has a rhythm all its own," Eric says.

"I give the puppets their own breath. Breathing can make a puppet comic or sad. You watch them; they become alive." Eric and his puppets continue to travel and perform in Europe from his home base in Putney. . . . **Juliane Wallace Hughes** has returned to work as director of business strategies for Norton Simon, Inc., in New York, after the birth of her second child. Juliane and husband Mark did take some much needed time off recently to sail their boat from New York to Nantucket and back. Juliane reports the trip was "sans kids"—Jeff (2-½ years) and Stephen (6 months)—and most relaxing! . . . Writes **Louise Buckwalter Knight**, "My husband and I are proud parents of a little boy, Alexander Franklin, born November 23, 1986. He is our third and he came as quite an unexpected surprise! I recently became a partner in the law firm of Malatesta, Hawke & McKeon, in Harrisburg, Pa., specializing in public utility practice." Louise returned to work part time in January. . . . I (**Wendy Cole Singleton**) am keeping busy with my flying, both professionally, for Delta Air Lines, and privately, for FUN! Last fall I flew my 1946 Cessna 140 from Dallas to Sweetwater, Texas (get out the trusty atlas), where my mother was attending a reunion of her class of Women Air Force Service Pilots at Avenger Field. The WASPs, organized in 1942, were highly trained women pilots who helped the United States in the war effort by ferrying planes from the manufacturers to their debarkation points for war use. These women were real pioneers in aviation. I had a good time meeting some of the WASPs, showing off my vintage airplane, and flying my mother back to Dallas over countryside where she flew warbirds almost 45 years ago!

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Class Secretaries: *J. Ashley Cadwell, RD 1, Box 56, Orchard Lane, Middlebury, VT 05753, and Thomas de Rogatis, 27 E. 65th St., #5E, New York, NY 10021.*

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Class Secretaries: *Paula Morgan Wyman, RD 1, Box 1395, Arlington, VT 05250, and Andrew Knowland, 4 Hampden St., Wellesley, MA 02181.*

Robert Salisbury spent the 1986-87 academic year in France on a Fulbright Lectureship at the University of Orleans. He was lecturing in a basic survey course, a course in the American Revolution, and a course in American Institutions.

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Class Secretaries: *Judy McCormack Culhane, P.O. Box 15753, Honolulu, HI 96830, and William E. Carlough, 54 Pleasant Ave., Pleasantville, NY 10570.*

Constance McCormack Gill, an associate in the firm of Nadaskay-Kopelson Architects of Morristown, N.J., was project architect for the Green Brook Country Club in North Caldwell, which won a 1985 award for excellence from the New Jersey Society of Architects. . . . **Bob Metzger**, wife Tina, son Michael, and daughter Kristen, have moved to 976 Jacon Way, Pacific Palisades, CA 90272. . . . **Susan Cashman** (1778 Golf Course Road, Bay-side, CA 95524) and her husband, Harvey M. Kelsey, announce the birth of their daughter, Katherine Cashman Kelsey, born August 24, 1985. . . . **Clare**

Lepore Earley was named one of the Essex Junction, Vt., Teachers of the Year for 1986. . . . Looking forward to his first scholarly publication is **Michael C. Reed**. An article, "Gabon: A Neo-Colonial Enclave of Enduring French Interest," is scheduled for publication in the June issue of *The Journal of Modern African Studies*, Cambridge University Press. He is writing his Ph.D. dissertation in socio-cultural anthropology at the University of Washington, Seattle, having done research in Gabon, Africa, with a Fulbright Fellowship (1983-85).

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Class Secretary: **Mary Farley**, 27 Horseshoe Road, Mount Kisco, NY 10549.

Karen Smallwood McKinney is now the chairman of the developmental studies department at Waycross Junior College in Waycross, Ga. She had been director of the communications lab at the same college. Karen and husband Arnold McKinney '70, pastor of the Macedonia Baptist Church, have two children. . . . **Philip Chapman** recently became a reporter on the Newport, N.H., *Argus-Champion*. . . . **Bob Shaw** is an expert on folk art at the Shelburne Museum. In the December 1986 issue of *Yankee* magazine, Bob is quoted in a discussion of the valuing of and fraud in folk art: "The more information available about the artist and the way a certain piece might have fit into his life's work, the more valuable it will be." . . . An update from **Chris Mooney Lukesh**: "I've progressed from the challenges of nursery school teaching to those of teaching freshman composition at William Paterson College; finished my M.A. in English lit. there." Now an adjunct professor of English, Chris recently enjoyed a luncheon with Joyce Carol Oates who was speaking at William Paterson. . . . From Central America, **Richard Fisher** (Project M.I.P.H., Panamerican School of Agriculture, Agriculture, Apd. 93, Tegucigalpa, Honduras, Central America) reports his activities since graduation: 1973-'76, Peace Corps in Guatemala working on agricultural cooperatives with the Cakchiquel Mayans; '76-'77, auxiliary board member for the Baha'i Faith in Guatemala; in '81 he received an M.S. in entomology at Texas A & M University and married Mary Lynn Knipfel; '81-'83, worked in entomology at Texas A & M and as a consultant in Ecuador; '83-'85, entomologist in Yucatan working on bioecology and biological control of the cotton boll weevil. Since 1985, he has been a professor and research extension supervisor of the Integrated Pest Management Project of Honduras at the Panamerican School of Agriculture. He works with small farmers in validation of alternative, low-cost ecologically compatible pest control strategies. In October 1985, Richard and Mary Lynn adopted their 9-day-old son, Jordan Vahid Fisher. Richard says that "all is well—not near as bad as the press makes it seem. Border incidents, yes; Contras, yes; but Honduras is a nice place to live; lots to do in agriculture and other fields." . . . New additions to the '73 family include Catherine Davis Timmins, daughter of **Robin Bunker** and Paul Timmins, born November 7, 1986; Lee William Kennedy, son of Jeffrey and **Alison Sommers Kennedy**, born November 27, 1986; and Timothy Murphy, son of Cullen and **Ria Torres Murphy**, born February 15, 1987.

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Class Secretary: **Peter Colton**, 614 Grand Ave., #B, St. Paul, MN 55102.

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Class Secretaries: **Becca Gustafson Brown**, 1 Roseland Road, Worcester, MA 01609, and **Tony MacDonald**, 48 Perry St., #2R, New York, NY 10014.

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Class Secretaries: **Mrs. Jonathan L. Drake** (Cathy Colton), 546 Hilaire Road, St. Davids, PA 19087, and **Jim Vear**, 4129 N. Oakley, Chicago, IL 60618.

Robert Gustavson is the new pastor of the Nativity Lutheran Church in Rockland, Maine. Since his ordination in 1982, he has been the assistant pastor at the Immanuel Lutheran Church in Holden, Mass. He lives in Rockland with wife Cynthia, daughter Emily, and son Peter. . . . **Jeffrey Ross** has been a faculty member at the Loomis Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn., during this academic year. He has been teaching science, having received his MAT from Brown University in 1977. . . . **Stephen Fraser** has been named a new associate editor of *Highlights for Children*, the most widely-read children's publication in the country. Stephen edits much of the fiction appearing in *Highlights*, and many of the publication's other features. The managing editor of the magazine comments on Stephen's "distinguished background in the field of children's literature," adding that "his knowledge, enthusiasm, and commitment to excellence will add to the established editorial strengths of *Highlights for Children*."

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Class Secretaries: **Nancy Kelley Hewes**, RD 3, Box 198A, Chestertown, MD 21620, and **Edward C. Young**, 222 Stillmeadow Drive, Garland, TX 75040.

Long overdue greetings from **Aaron Abend**, owner of a computer software company in California. (Can't you program one of those machines to write to us, Aaron?) Aaron will be giving two-year-old daughter Lauren her first look at Middlebury at our Reunion. . . . **Jody** and **Doug Birns**, both MDs, are treating "Birns victims" in New York City. Responding to our questionnaire, Doug's most memorable event from college was Middlebury's win over Williams for the 1976 ECAC lacrosse championship. (How could anyone forget!) . . . After graduating from Middlebury, **Hunter Boll** received his MBA from Stanford as an Arjay Miller Scholar (top 10 percent of his class—Wow!). He and Pam Tanner Boll '78 now live in the Boston area where Hunter works as a leveraged buyout investor. Sorry Hunter, we're accepting only cash payments for reunion fees. . . . **Carole Johnson Breitenbach** has both a master's in American history and a J.D. degree to her name, but credits her harmonious seven-year marriage as her major accomplishment to date. . . . In Freeport, Maine, **Trudy Harder Briggs** is a children's librarian, both professionally and at home to George and Holly Briggs, ages 5 and 4 respectively. . . . **Ann DeRosa Byrne** has received numerous awards as an architectural conservator and restoration and design consultant in Atlanta, Ga. Her latest specialization is child-proof design in partnership with two-year-old Peyton Smith Byrne. . . . **Richard Caswell**, a history teacher in Bennington, Vt., was voted an "Outstanding Young Man in America" for 1982 without any ballot-stuffing activities on the part of wife Maria and 18-month-old son Richard Anthony. . . . **Tim Colton** is a resident in oral and maxillofacial surgery at Tufts. What does Tim miss most about Middlebury? The lack of commuting!

His future plans include practicing medicine in New England and around the world and raising his two children, Benjamin and Alyssa. . . . Although **Nancy Williamson Crofton** transferred from Middlebury to Vanderbilt, she still misses the mountain views from campus. Nancy received her J.D. from Emory in 1980 and works as a part-time business manager and full-time mother to two-year-old Drew William Crofton. . . . Correction: **Barbie Donnell** did not move to West Germany as reported in our last column. She's rumored to be in San Diego. . . . **Todd Ellison** (101 S. Federal St., Snow Hill, MD 21863-1317) has assumed a one-year assignment as project archivist of the Worcester County Library, "home of the Pitts (not pits!!) Collection" of surveyors records. Living on the corner of Snow Hill's only traffic light, Todd increased the population of this lower Eastern shore town to 2,701. Earlier, Todd received a dual master's in history and library science by writing more than his advisors ever wanted to read about Henry Flynn. Todd also worked for a microfilm publishing company where he edited the House of Representatives' Collection of UnAmerican Activities, 3504 pamphlets of interesting reading. (Any of us featured, Todd?) . . . Neurosurgeon **John Feldenzer** will be attending Reunion '87, should anyone need his services. Assisting him will be Karen Carlson Feldenzer '76 and 3-year-old Kristin. Responding to our inquiries, John recalled his most memorable event at Middlebury, his bachelor's party at Seven South, at least the parts of it he could remember. . . . **Hillary Holland Fogarty's** (11700 Iowa Ave., #201, Los Angeles, CA 90025) temporary assignment as Christies' VP in charge of estate appraisals on the West Coast became permanent when she married Russell Fogarty, another Christies VP and jewelry expert, on January 17, 1987. Bridesmaids were **Jan Stickley Brady**, **Peach Goldsborough Schnier** and **Sally Nestler O'Neill**. . . . Wedding bells also rang for classmate **Darrell Goodwin** who married Gail Hannan in Vail on September 27, 1987. Darrell is a supervisor of financial analysis for the Public Service Company of Colorado. . . . Actress **Joanne Green** also played the part of blushing bride in her September wedding to playwright Russell Levine. A party honoring the newlyweds in New York City was attended by **Nancy Higgins**, **Lynne Foord**, **Tony Melchior**, **Josh Mailman**, and **Mary Jane Tuohy**. The Greens/Levines have migrated to the stages of California. . . . **Sandra Lagner Hall** reports that she is a busy homemaker, mortgage underwriter, and treasurer of the Northport Yacht Club. Future plans include raising two children, daughters Katie and Gretchen. . . . **Sam Hamlin** lists his post-graduate achievements as homeownership, a happy marriage (to Eve), and a fulfilling job (teaching). Could life be any nicer!? . . . **Nancy Hammerman** (201 Bentley Circle, Los Angeles, CA 90049) recently completed a research project and published paper on market opportunities in Southeast Asia for the British Book and Journal Publishers. Returning stateside, Nancy's future plan is to broaden her work experience into the areas of videos, compact discs, and information technology. She reports that the Far East is a great vacation spot for adventurous classmates. . . . Speaking of the Far East, does anyone know what lawyer **Ellen Hansen** (Mikami Bunka, 14-6 Tashiro-cho, Nishinomiya T663 Japan) is doing in Japan? . . . **Bob Harris** received his MD from UVM and is practicing his trade in the Seattle, Wash., area. His future plans are to become a gentleman farmer/country doctor in northern New England. . . . Also lured by the North Country is **Jay Heinrichs** (320 Blunt Alumni Center, Dartmouth College, NH 03755), winner of publishing awards

too numerous to recount. The former senior editor of National Wildlife Magazine in Washington, D.C., is now editor of the *Dartmouth College Alumni Magazine*. Jay's future plans are "to enjoy the good life in New Hampshire." . . . Congratulations to **Ginni Jones** on becoming the fifth partner in the largest (and Ginni claims "best") law firm in Taunton, Mass. . . . **Michael Katz** has served his alma mater as arts panel lecturer and sponsor for the externship program in theatre arts. Despite the glory of a Broadway show, three Lincoln Center appearances, two national tours, and film, soap opera, and advertisement credits, Mike still fondly remembers his performances at Middlebury. (We do too, Mike!) . . . **Jacquie Phelan**, alias "Alice B. Toeclops" on the "fat tire" (rough terrain) bicycle racing circuit, reports that she has won a number of races, learned how to make carrot cake, and has moved 19 or 20 times since graduation. Jacquie/Alice's favorite memories of Middlebury were camping out in the golf course tree house every full moon. . . . **Elaine Leblanc** is a vice president in charge of product management for a software company in Boston. . . . **Ann Downey Little** cites her children as her greatest achievement to date. (Readers may judge for themselves as all five Littles—including Greg '76—are coming to our 10th Reunion.) Ann's future plans include working "outside" the home! . . . **Steve Maire's** reunion questionnaire was returned air mail from Hong Kong where he and wife S. Kim Kadohata are living in the Peace Mansion (#11A). As a garment exporter, Steve is traveling throughout Asia, coordinating sources for an American men's store. . . . **Karl Miran** writes that he has had five job changes since graduation, three of which were terminal in nature. Presently a coach and phys. ed. instructor at Amherst College, "Chico" least misses Middlebury's mud season and sticky floors the morning after a keg party. His favorite memory was the Middlebury-Norwich Mud Bowl of 1976. . . . Responding to our questionnaire, Philadelphia-based editor **Charlie Peitz** is still an eligible bachelor who enjoys traveling the back roads of Spain and to his knowledge has no children to date. . . . **Sue Pendleton** has a master's degree in software engineering and is working in the field. (Looks like there's going to be a lot of "soft" talking going on at our reunion.) . . . **John Petrik** has managed to survive on Army food, achieving the rank of Captain at Fort Irwin, Calif. . . . Locating "Ingrid's Cliff" (her thesis topic and ticket to graduation) was **Ingrid Malmstrom Saldibar's** most memorable event at Middlebury. Ingrid is now manager of an American Express corporate/group travel agency. . . . **Jocelyn Samuels** is an attorney in the Capitol district but hopes to leave law for a saner lifestyle. . . . Journalist **Lawrence Schoen's** most memorable event in college was "high" diving from the cliffs at the quarry. A real water sports enthusiast, Larry's favorite vacation spot is 100 feet underwater anywhere that's warm in the world. . . . **Jan Sterling**, father of two, hopes to finish his Ph.D. dissertation in English soon. Jan is working in the field of data processing. . . . **Jay Taylor** is putting his Tulane law degree to work in the Houston area. . . . When she isn't touring the concert halls of Europe and Canada, **Gwen Toth** is an artist-in-residence in Dubuque, Iowa. Gwen also was a producer and featured performer of the New York series "The Art of the Early Keyboard," presenting harpsichord, organ, and forte piano music from the Renaissance to the Classical periods. . . . An Army physician in Georgia, **Chris Tromara** is hoping to be reassigned to Germany this summer. . . . **John Turney's** accomplishments to date include "a five-plus-year marriage with no written notice of divorce or annulment proceedings."

Daddy John's most memorable event at Middlebury was being threatened with expulsion by Erica Wonnacot for the "alleged" barnwood caper. (A somber occasion indeed!) He also mourns the cheap beer and good skiing of his college days. (We received many similar responses from the Class of '77.) . . . **Anne Van Ingen** is a grants analyst for the Architecture, Planning & Design Program of the New York State Council of the Arts. . . . **MBA'er Ed Walczak** is an engineering/maintenance supervisor for General Foods. However, plans of real estate syndications in Chicago and early retirement to Hawaii are in the works. . . . After receiving his J.D. from Case Western Reserve, **Wally Wojcik** has remained in the Cleveland area to practice law. His most memorable experience at Middlebury was performing Stravinsky's *History of the Soldier* with the college ensemble. . . . **Thayer Preece Woodcock** is involved in public relations and marketing for the New York Philharmonic. Her favorite escape from the Big Apple is to Gorgee Island, Senegal. . . . There's all the '77 news that's fit to print. We hope you heard the really good stuff at Reunion.

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Class Secretaries: *Mrs. Arthur Hancock, Jr. (Lucy Newell), 8 Merrymount Road, Hingham, MA 02043, and Robert K. Race, 12 Sandpiper Drive, Englishtown, NJ 07726.*

Patty Furlong married John Wilson on July 19, 1986. John (aka Jay), who graduated from Brown University in 1975, is associate professor of economics at Indiana University, where Patty is graduating with her MBA in May. Their address is 4438 Stephens St., Bloomington, IN 47401. . . . **Carolyn McIntosh Buchholz** graduated from the University of Colorado Law School in 1981. In October of 1980, she married Roger A. Buchholz. She worked for a small Denver law firm until 1986 when she went to work in the Colorado attorney general's office. Her official title is assistant attorney general in the CERCLA litigation section of the State of Colorado Department of Law. She has been working with **Betsey Flanagan Martens**, who is administering a community development grant for Lafayette and Louisville, Colo. Carolyn is the president of the committee which is charged with distributing the funds. . . . **Paul and Avis Smith '79 Aaronson** had a terrific Christmas present in 1986. Son Korey Hedges arrived a month early, but still weighing in at 7 lbs. 1 oz. Except for the long hours, Paul enjoys practicing law with Sullivan and Cromwell in New York, doing mostly securities work. In November 1986, Paul and Avis spent a weekend on Cape Cod with **Tom Weeks**, Deb Oyer '77, **John Hyman**, **Trey Hunt**, Gretchen Witt '77, assorted spouses, and about 40 other people. The occasion was Tom's 30th birthday party. Paul also notes that **Don Ventura** recently moved from Bahrain, on the Persian Gulf in the Mid-East, to Singapore. He's still an international private banker with Citibank. . . . Class secretary **Rob Race** and wife Ellen (Boyles) '80 welcomed Kayla Marie into the world on Mothers' Day 1986. Kayla joins Meghan Montgomery (age 3). Rob is working for Cole, Booth, Potter, Inc., a reinsurance broker, and Ellen is supervising the home front. . . . **Tanice Trucksess** married Dudley Fitzpatrick on February 8, 1986, in New York City. Dudley, brother of **Allen Fitzpatrick**, is a graduate of Miami University and a vice president at DFS-Dorland Worldwide, an advertising agency. They have bought an old house at 212 South Guadalupe Ave., Redondo Beach, CA 90277,

and they welcome visitors to share their ocean view and macadamia nuts! Among the attendees at the Trucksess-Fitzpatrick wedding were **Lisa Sheeran**, **Mary Gilmore Kirkpatrick**, and **Sue Kaplan Malcolm**. Lisa is living in San Francisco, Calif., working as public relations manager for Intellicorp, an artificial intelligence software development company. Mary is a lawyer living in Charlotte, Vt., with husband Alan and daughter Kelly. Sue lives in New York, N.Y., with actor husband Graham and daughter Lucy. . . . **Duane Ford** was promoted from acting head football coach to head football coach at Tufts University in September 1986. Duane served as defensive coordinator with the Middlebury Pan-



When Dudley Fitzpatrick and Tanice Trucksess '78 (front row in foreground) were married on February 8, 1986, in New York City, Middlebury friends present included (front row, right of newlyweds) Sue Kaplan Malcolm '78, Adrian Benepe '78, Charlotte Glasser Benepe '78, John Farmer '78, Sarah Sword '85, (from left, up the staircase) Mary Gilmore Kirkpatrick '78, Lisa Sheeran '78, Lilly Doubleday Woodworth '80, Diana Schlessinger Hinz '78, Greg Matthews '81, Elizabeth Trucksess '82, Sally Tracy Fitzpatrick '78, Allen Fitzpatrick '78, and Buzz Woodworth '77.

The Middlebury contingent at the July 19, 1986, wedding of Jay Wilson and Patty Furlong '78 (center) included (left of couple) Judge Albert W. Coffrin '41, Kevin Furlong '75, Karen Lindstadt Weston '78, Amy Stillman Kulig '78, (right of couple) Jennifer Kaylin '78, Nancy Coffrin Furlong '75 with daughter Emily, Michael Furlong '73, and Janet Moore-Coll '78 with daughter Lily.





Cristy Ballou '80 and Russell Brackett '79 were married at the Ballou home in Nonquitt, Mass., on August 17, 1985. The multitude of Middlebury friends and attendants included Jenny Strayton '81, Pam Blake '80, Chris Keating '80, Tom Harris '79, Michael Parker '79, Bill McLaughry '80, Wendell Flemming '80, Rob McLaughry '79, Vicki Valar '79, Chip Lende '79, Heather Vuillet Lende '81, Joan O'Brien '79, Bill Couch '80, Ricardo Presnell '81, Paul Nauman '83, Laura Kirk Williams '80, Emory Williams '78, Bruce McLaughry '72, Spencer Steere '83, Toby Davis '78, Anne Baetjer '80, Christopher West '81, bridegroom Russell Brackett, Tony Brady '79, Chip Hagey '79, bride Cristy Ballou, Andy Woolford '79, Caroline Ballou '83, Tony Trase '81, Melissa Lynch Woolford '82, Cameron Brown '74, Hootie Fogg '80, Anna Gebelein '80, Christopher Granger '79, Jason Rubin '79, Cathy Cobb '80, Blake Stoddard '88, Andy Bernau '79, Dede Cummings '79, Marion Taylor Rastella '79, Steve Carmichael '79 (and son), John Putnam '79, Perry Babcock '79, and Linc Jackson '79.

Ned Hentz '80 and Kathi Iacocca '81 found themselves surrounded by Middlebury well-wishers following their June 21, 1986, marriage in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. From left (kneeling), is Don Siegrist '78, Alden Cadwell '80, Michael Crawford '80, (middle row) Cindy Stiles '81, Heidi Hunter Siegrist '80, Laura Boucher '80, the newlyweds, Margaret Leslie Hall '38, Joanne Hall Johnston '67, Bart Partington '80, Hal Findlay '80, (back row) Michael Iacocca (cousin of the bride), Allison Osius '80, Tim Meckel '81, Elaine Bresnahan '81, Carolyn Carlton Hentz '50, Jenny Pearson '80, Bill Hentz '50, Pam Sperry Findlay '78. Ned is a writer for the New York advertising agency of Batten, Banton, Durstine and Osborn; Kathi is president of the Iacocca Foundation, a philanthropic organization dedicated to diabetes research.



thers before taking that post with the Tufts Jumbos in 1982; since 1985 he has been a significant factor in the improving fortunes of the Jumbos. Duane, who has been head lacrosse coach at Tufts for four years, will remain with the lacrosse program as an assistant coach. . . . **Heather Allport** received her master's of divinity and diploma in Christian studies from Regent College in Vancouver, Canada, in May 1985. During the next year, she pioneered a joint student ministry with a church and a parachurch organization in Boston, Mass. In the summer of 1986, Heather became associate pastor at the First United Methodist Church in Wellsville, N.Y. . . . John and **Karen Broner Dippo** became the parents of daughter Shayne Maris Dippo on March 18, 1986. Shayne's grandfather is Herb Broner '49, and her aunt is Lisa Broner '76.

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Class Secretaries: *Margaret A. Paine, P.O. Box 1522, Manchester Center, VT 05255, and Tiffany Nourse Sargent, P.O. Box 333, Middlebury, VT 05753.*

After establishing a ten-year record of mountain living, **Darcy Bonfils** (2701 NW 23rd Blvd., J-77, Gainesville, FL 32605) has exchanged Wyoming peaks for Florida beaches. A job as assistant news director for a public television station's newscast lured Darcy to the sunshine state. Darcy is in charge of a staff of 65 people at WUFT-TV in Gainesville, home of the University of Florida (with which her station is affiliated). Her job involves editing all copy before air, helping reporters with questions in the field and in the newsroom, assigning stories, helping to edit videotape, and scheduling. She writes, "It's crazed, but I love it. So far this year, a couple of tornadoes, a helicopter crash, and Ted Bundy's stayed execution." . . . **Tracey Thompson-Turner**, director of public relations at Healthsource, Inc., a health maintenance organization in Concord, N.H., and her colleagues are running a burgeoning business. In just over a year, their company has grown to include almost 20,000 members and 600 participating physicians. Tracey and husband Paul '78 are living in Amherst, N.H. . . . **Daryl Storrs** exhibited prints and pastels last fall in West Brattleboro, Vt. From 1980-82, Daryl was an assistant to Sabra Harwood Field '57, a printmaker from East Barnard, Vt. She then went on to receive a master's degree in printmaking from UMass/Amherst in 1984, where she also taught printmaking and drawing. Daryl was a MacDowell Colony Fellow in the spring of 1986 and has displayed extensively in national print exhibitions. She lives in Burlington, Vt. . . . Also working out of Burlington is **Peter Briggs**. Peter earned his MBA from NYU and had been working in NYC in banking for the last few years. He has now "checked out of the city," moved to Vermont, and is in the process of trying to set up a venture capital fund in Burlington. His really big news is that he married Peggy Treadwell Holden on June 21, 1986, in Mead Chapel, with David Halsey '80 as best man and Chaplain Scott officiating. Peggy graduated from Skidmore and then from the Columbia School of Journalism. Peter and Peggy have bought a beautiful stone house on Lake Champlain in Ferrisburgh. . . . **Robin Yurkevich** married Marc Restuccia on October 4, 1986, with **Betsy Clark** as maid of honor. Robin and Marc are both graduates of UMass Medical School and also residents at St. Vincent's Hospital in Worcester, Mass. They enjoyed a honeymoon in Switzerland and now reside at 62 Seaver Street in Worces-

ter. . . . **Carol Zuber** has moved to Philadelphia where she is a genetics counselor at Pennsylvania Hospital. . . . **Tiffany Nourse Sargent** has been elected to a two-year term as chairperson of Vermonsters in Volunteer Administration, a professional organization for volunteer administrators. She is also taking on a new project at the College, creating a peer tutoring program and study center. . . . **Chip** and **Karen Brophy '80 Hagy** (9 Bayview Court, Poquott, NY 11733) are proud parents of Kathryn Jill, born on March 3, 1986. They are happy to be back in the Northeast after two years in Texas. Chip is a branch manager with Poland Springs Water; Karen has taken time off from buying sportswear to raise Katy. . . . **David '78 and Karin Way LaPann** (55 Barrows Drive, Topsham, ME 04086) have a son, Brian Thomas, born June 17, 1986. The LaPanns have been living in Maine for three years now, while Dave is coaching football at Bowdoin College. . . . **Randy '80 and Mary MacKenzie Corke** (26 Rickey Drive, Maynard, MA 01754) have a redheaded addition to their family: Allison Leigh, born April 21, 1986. They expect her to mature in the year 2007 and sent out a wonderful stock certificate/birth announcement to commemorate that event. Allison joins brother Jonathan. The two are keeping Mary very busy. Randy is working for Digital Equipment. . . . **Brooksie Stevens** and **Richard Thomas Brady** (647 W. 169th St., #3C, New York, NY 10032) were married on October 4, 1986, at Riverside Church in NYC. Richard is an artist and Brooksie has made a career change from teaching E.S.L. to social work, with an eye to doing psychotherapy in the long run. . . . Also in New York is **Jason Rubin**, who joined Adams and Rinehart, Inc., a New York corporate and financial public relations firm, as senior associate. Special thanks to Jason for sending word of the doings of other members of the bozo crew: **Jon Glass** is a medical resident at Johns Hopkins University, concentrating on neurology; **Dave Gilrain** is practicing dentistry in Charlottesville, Va.; **Grant Cushing** is still in Dallas, working with ARCO in their structural geology group; **Steve Voorhees (KB) '80** is doing sculpture in Anchorage; **Win Hill '80** is working for an engineering firm in Columbus, Ohio, where he and wife Kerry are proud parents of Whitney Kristin; **Gretchen Hund** is doing well in Washington and enjoying her work at the Office of Technology Assessment. . . . At the Boston alumni reception in December '86, **Marnie Brewster** won a Middlebury chair at a scholarship raffle. . . . We need more class news; send those cards and letters, please!

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Class Secretary: *Melisa B. Stern, 67 Monument Ave., Charlestown, MA 02129.*

Some classmates continue to call Middlebury home. One of those fortunate people is **Dick Foote** who returned to Midd from Albany where he attended law school. After passing the Vermont bar, Dick is joining his father's law practice in town. **Marion Lee Leonard** is another local resident. Marion is still teaching kindergarten at Mary Hogan Elementary School, while husband John heads the special ed department. She is looking forward to being on leave next year to be an "at home mom" for a while. Daughter Emily (3) attends Otter Creek Day Care center on Weybridge Street, and Marion serves on Otter Creek's executive board. She keeps in touch with **Margie Lattin** who has gone to the University of Michigan for her MBA. . . . **Melissa Anderson** graduated last spring with her MBA from U. Mich.



On September 13, 1986, Kathy Leary '81 married Chris McCarthy, an '82 graduate of Harvard. Kneeling in the front are Cammy King '81 and Susan Taylor Kulp '81. Standing are Cyndy Strong '81, Marcy Parlow Pomerance '81, John Pomerance '81, the newlyweds, Caitlin McCarthy '90, and Sally Rueger '81. Kathy is a publicist with Simon and Shuster in New York.



Francine Tabas and Jeff Brodsky '80 (seated center) were married on November 9, 1985, in Bluebell, Pa. The Middlebury contingent present included (from left, front row) Julia Ladds Hartman '80, Keith Trauner '79, Julie Howell Kimbell '82, Julie Ewing '80, Quinn Wagner '83, (seated, second row) Monica Donnelly '82, the newlyweds, Greg Martin '80, Linda Cushing McInerney '80, (back row) Andrew Kimbell '80, Mark Mauriello '79, Chris Hug '81, Eric Stevenson '80, Chris McInerney '80, Ben Williams '79, and Dave MacCrellich '80.

and is now working in Grand Rapids. . . . **Susie Estes'** job as an auditor with the Bank of Boston has afforded her the opportunity for a great deal of international travel in the past year. When Susie is spotted walking the streets of Boston sporting her walkman and talking to herself, it should be known that she is not rehearsing for her next album, but boning up on her foreign language skills for her next trip. . . . **Anne Havinga** (83 Crescent St., Northampton, MA 01060) left Philadelphia last fall to return to New England. Anne is working at Smith College's art museum. . . . More evidence to support that "infamous Midd Statistic": **Cristy Ballou** was married to Russell Brackett '79 at her family's home in Non-quitt, Mass., on August 17, 1985. Needless to say, an abundance of Midd friends were in attendance. The wedding party included Caroline Ballou '83,

Joan O'Brien, Laura Kirk Williams, Anna Gebelein, Annie Baetjer, Cathy Cobb, Rob McLaughry '79, John Putnam '79, and Andrew Berman '79. Cristy and Russell (526 West 122nd St., #5D, New York, NY 10027) are both attending Columbia Business School. . . . **Mary Jo Wagner** was married to Thomas Dedon on September 6, 1986, at her parents' home in Manchester, Maine. **Sue McDougall Gubisch** served as MJ's matron of honor. The Dedons are making their home in Seattle since returning from their Caribbean honeymoon. MJ graduated from the University of Washington in 1985 and is an environmental data analyst for Weyerhaeuser Company in Tacoma, Wash. Thomas (University of Minnesota '78) is a research assistant for the Fred Hutchinson Cancer Research Center in Seattle. . . . If you want to have news to read, please let me hear from more of you in the coming months!

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Class Secretaries: Cynthia L. Strong, 255 E. 23rd St., #19F, New York, NY 10010, and Joshua M. Horowitz, 335 East Gate Lane, Martinez, CA 94553.

Dorsey Milot has checked in from Freemantle, Australia, where she was part of the ill-fated America II Challenge. Dorsey planned to be at the races through the finals; she was then traveling through New Zealand and Fiji before returning to Rhode Island. . . . **Dave** and **Lydia Mason '82 Hill** (1757 Willard St., NW, #2, Washington, DC 20009) have returned to the U.S. after a two-year stint with the Peace Corps in Sierra Leone. Although their term was up last June, the Hills spent the rest of the year touring Nepal and India. . . . **Preston Niblack** (3337 Descano Drive, Los Angeles, CA 90026; 213-661-3770) has finished his master's in public administration at the University of Maryland. With a specialty in national security policy, Preston landed work with the Rand Corporation in Santa Monica as a researcher and program assistant to the national security strategies program director. He loves living in L.A. and would like to hear from people. . . . We spotted **Heather Mortenson McIntosh** in a newspaper clipping recently, having been designated a Certified Insurance Counselor. Heather is office manager of the Mortenson Agency's Charlestown, N.H., office. . . . **Peter Smith** (66C Avenue De Tervuren, Box 58, 1040 Brussels, Belgium) has returned to Europe with an MBA from Georgetown. Peter is employed at Honeywell, Inc.'s European headquarters. . . . The Class of '81 welcomes new arrival Rick Ryan, Jr., born to Dolores and **Rick Ryan** on October 20, 1986. Congratulations can be sent to the Ryans at their new home at 55 Harvard Avenue, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. . . . With MBA in tow, **Rhodemann Li** opened a night spot in Boston called the Links Club, where a reception was held for young alumni on March 4, 1987. With the success of the Boston club established, Rhodemann has moved on to New York to work in the securities division of the Union Bank of Switzerland. . . . We want to make a late report on the marriage of **Kathi Iaccocca** to Ned Hentz '80 last June in Bloomfield Hills, Mich. . . . **Ginny Conn** has been teaching math and social studies at the Masters School in West Simsbury, Conn. . . . **Diane Meyer**, who completed her MBA at Pepperdine University, is reportedly employed by Johnson and Higgins. . . . **Tyrone Wilson** was busy last summer completing two teleplays which are now ensconced in the Lincoln Center archives. . . . **Peter Hurwitz** (1619 3rd Avenue, #14AE, New York, NY 10128) is in

his second year as a lawyer with Millbank, Tweed. . . . **Bruce Morehouse** is working for the Hurricane Island Outward Bound School, finding his work with the kids more rewarding than his former computer programming occupation. . . . Since late 1983, **Larry Childs** has been pursuing his goal of helping non-Western cultures. Through hard work and dedication, Larry worked with the Tamacheq tribe in Mali, helping them to overcome the devastating effects of a drought. Then he went on to seek a master's in intercultural management at the School of International Training in Brattleboro, Vt. When that is completed he hopes to return to Mali. Larry, our hats are off to you! Good luck!



Gathered for the 5th (reasonably) annual F.O.B. Middlebury get-together in September 1986 were (among others) Linda Feldman Roe '81, Margo Rice '82, Ben Roe '81, Bruce Morehouse '81, Lynda Dupre '81, Steve Boxer '82, John Fairbanks '81, Holly Higinbotham '81, Tom Arcidiacono '81, Maura Flynn '79, Jenny Lanes '81, Judy Madoff '81, Don Kreis '80—and some non-Midd types.



Gathered in Longmeadow, Mass., on August 2, 1986, for the wedding of Betsy Currier '82 and Matthew Beacom (center) were (front row, from left) Maria Padian '83, Margaret Miller '82, (back, from left) Betsy Sweeney '82, Sarah Gage '82, MaryAnne Herlihy '84, the newlyweds, Marian Yee '84, and Jane Trawicki Hanlon '82.

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Class Secretaries: Karin Bloom Heffernan, P.O. Box 1122, New London, NH 03257, and Harold Burroughs, 480 Upper Valley Road, #B18, Upper Montclair, NJ 07043.

In December 1986, **Bettina Bretz** graduated from INSEAD, a well-known business school in Europe, with a master's in international business. Bettina hopes to work in the field of corporate image/identity, combining her business and creative interests.



Married in Middlebury on July 12, 1986, Cindy Morrison '84 and Bo Karlsson are flanked by '84 well-wishers Cindy King, Helen Carpenter, Sarah Ball, Liz Hruby, and Wendy Hamilton.



Steve '84 and Cay White Porter '84 are pictured on their wedding day, September 20, 1986, in Salt Lake City, Utah. With them are (from left) Debbie Porter '86, Bill Porter '79, Barbara Worfolk Porter '56, Dick Porter '81, Joe Maruca '84, Heidi Mosburg '84, and Jock Glidden '58.



The January 17, 1987, marriage of Debbie Webster and Dan Higgins '83 was the occasion for a mini-reunion of Middlebury celebrants. After the wedding in Vernon, Conn., a reception was held at the Summit Hotel in Hartford, where the following people were among those gathered: Jim Higgins '79, Bill Higgins '80, Bob Lindberg '77, Jeff Scanlon '83, Tom Steinle '84, Peter Steinle '62, Nancy Donnell '84, Gary Perlman '75, Dave Friedman '83, Chip Kenyon '85, Heather Pierce '86, and others.

... **Paul and Tina Gluck Henderson** (1380 E. Hyde Park Blvd., #809, Chicago, IL 60615) are enjoying the windy city. Paul is studying at the University of Chicago Business School and Tina is a research assistant for the University of Chicago Math Program. ... September 26, 1986, was the birthday of Matthew, son of Mark and **Jane Trawicki Hanlon**. Jane has purchased a franchise for a Sylvan Learning Center which offers supplemental individualized instruction in reading and math for pre-school through adult learners. There are 300 nationwide—and there were six in Houston until Jane's opened on February 1. Mark continues to work for Exxon while he completes his MBA at the University of Houston. ... **Amy Llewellyn** is finishing up medical school at Vanderbilt this spring. Amy visited Donna Winham (P.O. Box 3553, Tucson, AZ 85722) in Tucson last December. Donna has been working on her master's in forensic anthropology at the University of Arizona, and is beginning work on her Ph.D. this spring. ... **Alison McGhee** (3432 Girard Ave. S., Minneapolis, MN 55408) is teaching Chinese at a huge public high school in Minneapolis. She is enjoying life on the lake and the beautiful Minnesota outdoors, after four years of living in Boston. ... **Betsy Currier** was married to Matthew Beacom on August 2, 1986. She is finishing her doctorate in English at the University of Virginia. Her husband is a cataloguer of rare books at the University's Alderman Library. Their address is F-12 University Gardens, Charlottesville, VA 22903). ... **Tom Calcagni** was married to Cristina Rodriguez on September 6, 1986. Tom is working as a crew manager for Western Geophysical, an oil exploration company based in Houston, Texas.

83

Class Secretaries: **Elizabeth Sprague Shields**, 2744 N. Marmora, #2, Chicago, IL 60639, and **Kenneth F. Edwards**, 7630 Rickshaw Drive, Colorado, CO 80918.

Bep Greer (924 State #1, New Haven, CT 06511; 203-787-9244) is working on a master's in environmental science at Yale after three years of California living. ... **Kevin Naughton** is an adjunct professor of physical education at Colby College. ... **Amy Wilcox** was promoted to associate producer at Hill, Holliday, Connors, Cosmopolis, Inc. She's working on the John Hancock, New England Ford, and Jordan Marsh accounts. ... **Jeff Scanlon** is working in the development office at Loomis Chaffee School in Windsor, Conn. ... **Bart Gummere** is director of college counseling at the Pingree School. ... **Jennifer Baker** was married at the Buddhist Monastery in Katmandu, Nepal, to Gerard Dotti. Jennifer is teaching at Katmandu's International Pre-School. ... Called by his school's principal one of the "best and the brightest," **Mike Cahill** has begun teaching 6th grade English at the Ipswich (Mass.) Middle School. ... **Freddy Taylor** was married to Caroline Reed in December. Freddy is a vice-president of Buettcher & Co., a Denver investment banking concern. ... **Wayne Bulling** has joined Hart-Conway Company as an assistant account executive. ... Navy Lt. j.g. **Brian Cabral** has completed the non-lawyer course at the Naval Justice School in Newport R.I. Brian can provide paralegal advice and basic legal administrative services. ... **Cheryl Potter-Otto** is out in Tucson finishing up her master's while husband **Jan** keeps the home fires burning and attends New England School of Law. They spent the holidays in India. ... **Lloyd Langhamer** has passed the Connecticut bar exam and is

working for the law firm of Suisman, Shapiro, Wool, Brenna, and Gray in New London. ... At the University of Iowa (Iowa City), **Hugh Coyle** is teaching rhetoric courses for freshmen "on communications skills and how to interpret what they read and write about." Hugh is stressing the interconnection of video, music, and writing. He is also working toward the completion of his MFA at Iowa. ... Please write us your news. And remember Reunion 1988!

84

Class Secretaries: **Elizabeth L. Hackett**, 418 New Jersey Avenue SE, Washington, DC 20003, and **William R. Hathaway**, 2773A N. 53rd St., Milwaukee, WI 53210.

In Boston, **Martin Lanigan** has joined Peter Elliot and Company as a commercial and industrial real estate broker. ... After 18 months of training, **Clay Ernst** has received his "Wings of Gold" and is officially a Naval aviator. ... **Leslie Baker** is still skiing on the pro circuit and also models for *Skiing* magazine. ... **Andy Zehner** has left Washington, D.C., to pursue his master's in history at UMass/Amherst, where he shares digs with Jeff Thomsen '83. ... Rumors heard along the grapevine include **Larry Goldstein** moving to Virginia this spring; **Craig Born** is considering business school; **Todd Hermanson** will be looking for employment in the NYC area after finishing his third year of teaching at Proctor Academy in New Hampshire; and **Anne Chapman** may be heading for Seattle, Wash. ... **Jon Joseph** is in his last year of law school at Boston University. This fall he will be an associate with Drinker, Biddle, & Reath in Philadelphia. ... **Stefano Pippo Caroti** is living outside Frankfurt, West Germany, working as a salesman for Nike Germany. ... Working for AC Delco in Flint, Mich., as an automotive designer/draftsman is **Emil Nagengast**. He is preparing for graduate school this fall at the University of Michigan. ... At the University of Virginia, **Charles Stick** is at the half-way point of a master's program in landscape architecture. ... After a successful stint as legislative aid to a state representative in Boston, **Ted Reagle** is living in Cambridge and hopes to enter the world of banking. ... **Dana Morosini** was recently featured in *Whores of Heaven*, presented by I Comici Confidenti, a not-for-profit theatre program of the Cultural Council Foundation. ... Please keep in touch. Send news of yourself and others!

85

Class Secretaries: **Katherine Champion**, 22 Mt. Auburn St., Cambridge, MA 02138, and **Andrew Gluck**, 38 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, NY 11217.

Mimi Harding, **Sara Ramseyer**, **Ann Friedhofer**, and **Cynthia Van Vranken** had a great party in their New York apartment around holiday time. **Sooz Johnson** came down from her teaching spot in Connecticut. She's doing well and plans to go to graduate school (she hopes UVM) in the fall. With a slight case of whiplash, **Jamie Preston** (617-497-7744) also ventured down from Boston. He's still working for Lathrop Sports Vacations in miserable places like Aspen, Colo., and the Bahamas! He mentioned that **Regan Remillard** is alive and well in Boston. **The Nipper**, **Paul Oyer**, **Wes Carrington**, **Dale Sailer**, and **John Owen** were also at the party and headed out for late-night bowling in Greenwich Village. ... Another New York "re-



About 40 Middlebury alums were among the guests at the wedding of Anne Marshall '86 to Marcello Iacomini on June 14, 1986, in Rochester, N.Y. Pictured are (front row, left to right) Dave Giddings '65, Steve Hopkins '89, Chris Hopkins '87, Paul Morrison '86, Phil Schneider '86, Chris Comai '86; (second row) Peter Marshall '53, Mary Beth Veno '86, Jenni Blake '86, Mike Morrison '86, Clint Johnson '86, Jeff Scricca '86, Sue Whitty '86, Kate Wallace '86; (third row) Beth Hammond '86, Cecily Mattocks Marshall '54, Elizabeth Hackney '86, Brian McBride '83, Deirdre Buckley '86, Cynthia Hall Marshall '59 (mother of the bride), Breck Marshall '89, bride Anne Marshall '86, bridegroom Marcello Iacomini, Caroline Perera '86, Melanie Montague '86, Laura Baines Schlotman '86, Gretchen Lardner '87, Lisa Cheney '86, Breck Lardner '60, Sue Lardner '60; (fourth row) Tom Robertson '86, Mike Wood '86, Chris Sullivan '86, Ivar Mountbatten '86, David Hopkins '60, Sue Hopkins '60; present, but not in photo: Dick Miller '65 and Barbara Howd Miller '65.

union" brought together **Page Sampson**, **Kathy Loucks**, and **Renee Heacock** around New Year's time. Page works for a theater group in Manhattan; Kathy still works (and got a promotion) for an elderly support group in Boston; and Renee loves her English Ph.D. studies at the University of Minnesota. . . . One last NYC note, **Janice Palmer** and **Lisa Olsson** are being nominated for chefs of the month. Good cooking! . . . **Amanda Vaughan** is enjoying grad school at the University of Michigan. She is finishing the business program and was interviewing with Chicago ad agencies. . . . **Lisa Schmeichel Crocker** is hard at work earning her Ph.D. in chemistry at Yale with husband Lou '83. . . . **Andy Lawlor** and **Austin Jacobson** are studying law at Suffolk Law School and Brooklyn Law School, respectively. . . . **Jim Ammeen** was on his way from Saratoga, N.Y., to see the Super Bowl in California. We hope he made it after the blizzard of '87. . . . **Josh Paris** is causing a blizzard-like sensation of his own in Colorado Springs, Colo. Josh and a high school friend are fast becoming the "Ben and Jerry's" of Colorado., operating successful ice cream stores. . . . **Andy Bustillo** bumped into **Don Hall** and **John Owen** at a New York Knicks-Dallas Mavericks game. Dallas won so Don Ho had fun hootin' and hollerin' for his boys from Texas. Two happy Giants fans, however, were able to rub it in on the Cowboy from Texas. **John Denny** (living in Boston and working for a Providence, R.I., ad agency) and **Dave Potier '86** (Cape Cod) took great pleasure in the Super Bowl romp. . . . From the West Coast, **Jan Small** writes, "Last year I taught environmental education in the Catskill Park, N.Y. I also led bike and canoe trips for the YMCA in the summer." Jan is now taking courses toward a state teaching credential at Cal Poly University. . . . **Katherine Van de Water** and **William Brown** (P.O. Box 681, Canton,

Canton, NY 13617) were married on September 28, 1986, at Frost Valley, Olivera, N.Y. Best man was James Brown, brother of the bridegroom, who flew from Kitwe, Zambia, and maid of honor was Beth Van de Water, sister of the bride. The Browns are continuing their work in the field of education.

. . . **Jennifer Karin** is now an associate account executive with Miller Communications in Boston. She formerly served as community affairs coordinator for Norfolk County District Attorney William Delahunt. She has also been with Multi Media Advertising, the Smithsonian Museum of American History, and the office of U.S. Senator Patrick Leahy. . . . **John Crossman** is on his way to China, while **Gus Gerulskis** has settled into Worcester, Mass. The "Goose" is now an investment office with Mechanics Bank. His address is 19 Dustin St., Worcester, MA 01604; phone 617-795-7351. . . . Call or write your news TODAY to one of the addresses above. Or call 718-622-3902.

86

Class Secretaries: **Suzanne Duncan**, 235 E. 95th St., #14E, New York, NY 10128, and **James H. Bromley, Jr.**, 200 E. 94th St., #317, New York, NY 10128.

Debbie Vehse temporarily postponed her Ph.D. program in physics at U.Va. to join **Laura Gworek** in Aspen for the ski season. . . . **Wendall Churchill** and **Jenn Sutton** spent five weeks in January and February traveling in China. . . . **Brad Schildt** reported on Middlebury people in Colorado. Brad is enjoying rock climbing and skiing and is getting excited about traveling in Asia and Australia for six months beginning this summer. **Rob Masinter** is working as an exploration geologist in Durango. **Bruce Genereaux** visited them in December and did some skiing and climbing while looking at graduate schools. **Blaise Reardon** also moved out to Colorado and is living in Boulder where **Stuart Johnstone** visited him on his way to Lake Tahoe for the winter.

. . . When visiting Middlebury over February, I (**Suzanne Duncan**) found **Jenn Reuling** hard at work trying to find rooms for all of the incoming February freshmen. **Geoff Harlan** finished coaching football and was planning to stay in Middlebury for the spring. **Steve Laslocky** ("Laz") was working at True Confections until his return to Taiwan to work and continue his studies. **Craig Simmonds** ("L.J.") and **Tim Rahr '85** have started a real estate development company based in Middlebury. . . . Deepwater—the dance company of **Mary Venable** and **Sue Prins**—is doing well, and they are enjoying performing at Thorne's Marketplace in Northampton. . . . **Kelley Meade** is in California, busy applying to medical schools. . . . **John Burton** is still in Minnesota writing, writing, writing. . . . **Wendy Laird** is in Guatemala City, volunteering in health services for the Peace Corps. . . . Here in New York, **Jeff Steiger** recently started the Bloomingdale's training program. . . . **Suzanne Duncan** has left Macy's and loves her new job as the assistant store manager at Banana Republic in Greenwich Village. . . . **Lisa Eddy** and **Mary Sue Holland**, who share an apartment, were part of a group who went to Middlebury for the winter Alumni Weekend. . . . **Jennie Lawrence**, who was also at Alumni Weekend, says she is surviving Dartmouth Medical School. . . . **Emily Conant** and **Carroll Cummings** were seen in Greenwich Village going to brunch one Sunday. . . . **Liz Hutson** and **Steve Martus** were found shopping on Fifth Avenue one evening. . . . Let's hear from the rest of you!

NEW ARRIVALS

A daughter, **Leonie Vivien**, joined **Egila Lex** and **Craig Little '68** on December 21, 1986.

A son, **Alexander Franklin**, joined **Gregory and Louise Buckwalter Knight '69** on November 23, 1986.

A son, **John Vinal Farnsworth**, joined **Frank and Frances Vinal Farnsworth '73** on January 22, 1987.

A daughter, **Susanna Trane Tolkin**, joined **Wendy Mogel '73** and **Michael Tolkin '73** on January 15, 1987.

A daughter, **Catherine Davis**, joined **Paul and Robin Bunker Timmins '73** on November 7, 1986.

A son, **Korey Hedges**, joined **Paul '78** and **Avis Smith Aaronson '79** on December 26, 1986.

A daughter, **Allison Leigh**, joined **Randy '80** and **Mary MacKenzie Corke '79** on April 21, 1986.

A daughter, **Shayne Maris**, joined **John and Karen Broner Dippe '78** on March 18, 1986.

A daughter, **Kayla Marie**, joined **Rob '78** and **Ellen Boyles Race '80**, May 11, 1986.

A son, **Stephen Scott Strong III**, joined **Melissa and Stephen Scott Strong '78** on December 23, 1986.

A daughter, **Kathryn Jill**, joined **Chip '79** and **Karen Brophy Hagy '80** on March 3, 1986.

A daughter, **Charlotte Florence**, joined **Laura and Colin Myer '79** on December 12, 1986.

A daughter, **Katelyn Collins Parizeau**, joined **Ernie and Kim Collins Parizeau '79** on November 24, 1986.

A son, **Matthew**, joined **Mark and Jane Trawicki Hanlon '82** on September 26, 1986.

A son, **Paul**, joined **Catherine and Scott Gallaher '84** on January 26, 1987.

THE SCHOOLS

A son, **Jonathan Krall Guy**, joined **Katherine Krall and J. Douglas Guy (M.A. German '79)** on December 12, 1986.

MARRIAGES

Gail Frances Hannan and **Darrell Richard Goodwin '77**, September 27, 1986.

Joanne Green '77 and **Russell Levine**, September 1986.

Hillary Holland '77 and **Russell Fogarty**, January 17, 1987; 11700 Iowa Ave., #201, Los Angeles, CA 90025.

Patricia Furlong '78 and **John D. Wilson**, July 19, 1986; 4438 Stephens St., Bloomington, IN 47401.

Carolyn McIntosh '78 and **Roger A. Buchholz**, October 1980; 342 S. Carr Avenue, Lafayette, CO 80026.

Tanice Trucksess '78 and **Dudley Fitzpatrick**, February 8, 1986; 212 South Guadalupe Ave., Redondo Beach, CA 90277.

Peggy Treadwell Holden and **Peter Briggs '79**, June 21, 1986; Big Oak Farm, Ferrisburgh, VT 05456.

Lisa Stevens '79 and **Richard Thomas Brady**,

October 4, 1986; 647 W. 169th St., #3C, New York, NY 10032.

Cristy Ballou '80 and **Russell Brackett** '79, August 17, 1985; 526 West 122nd St., #5D, New York, NY 10027.

Mary Jo Wagner '80 and Thomas Dedon, September 6, 1986; 3600 NE 73 Place, #6, Seattle, WA 98115.

Tom Calcagni '82 and Cristina Rodriguez, September 6, 1986; P.O. Box 2469, Houston, TX 72252.

Betsy Currier '82 and Matthew Beacom, August 2, 1986; F-12 University Gardens, Charlottesville, VA 22903.

Katherine Van de Water '85 and William Brown, September 28, 1986; P.O. Box 681, Canton, NY 13617.

THE SCHOOLS

Margaret Elizabeth Dillard (M.A. Spanish '84) and Todd Richard Harbour, August 23, 1986, in Travelers Rest, S.C.



THE SCHOOLS

Where do you send your notes?

Language Schools and Bread Loaf alumni should send class notes material to The Schools, Middlebury Magazine, Wilson House, Middlebury College, Middlebury, VT 05753.

ENGLISH

Teaching at Westbrook High School in Maine, **Bonnie A. Helms** (M.A. '75) is the author of a textbook for teachers and students of English, entitled *150 Great Books*. . . . The Naugatuck (Conn.) Hall of Fame honored the Rev. **James J. Kane** (M.A. '73) at its 16th annual dinner last January. A Jesuit priest, Father Kane is associate director of vocations for the New England Province of the Society of Jesus, as well as being the assistant director of admissions at Boston College.

FRENCH

Randi Shenkman (M.A. '77), a social studies teacher at Belchertown (Mass.) High School, is now also assistant principal. She has done two administrative internships while studying for a doctorate in educational administration at the University of Massachusetts. . . . **Barbara Alleman Eisenhart** (M.A. '78) is a part-time French teacher at the Academy of Enhanced Learning, a private school in Hanover, Pa. She is delighted to be using the text *Bonjour! French for Mastery*, by Valette-Valette, as Rebecca M. Valette was her professor at the French School in summer 1975. Barbara and husband Forry have three children, S. Forry III (8), Elizabeth (6), and Jonathan (2). Barbara is also a member of the board of governors of the Hanover Public Library,

and the board of directors of both the YWCA of Hanover and the Visiting Nurse Association of Hanover and Spring Grove. . . . **Steven M. Browchuk** (M.A. '74) of Providence, R.I., has joined the culinary arts division of Johnson & Wales College as a dining room service instructor. He was previously a dining room service and mixology instructor at Bristol Community College and Rhode Island School of Design. He is a member of Wine Educators, Les Amis du Vin, and The Grape Nuts Wine Society.

. . . **Bob Foss** (M.A. '52), a teacher at the American Community School in Beirut, fled Lebanon last January, fearing that he too might become a hostage. An Island Pond (Vt.) native, Bob decided to leave following the abductions of three Americans and an Indian professor. His evacuation was arranged by the U.S. Embassy and Lebanese security forces. He plans to take a few months off, while finding another teaching job. For now, he is just happy to be out of Beirut. "I got a one-way ticket this time. It's the end of the line." . . . Since 1985, **Patricia Olderr** (M.A. '80) has been an adjunct instructor in French at Rosary College, River Forest, Ill. During 1986, she attended the AATF Conference in Montreal in July; taught a week-long immersion program for Chicago high school teachers; conducted an oral proficiency teaching techniques workshop at the fall Illinois Foreign Language Teachers Association annual conference; led a November workshop on teaching foreign languages for the Oak Park elementary school foreign language schools; and she taught for the Illinois Benedictine College immersion weekend program.

. . . **Roseanna (Wen-Yee) Ho** (M.A. '78) has published a book, *Snow Glistens on the Great Wall*, which interprets the Chinese Revolution through a combination of narration and the political and personal poetry of Mao Tse-tung (translated by Roseanna). Published under her maiden name, Ma Wen-Yee, the book is targeted at students of Chinese history or Americans contemplating a first-time visit to China. "I have tried to make that part of history readable," she says. She translated every poem in the book directly from Chinese and she points out that her translations differ substantially from earlier translations. The poems were gathered from many sources, including Chinese art books illustrating some of Mao's poetry, and Chinese and Taiwanese documents at the Brown University Library. She teaches French at Tufts University and has lived in Concord, Mass., since 1969 with husband Jack and their three sons. . . . Though officially retired since 1983, **John F. Lock** ('46-'55) continues his long career in the classroom by teaching parttime at Dean Junior College in Franklin, Mass., where he has spent the last 30 years teaching French, Spanish, and photography.

GERMAN

Thomas W. Thackara (M.A. '73) has joined the staff of the Massachusetts Mutual Life Insurance Company in Wilkes-Barre, Pa. He formerly taught mathematics and German at Wyoming Seminary Preparatory School. He and wife **Regina DiRiezo** (M.A. '72) are the parents of two sons. . . . **Sarah Lowther** (M.A. '85) is a radio news reporter for the seven-station network of West Virginia Public Radio. For the past year she has been host of the popular "Sunday Morning Classics." . . . Last January, **Kate Stevenson** (M.A. '84) presented a program of German song of the folk tradition, accompanied by a lecture, at State University of North Dakota-Minot. An instructor of German and French at Jamestown College in North Dakota, Kate was chosen as the school's professor of the year in 1986.

ITALIAN

Mary Ann Aiello-Peabody (M.A. '68) has been appointed to the N.Y. State Commission on Judicial Nomination. Mary Ann is a professor at Nazareth College of Rochester, N.Y.

SPANISH

Alex R. Quiroga (M.A. '68) was awarded the Outstanding Teacher Award for 1986 by the Massachusetts Bay Chapter of the American Association of Teachers of Spanish and Portuguese. An associate professor of Spanish at Salem State College, Alex has published numerous articles and short stories in South America and Spain. In 1985 he published a critical edition of the Spanish dramatist Lope de Vega's *Los Comendadores de Cordoba*. During a sabbatical, he spent a year in the Andes region doing research on Latin American culture. . . . **Loretta Scarduffa** (M.A. '61) is teaching Spanish at the Torah Academy of Bergen County in Teaneck, N.J. . . . **Bernice Claire McCollum** (M.A. '31), an 87-year-old retired teacher and world traveler, is now a published poet with her first book, *Mosaic of Poems*. She taught for 30 years at Coachella Valley Union High School in Thermal, Calif. A poet since 1935, she continues to give poetry readings but, because she is legally blind, her sister Lois Satterburg reads for her. . . . Joining the faculty of the Episcopal Academy of Pennsylvania is **Rogene E. Austell** (M.A. '73). For ten years she taught at South Kent School, and she has also taught at the Hotchkiss summer school and at Bryn Mawr College. . . . In Florida, **Maria Elena Alejo-Cosa** (M.A. '70) is the new associate dean of Miami-Dade Community College's Interamerican Center, located in Little Havana. A professor of Spanish and English as a Second Language at the Wolfson campus for 14 years, she is a resident of Key Biscayne. . . . **Jack Weiner** (M.A. '59 and M.A. Russian '63), professor of Spanish at Northern Illinois University, has been honored by election to Spain's Real Academia de Bellas Artes y Ciencias Historicas. An honor accorded to few non-Spanish nationals, his election recognizes his interest in the 16th-century Toledo family of Sebastian de Horozco. Weiner is convinced that de Horozco wrote the satirical work *Little Lazarus on the River Tormes*—a precursor of the picaresque novel—but cannot prove his authorship of the volume, which Weiner describes as sacrilegious, even heretical. Through his research, Weiner became entranced by the 16th century figure and has subsequently published extensive collections of his poetry, religious plays, and diaries. Not intended for publication in his lifetime by de Horozco, much of the material has been published by Weiner for the first time in the Spanish press.

WRITERS' CONFERENCE

Jim Clark ('85), a member of the English department at Auburn University, was awarded his Ph.D. in English from the University of Denver last November. He is the author of a collection of poems, *Dancing on Canaan's Ruins*, and has held editorships with the *Denver Quarterly*, the *Greensboro Review*, and the *Vanderbilt Poetry Review*. He has received the Randall Jarrell Creative Writing Scholarship from the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, the Merrill Moore Writing Award from

Vanderbilt University, the Academy of American Poets Prize, and the Cookeville Creative Writers Association Prize.

OBITUARIES

1909 BERTHA STILSON RANGER, 99, of Proctor, Vt., November 4, 1986. While at Middlebury, she was a member of Alpha Chi (later Kappa Kappa Gamma) sorority, and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Following college, she taught high school Latin at Middlebury, Bradford, and Barre, before joining the St. Johnsbury Academy faculty in 1916. In 1983 she received a faculty service award for having devoted over 25 years to assisting Academy students; she served a total of 28 years. In 1941 she married St. Johnsbury Academy science department chairman Carl Ranger, who predeceased her in 1967. Survivors include a niece, Helen Northrop Grippin '28, and three nephews, including Dean S. Northrop '42.

1911 EUNICE WOODWARD SMITH EL-DREDGE, 99, of Santa Barbara, Calif., on April 14, 1986. A graduate of Classical High School in Worcester, Mass., she subsequently attended Colorado College for two years before coming to Middlebury. A teacher of mathematics and science in Barre (Vt.) High School, North High School (Worcester, Mass.), Breemstead School for Girls (Lake George, N.Y.), the Low Heywood School (Stamford, Conn.), and the Bancroft School (Worcester, Mass.), she moved to California following her marriage to Mark Eldredge in 1961. Her Middlebury relatives included two sisters, Anne Smith and Pauline Smith, both class of '06.

1915 MARJORY WRIGHT UPSON, 95, of Middlebury, Vt., January 8, 1987. She prepared for college at Middlebury High School and belonged to Alpha Chi (later Kappa Kappa Gamma) sorority. She was the daughter of Prof. and Mrs. Charles Baker Wright. He was chair of the rhetoric and Eng dept 1885-1920 & served Midd in many other capacities, including acting president. She received her registered nurse certification from the University of the State of New York in 1920, serving then as head of the baby clinic at Greenwich House, New York City Department of Health. In 1923 she married William Hazlett Upson who later authored a well-known series of stories around the character of Alexander Botts for the *Saturday Evening Post*. He died in 1975. The family moved from Connecticut to Bread Loaf in 1927, after which they lived in Chipman Park. At the College she was alumnae adviser of Kappa Kappa Gamma; a member of the Middlebury College Alumnae Advisory Council; class secretary and fund chairman; chairman of the parents' committee; and in 1958 she was awarded the Alumnae Plaque for Outstanding Service to the College. Survivors include her daughter, Polly Upson Kahler '51 and her son, John '52; a grandson, and a great-granddaughter.

1915 GRACE IRENE MEAD VAN NESS, 95, of Vero Beach, Fla., on September 27, 1986. A graduate of Albany (N.Y.) High School, she attended Middlebury for two years, completing her education at New York State College for Teachers. A high school teacher in Tuxedo Park, N.Y., from 1915 to

1917, she then married Hendrick Van Ness '13 and became a bookkeeper for a New York City C.P.A. until 1923. Her husband, a lawyer who retired in 1949, survives her. Their children were (Dr.) Hendrick C. Van Ness and Elizabeth Van Ness Judd.

1917 FLORENCE W. BUXTON, 91, of Burlington, Vt., on November 1, 1986. Born and educated in Jericho, Vt., she attended Middlebury for two years. She subsequently graduated from Burlington Business College. She was a stenographer and bank clerk at the former Burlington Savings Bank from 1945 until retirement in 1964. For several years she was the organist at the College Street Congregational Church in Burlington. She had been a resident of the Converse Nursing Home since 1973.

1917 MADALENE FOSTER LANCASTER, 91, of Arlington, Mass., on December 12, 1986. Coming to Middlebury from Walpole (N.H.) High School, she belonged to Sigma Kappa sorority. She was elected to Phi Beta Kappa fraternity, and graduated magna cum laude. She taught English at several high schools in New Hampshire and Massachusetts from 1917 until 1926. She served as 1917's class secretary in the late '30s and early '40s. She was a past president of the Arlington Garden Club and held executive positions in the Arlington Woman's Club. She was the widow of Ralph B. Lancaster, a dentist; he predeceased her in 1959. She is survived by a sister, Grace F. Spaulding of Concord, N.H., a niece, and two great-nephews.

1917 WILLIAM SLADE, 91, of Thetford, Vt., on December 6, 1986. Coming to Middlebury from Kimball Union Academy, he was a member of Kappa Delta Pi fraternity. After one year as high school principal in Lincoln, N.H., he served in World War I as part of the 304th infantry division. He obtained a master's degree in education from Columbia University (1921) and did additional graduate work at Columbia, Harvard, and Ohio State universities. After serving as a teacher and a school administrator in New York and New Hampshire, he became superintendent of schools in Shaker Heights (Ohio) in 1944, and served in that capacity until his retirement in 1960. His philosophy of education was to "stick to the American policy of educating all the people to the extent of their ability." He retired to his ancestral home in Thetford, Vt., where he was deeply involved in community affairs. He was the main force behind raising funds to build a new bicentennial village library. He was married in 1921 to the former Rosaline Haaser, who survives him. Son William of Cleveland, Ohio graduated from Middlebury in 1950; daughter Barbara Slade Wyman in 1944. There are four surviving grandchildren, including Elizabeth Wyman Fernandez '74, three great-grandchildren, and a sister.

1918 JAMES CARDELL, 89, of Dunedin, Fla., July 16, 1986. Entering Middlebury from Bristol (Vt.) High School, he belonged to Kappa Delta Rho fraternity. He did post-graduate work at Harvard in 1919. In 1921, he married the former Lois L. Jenne, who survives him. Their only child was a daughter, Annice Dawn. He is also survived by his brother, Jeremiah Curtin Cardell '22. He was a chemist at Westinghouse, General Chemical, RCA, Meteyol Chemical, and Carlton Lamp before joining Raytheon Manufacturing Company in 1936. There, he was the manager of the industrial components division's research department until his retirement in 1962. During retirement he was a principal founder of the Senior Citizens Services Corp., Clearwater, Fla., working for its craft center. As bookkeeper and

advisor on craft methods, he also invented a new method for putting glass enamel on copper.

1922 MADELINE MACDONALD CLARK, 86, of Concord, N.H., on February 15, 1987. A Barre, Vt., native, she belonged to Delta Delta Delta sorority at Middlebury and majored in English. She taught at Swampscott (Mass.) High School from 1924 to 1927, when she married Frederic P. Clark, who survives her. She was a member of the Swampscott School Committee from 1946 to 1952, and she was a member of the First Church Congregational of Swampscott. In addition to her husband, she leaves two sons, Donald of New London, N.H., and James of Methuen, Mass., and a daughter, Betsy Bixby of Kingston, N.H.; 12 grandchildren, and three great-grandchildren.

1922 DOROTHY SLAYTON HUNTER, 85, of Framingham, Mass., on January 20, 1987. She was involved in women's chorus at Middlebury, and was a member of Delta Omega Delta sorority. She taught music at Middlebury from 1923 to 1925, and later served as organist in many churches, most recently at the Adelynrood Episcopal Conference Center in Byfield, Mass. In 1925 she married A. Stuart Hunter, a research chemist who died in 1958. She is survived by three daughters, Barbara Hunter Walch '55 of Jacksonville, Fla., Nancy Warren of Santa Fe, N.M., and Dorothy Evans of Framingham; 11 grandchildren; 13 great-grandchildren, and several nephews and nieces, including Joan Hunter Kent '51, Patricia Hunter Highley '56, Deborah Highley '80, Susan Highley '83, and Carolyn Highley '86.

1922 HARRIET SCOTT TYLER, 86, of Hockessin, Del., on December 18, 1986. Preparing for college in Medford (Mass.) High School, she attended Middlebury for two years, graduating in 1922 from Radcliffe College. She was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. In 1925 she married Chaplin Tyler. She was a teacher for three years and later was active in the AAUW, the Wilmington Area Girl Scout Council, and the Delaware Society Daughters of Colonial Wars Council. She is survived by two sons, Richard of Quincy, Ill., and Jack of New Castle, Del.; a daughter, Joan Tyler Gilbert '48 of Bethlehem, Pa.; her twin brother, Henry E. Scott, Jr., of Martha's Vineyard, Mass.; eight grandchildren; two step-grandchildren; eight great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews. her son-in-law, Daniel Gilbert '48, and a cousin, Paris Fletcher '24.

1924 RICHARD T. CALEF, 85, of Keene, N.H., on March 10, 1987. Mr. Calef graduated from Keene, N.H., High School. An economics major at Middlebury, Mr. Calef was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity and on the board of *The Campus*, the *Kaleidoscope*, and the *Blue Baboon*. He was elected to Phi Pi Epsilon, the journalism honor society, in his senior year. He was also an active member of the Dramatic Club. Mr. Calef returned to Keene after graduation, and lived there until his death. He had been an accountant at the former Norwood-Calef Chair Company, Kingsbury Machine Tool Corporation, and Burr and Nichols Machine Company. Mr. Calef was an active and dedicated class secretary, and kept up a lively correspondence with many of his classmates. A lifelong member of the Keene Unitarian Universalist Church, Mr. Calef was also a genealogy buff. He compiled several albums of history on both sides of his family. His wife, Jennie Foster Calef, died in 1983, and his brother, Robert G. Calef '31, died last year. He is survived by a son, Richard F. Calef of West Chester, Pa.; a daughter, Flora C. Hammond of Keene; seven grandchildren;

six great-grandchildren; and several nieces and nephews, including Robert H. Calef '59.

1925 HELEN STONE EATON, 81, of Harwich, Mass., on January 16, 1987. A native of Windsor, Vt., she attended Middlebury for two years, graduating in 1926 from Newton (Mass.) Hospital School of Nursing. In October 1930, she was married to Lawrence R. Eaton who predeceased her. She was a member of the Pilgrim Congregational Church in Harwich Port and a member of the Harwich Hospital Aid Group for Cape Cod Hospital. Survivors include a niece, Janice Green Lewin of Ashburnham, Mass.

1928 WILSON MEADE SHELTON, 79, of Greensboro, N.C., on October 3, 1986. Mr. Sheldon came to Middlebury from Pawling, N.Y., High School. At Middlebury he was a member of Theta Chi fraternity. Mr. Sheldon worked in the field of construction. He was married in 1936 to Ruth Badgley, who survives him. Other survivors include a daughter, Selma Zahradnok, and a son, Wilson, Jr.

1928 DOROTHY CATE WARD, 80, of Bethesda, Md., on January 1, 1987. She prepared for Middlebury at Holden, Mass., High School. At Middlebury, Dot, a member of Pi Beta Phi, was involved in both acting and production in the Dramatic Club, whose members, directed by Professor Cady, produced a play every week in the Weybridge Street Play House. A member of the French Club, she enjoyed living in the Chateau. Later, in The Homestead, she practiced what became a lifelong love of cooking. Dot and her husband, the late Paul W. Ward '25, *Baltimore Sun* diplomatic and foreign correspondent, made their home in the Washington, D.C., area, where she was assistant manager of the Bethesda Center Bookshop and Library and an active member of the Hunt Club, a civic organization. For her '28 classmates, Dot vividly described the family's adventures while living in London during the three years preceding World War II. We, the Class of 1928, remember with joy our petite and personable classmate and extend our sympathy to her sister, Jean Cate of Holden; her son, Kerry D. Ward of Chevy Chase; her daughter and son-in-law, Thomas P. '62 and Marren Ward Meehan '62 of Bethesda; and her three grandchildren.

—by *Miriam Sweet Coombs* '28

1929 ROBERT LORD ADAMS, 81, of Rutland, Vt., in September 1983. He prepared for college at Rutland High School, attending Middlebury until June 1928. He was a member of the Delta Kappa Epsilon fraternity. He graduated from the University of Oklahoma in 1929 and was engaged in the hotel business until 1933. He operated Ethan Allen Camps (later called The Adams) near Brandon, Vt., from 1933 until 1970 when he retired. He was married to Erica R. Bissell in 1935. They had two children, Robert and Suzanne.

1929 JAMES CUTTING THOMSON, 77, of Westtown, Pa., on November 1, 1986. A native of Chicago, Dr. Thomson was an active participant in the musical life of the College. He later became a well-known violinist and scholar of medieval and Renaissance music. He was known for his textbook, *Music through the Renaissance*, and for publishing the complete works of Caron. He learned the violin from Carl Flesch and studied piano under Max Trapp at the Federal Academy of Music in Germany, earning a teacher's certificate in 1934. Other degrees included a master's degree in German (Baylor University, 1940), a master's in musicology (Yale, 1948, where he studied the harpsichord with

Ralph Kirkpatrick), and a doctorate in musicology (NYU, 1959). He taught music at the College of the Ozarks, Clarksville, Ark. (1934-35), at Baylor University, Waco, Texas (1935-42), at Wilson College, Chambersburg (1952-63), at the University of Kansas (1963-68), and at West Chester University from 1968 to 1975. He served in the Army Signal Corp during World War II, and worked for the Department of the Defense as a translator in 1951 and '52. He spoke five languages, including German, French, Spanish, and Latin. He won the Fulbright Lecture Award to Iran in 1962, and the Kellogg Fugue Prize at the Yale Music School in 1949. He has been listed in *Who's Who in Music*, *Who's Who in Authors and Journalists*, and *Who's Who in the East*. He is survived by his wife, Selma Wertime Thomson; a son, Ralph; three daughters, Jean E. Black, Margaret, and Vivian; five grandchildren; and a great-granddaughter.

1931 BURDITT WILKIE COLLINS, 77, of Hingham, Mass., on December 2, 1986, after a brief illness. "Burt" was born in Shoreham, Vt., but had lived in Hingham since the age of seven. At Middlebury he was a member of Delta Upsilon fraternity and was on the board of the *Saxonian* and *Blue Baboon*. He received his Ed.M. degree from Boston University in 1940, and completed the Advanced Studies Program at the Harvard Graduate School of Education in 1947. He was married to the late Anna Coleman Collins '32. His father, uncle, great uncle, and brother, David, were also graduates of Middlebury. His life was devoted to youth and education. He taught in Cohasset schools from 1931 to 1949. From then until retirement he served as director of pupil and personnel services and guidance director in the Hingham School System. He was an active member of the Old Ship Church, a trustee of the Wilder Charitable and Educational Fund, past president of the Hingham Rotary Club, and recipient of its Paul Harris Fellow Award for outstanding service to the community. He served on the Governors Council on Mental Health as chairman of the subcommittee on children. He was also active in Red Cross and Scout work, and owner-director of the Hingham Day Camp for Boys. He is survived by his sister, Phyllis C. Wilson of New York City, and two grandchildren, R. Bruce Donald '83 and Sarah Collins Donald, both of Connecticut. To them we extend deep sympathy.

—by *Ken and Linnea Wall Parker*, both '31

1933 HARTHON LEWIS BILL, 75, of Tucson, Ariz., on November 2, 1986. "Spud" prepared for Middlebury at Warren Harding High School in Bridgeport. At Middlebury he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon and of Pi Delta Epsilon, national journalism fraternity. He was a football manager, and in his sophomore year was editor-in-chief of the freshman handbook. From Middlebury he went to Yale School of Forestry, where he earned his master's degree in 1935. That same year he married Jane Esther Haines of Pomfret Center, Conn. For 37 years, he served the National Park Service as a ranger or superintendent at the national parks in Grand Canyon, Mt. Rainier, Yosemite, Grand Teton, and Glacier, and in various managerial positions in the Southwest Region with headquarters in Santa Fe, N.M. He retired in 1972 as deputy director, and then for three more years was general manager of the Long Island State Park Commission. He received the Department of Interior's highest honor, the Distinguished Service Award, in 1966, and in 1970 was recipient of the Pugsley Gold Medal Award for Conservation. He was a member of the Society of American Foresters, the Ecological Society of

America, and the National Recreation and Park Association. He is survived by his wife, Jane; his son, Harthon H. Bill '61 of Malaysia; and a granddaughter, L. Katharine Bill, of Colorado. To each of these the Class of '33 extends sincere sympathy.

—by *Phil and Helen Easton Carpenter*, both '33

1934 HAZEL THOMAS PITKIN, 73, of Burlington, Vt., on October 13, 1986. Born in Montpelier, Vt., she was a graduate of Randolph High School. She majored in French at Middlebury, and later took a secretarial course at Burlington Business College. She worked in a Federal Land Bank office in Montpelier, Vt., until her marriage to Everett Pitkin in 1938. She then worked in her father's office as a legal secretary and Register of Probate. She studied law and passed the Vermont bar exam in 1941. Moving to Burlington in 1946, she was for nine years a secretary for a wholesale hardware company, and was then for 20 years secretary of the physics department at UVM until her retirement in 1977. In addition to her husband, she is survived by a nephew and two nieces.

1935 RUSSELL CAPRON NORTON, 73, of Hendersonville, N.C., on February 25, 1987. Dr. Norton was born in Manchester, N.H., and prepared for Middlebury at Manchester High School. At Middlebury he was a member of Sigma Phi Epsilon. In college, Russell was a cross-country runner and an active member of the German Club and the Alchemist Club. He frequently took trips to Skidmore to see Janet Wadhams of Torrington, Conn., and they were married on January 24, 1942. After graduation he took a trip abroad and returned to the University of Rochester Medical School, graduating in 1940 with an M.D. degree. After two years of internship, he entered the U.S. Public Health Service attached to the U.S. Coast Guard, and served in the Pacific Theatre. Following the war, he set up a medical practice in Manchester, N.H., from which he retired in 1978. He was a member of the American Medical Association. He is survived by his wife, Janet; two daughters, Polly N. Brickel of East Aurora, N.Y., and Deborah N. Pavich of Reston, Va.; a son, Daniel C. Norton of Downingtown, Pa.; a sister, Natalie N. Moore of Lakeland, Fla.; and four grandchildren. To each of them the Class of 1935 extends its deepest sympathy.

—by *Wyman Smith* '35

1935 SALLIE FLINT VON KANN, 73, of Washington, D.C., on September 18, 1986. A transfer student from Sweet Briar College, she studied at Middlebury 1933-34, living at the Chateau and majoring in French. She received an M.A. in French from the University of Illinois and worked at the Lycee Francais in New York City before her 1938 marriage to Clifton F. von Kann, an army officer. Their children were Curt (Washington, D.C.) and Lisa von Kann Hansen (W. Charleston, Vt.).

1936 HELEN ARONSON HOLT, 71, of West Hartford, Conn., on February 14, 1987. She was born in Proctor, Vt., where she prepared for college. While a student at Middlebury, she was active in many organizations, including the choir, Glee Club, English Club, and French Club, of which she served as president in her senior year. She belonged to Kappa Kappa Gamma sorority, was a member of Mortar Board and, during junior year, served as vice president of the Student Union. Graduating from Boston's Fairfield Secretarial School in 1937, she became secretary to E.J. "Cap" Wiley '13, alumni secretary at Middlebury. From 1940 to 1944, she

was secretary to the director of admissions and personnel at the College. She married John W. Holt of Woodstock, Vt., in 1943. They moved to Cambridge, Mass., and she did secretarial work in Boston until 1952, when they moved to Rye, N.Y. She then did secretarial work on Wall Street and in Purchase, N.Y. After the death of her husband in 1957, she moved to South Norwalk, Conn., and to Hartford in 1966. She held secretarial positions in several offices, and was associated with a West Hartford CPA firm when she retired in 1982, due to disability from osteomyelitis surgery and a hip fracture. The Class of '36 extends its sincere condolences to her sister, Violet Aronson, of West Hartford, Conn.

—by *Harmony Buell Cooper '36*

1937 BURTON D. GUILD, 72, of Essex Junction, Vt., on February 23, 1987. A native of Waterbury, Vt., he played varsity baseball and was a member of the "M" Club. He also belonged to Alpha Sigma Phi fraternity. He served in the U.S. Navy during World War II and retired from John Hancock Insurance Company as staff manager after 37 years of service. A deacon and past president of the Essex Junction Congregational Church, he was also a past president of the Village of Essex Junction. He loved the outdoors and was an avid hunter and fisherman as well as a gardener. In 1939, he married Bertha E. Wilson, who predeceased him in 1967. Survivors include his second wife, Helen; three daughters, June Blom of Staten Island, N.Y., Marylyn Pillsbury of South Hero, Vt., and Ann Osborne of Essex Center, Vt.; two sons, Burton, Jr., of Montpelier, Vt., and Edward of Essex Junction; a brother, Frank of Waterbury Center; three grandchildren; and many nieces and nephews.

1939 ROBERT E. REYNOLDS, 68, of Hyde Park, N.Y., on December 5, 1986. Active in the Mountain Club and the cross country running team at Middlebury, his fraternity was Kappa Delta Rho. He served in the U.S. Army Air Corps in World War II. After 42 years with IBM in Poughkeepsie, N.Y., he retired in 1982 as a field manager. His 1945 marriage to Betty Delohery ended in divorce. In 1967 he married the former Karin Link, who survives him. Other survivors include a son, Frederick, a daughter, Dorothy, both of Secaucus, N.J.; two brothers, H. Vincent of Arlington, Va., and LeGrand of Norwalk, Conn.; and several cousins, nieces, and nephews.

1940 KATHLEEN LORRAINE BROKAW, 69, of New York City, on January 14, 1987. Kay graduated from Somerville, N.J., High School in 1936. While at Middlebury, she majored in French and was a member of Alpha Xi Delta sorority. She was a participant in the Women's Forum, the French Club, and in sophomore year was the winner of the Kellogg Latin-English Prize. She attended secretarial school at the Interboro Institute in New York City, and was employed as an executive secretary by Shell Oil Company, Brown Company, and Rudor Inc. Kay was our class secretary for more than 30 years. For many years, she was also our class agent. Kay was a regular participant at the annual phonathons held in New York. Kay had also served as president of the New York Chapter of Alpha Xi Delta.

—by *Bobbie Plumer Alden '40*

1941 RAYMOND GORDON MORROW, 69, of Watervliet, N.Y., in February 1987. A graduate of the Salem Washington Academy, Ray entered Middlebury in 1938 as a transfer from the Granville (N.Y.) Collegiate Center. He completed his major in French in three years to receive an A.B. degree in

1941. Shortly thereafter, he joined the U.S. Army where he became a T/Sgt., serving in France as an interpreter and censor during World War II. Following the war he was a teacher of French and English in Onondaga and Albany County (N.Y.) schools, from which he retired in 1954. Ray then worked for 13 years at the Schenectady Army Depot. In recent years he returned to France several times to renew his acquaintance with several families he had met during his military service.

—by *Lester W. Ingalls '41*

1942 BERNICE BENEDICT BENJAMIN, 65, of Tampa, Fla., on January 26, 1987. A 1938 graduate of Middlebury High School, she attended UVM for one year, then studied at Middlebury in 1939-40, where she was a member of Delta Delta Delta sorority. She took courses at Albany Business College in 1942. She married Joseph Howard Hamilton, Jr., in May 1944. For many years she was employed at Polymers Inc. in Middlebury; she was active in the Middlebury Congregational Church and the Republican Committee. In 1967, she married Donald W. Benjamin who predeceased her. She is survived by two sons, Joseph H. Hamilton III of San Jose, Calif., and Christopher J. Hamilton of Thousand Oaks, Calif.; and by two sisters, Ruth Pierce of Lutz, Fla., and Gladys Bibeau of New Haven, Vt. Many aunts, uncles, and cousins also attended Middlebury.

1943 MURIEL CLIFFORD BUIKEMA, 62, of Saratoga, Calif., of cancer on September 27, 1985. Muriel graduated from Nott Terrace High School (Schenectady, N.Y.) before entering Middlebury. Majoring in French, she was active in various clubs, including Mountain Club, Forum, Literary Club, French and German Clubs, and Gold Cane. She taught French, Latin, and English for a time, but after her marriage she became a busy mother, as well as being a member of the board of trustees of the Beulah Home in Oakland, Calif., of the Good Samaritan Hospital Auxiliary of San Jose, and of the Women's Service Club. She also served on the governing board of the San Jose District United Methodist Women. Muriel is survived by her husband, Nelson; her mother, and five children: Clifford '68 (Deephaven, Minn.), Constance Bailey, Catherine Maloney, Laura, and Richard (all of California); a brother, and nine grandchildren. To each of them the Class of '43 extends its sympathy.

—by *Louise Wilkin Dimond '43*

1945 MABRY EASTMAN GRAY, 63, of Bellevue, Wash., on January 15, 1987. Mabry was born and grew up in Summit, N.J. At Middlebury, she majored in psychology and played in the marching band. After graduation from Middlebury, she worked for a psychological testing company in New York City. She shared living quarters in New York with her Midd roommate, Marjorie Harwood Greer, and classmate Barbara Boyden Wetherbee, until her marriage to Joseph B. Gray in June of 1946. The Grays lived in New Jersey, Slidell (La.), and Cleveland, before moving to the Seattle, Wash., area in 1958. After 25 years of homemaking, Mabry completed a degree in social work at the University of Washington in 1980. She worked for the Redmond Counseling Service in Redmond, Wash., as a psychotherapist. She was also active in the Eastshore Unitarian Church, in the Eastside Parkinson's Disease support group, in individual and family counseling, and as a worker at the precinct, county, and state levels of the Democratic Party. In addition to her husband, Mabry leaves daughters Linda Afshar and Marjorie Gray of Seattle; sons Paul of Atlanta, Ga., William of Takilma, Ore., and Thomas of Eu-

gene, Ore.; granddaughters Leslie and Allie Gray of Atlanta; mother Marjorie Eastman of Murray Hill, N.J.; and brother Yale Eastman of Lancaster, Pa. To each of them the Class of '45 sends deepest sympathy.

—by *Barbara Boyden Wetherbee '45*

1946 PRISCILLA REYNOLDS PITNEY, 61, of Enfield, Conn., on December 11, 1986. After graduation, she was briefly a stenographer with Barclays Bank in New York City and a business representative with New York Telephone. She later did convalescent home social work. She married Harry E. Romer in 1949. A resident of Enfield for the past 32 years, she was a member of the Enfield Women's Club and Elmcrest Country Club. After Mr. Romer's death in 1976, she married Thomas H. Pitney, who survives her, as do a son, Gordon J. Romer of Woodland Hills, Calif.; two daughters, Susan Strycharz of Saco, Maine, and Lesley Dwyer of Enfield; a brother, Gordon H. Reynolds of Pittsfield, Mass.; and a grandson.

1950 RICHARD HYDE BOWEN, 58, of Canandaigua, N.Y., on December 1, 1986. A history major at Middlebury, he participated in the choir and the Mountain Club, and was a member of Chi Psi fraternity. Mr. Bowen earned an M.Ed. from the University of Rochester in 1962. He was a teacher and school administrator with the Canandaigua City School District. He was a volunteer fireman, and served as a member of the Canandaigua Common Council and the Wood Library board of trustees. He is survived by his wife, Renee, and two children, Jeffrey and Sheryl.

1953 MARGARET WILLIAMSON KINNARD, 54, of Norwood, Mass., on October 23, 1986. A member of Pi Beta Phi at Middlebury, she majored in political science. She had been office manager for T.O. Metcalf Company of Boston for the past four years. She is survived by two sons, David of Colorado and William of New York; a daughter, Susan K. Klim of New York; her parents, Robert W. and Margaret C. Williamson of Norwood; a brother, R. Russell Williamson of Norwood, and a sister, Mary Crawley of Oklahoma.

1957 MARTHA JEAN DAVENPORT, 51, of New York City, on October 5, 1986. A graduate of Kingston (N.Y.) High School, she was an American literature major at Middlebury, where she belonged to the Women's Athletic Association, the Mountain Club, the Women's Forum, and the ski team. She later graduated from the Tobe-Coburn School for Fashion Careers in New York, and went on to a career as a fashion copywriter with Franklin Simon, Saks Fifth Avenue, and, for 16 years, at Lord & Taylor. She is survived by her mother, Blanche Davenport of Highmount; two sisters, Beverly Jones of Kingwood, Texas, and Virginia Bartow of Syracuse; and a brother, Philip of Highmount.

1958 DAVID WILLIAM COURTER, 50, of Franklin Lakes, N.J., on January 18, 1987. In college he was a member of Phi Kappa Tau fraternity. After Middlebury, he joined the family insurance agency, David MacGregor Company in North Haledon, of which he later became president and owner. His first marriage ended in divorce in 1972. In 1975, he married Maureen Meeth, who survives him. He served as president of the YMCA of Northern Passaic Valley, the Haledon Business and Professional Association, and was a director of several other organizations. He served as a trustee of the Jaqua Foundation which established a scholarship grant program to Middlebury in 1983. In addition to his wife, he is

survived by two sons, Gregory and Jeffrey, both of Vermont; his mother, Elsie Courter of Waldwick, N.J.; a sister, Nancy Karnolt of Connecticut; two stepsons, and a stepdaughter.

1958 ARTHUR RANLETT MELVIN, 50, of Reading, Mass., on November 19, 1986. A chemistry major at Middlebury, he taught microbiology at the U.S. Army Chemical Corp Training School. He went on to a career in private industry in Massachusetts, becoming vice president of Armstrong Laboratories, Inc., of West Roxbury, a manufacturer of pharmaceutical products. He was a member of the Old South United Methodist Church, Past Master of Golden Rule Lodge AF&AM and Past High Priest of Reading Royal Arch Chapter. He was the former husband of Diana Sheets Melvin and the father of Arthur R. Melvin of Reading, and Amy and Dana Melvin, both of New Hampshire. He is also survived by his mother, Rena Melvin of Lenox, Mass.; a sister, Lillian Marcantel of Lenox, Mass.; and a niece and nephew.

1959 PAMELA BENSON HASKINS, 49, of Dennisport, Mass., on January 20, 1987. Mrs. Haskins came to Middlebury from Staples High School in Westport, Conn. An American literature major, she participated in the Mountain Club, the French Club, and the Womens' Forum, and was a member of Sigma Kappa sorority. Mrs. Haskins worked for 25 years as a textbook editor with McGraw-Hill in New York City. She also developed an interest in oil painting, and had exhibited her works on Cape Cod. Mrs. Haskins is survived by a son, William Haskins, of Dennisport.

1959 BRUCE LAMBERT MACKEY, of Cortland, N.Y., on August 4, 1986. He attended Middlebury for two years and later was the owner of BLM Enterprises in Cortland, N.Y. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Mackey, of Perkassie, Pa.

1980 THOMAS F. ROONEY, 28, of Princeton, N.J., on October 10, 1986, in a bicycling accident in the Pocono Mountains. Mr. Rooney came to Middlebury from Canisius High School (Buffalo, N.Y.). At Middlebury he majored in biology and chemistry. Tom was instrumental in bringing the sport of ultimate frisbee to Middlebury, and he served as the president of the team. In 1982, he enrolled in the doctoral program at Princeton University's department of molecular biology. An outstanding researcher who showed great promise, he kept up his extracurricular interests, including service as co-captain of Princeton's ultimate frisbee team. Tom was an avid bicyclist, having made the 400-mile trek from Middlebury to Buffalo while a student at the College. He is survived by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Paul M. Rooney of Buffalo, N.Y., and a brother.

EARLE HOIT BALLOU (Honorary Doctor of Divinity, 1946), 94, of Newfane, Vt., on March 15, 1987. A native of Saxton's River, Vt., he graduated from Yale College in 1912 and Hartford Theological Seminary in 1916. That same year he was ordained as a Congregational minister and with his wife, the former Thelma Havens '12, left for China, where they served as missionaries for more than 30 years. His formal retirement in 1959 was followed by two years with Church World Service. He was a member of Phi Beta Kappa and a 33rd Degree Mason. In 1918 the Chinese government decorated him Fifth Class Chia Ho. He is survived by his wife; four sons, Hubbard, Laurence, Robert, and Christopher; 13 grandchildren, and 12 great-grandchildren.

THE SCHOOLS

1927 DOROTHY WRUBEL LIFSET (French), 73, of Hollywood, Fla. (formerly of Middletown, Conn.), January 2, 1987, following a long illness. She was the widow of Theodore Lifset. She leaves two sons, Edward of San Diego, Calif., and Elliott of New York City; a brother, Bernard of Hollywood; and eight grandchildren.

1930 MARIE HATCH MENGEL (French, and M.A. Spanish '57), 81, of Essex Junction, Vt., February 1, 1987. Born and educated in New Rochelle, N.Y., she graduated from Wellesley College in 1927. She taught French and Spanish in schools on Long Island, and in colleges in Maryland, Montana and Pennsylvania. She later worked for many years in the offices of *The Encyclopaedia Britannica* in New York City, and was an active member of Riverside Church and International House. Her family had a summer home in the Peru/Landgrove area of Vermont from 1926 to 1970. In 1970 she moved to the Burlington area permanently. She had an avid interest in genealogy: her great-great-grandfather owned Red Rocks Park in Burlington, and the Four Brothers Islands were named for her great-grandfather and his three brothers. She was a member of the First Baptist Church, where she sang in the choir.

1938 Dellagene M. Karshner (M.A. English), 74, of Huntington Woods, Mich., on January 19, 1987. She graduated with Phi Beta Kappa honors from Blackburn College (Carlinville, Ill.) in 1933. She taught high school English in Ann Arbor and in Illinois. In 1963, as a member of Huntington Woods Study Club, Mrs. Karshner wrote a history of that city's elementary school. She was a member of the First Presbyterian Church in Royal Oak. She is survived by her husband, Joseph; a daughter, Mary Karshner Deneweth; a son, James; a sister, a brother, and three grandsons.

1940 G. LUCILLE KEISER (M.A. Spanish), of Keokuk, Iowa, in January 1987, after a short illness.

1948 MILDRED (MIDGE) MASSINO (M.A. Spanish), of Glenside, Pa., in November 1986.

1954 JOSEPH C. DOHERTY (D.M.L. Russian), of Saint John, New Brunswick, Canada, on January 26, 1987. Dr. Doherty began his teaching career in 1936 at the former St. Vincent's Boys' High School, and continued at St. Malachy's High School until his retirement in 1979. A scholar who made his hobby his profession, Dr. Doherty was fluent in a number of romance and slavic languages. He co-authored two Russian language textbooks and traveled extensively to the Soviet Union and to central European countries. As a translator, he was active in assisting refugees arriving in Saint John in the wake of the Hungarian revolution. He was valedictorian of the class of 1930 at St. Vincent's Boys' High School, graduated summa cum laude from St. Joseph's University in 1934, and received a Master of Arts from the University of New Brunswick in 1937. He also received an honorary Doctor of Laws from St. Thomas University.

1958 Dora Garbose (French), 86, of Framingham, Mass., on February 2, 1987. She was a high school teacher of French and Spanish from 1926 until her retirement two years ago. She was a member of Temple Beth Am and founding member of the Massachusetts Teachers Association. Miss Garbose leaves a sister, Bessie Symonds of Framingham.

1958 SISTER AGNES VIRGINIA MCCARROLL (M.A. Spanish), Saint Joseph Convent, Brentwood, N.Y., on December 21, 1986.

1962 BRUCE BENTZEN BARBER (M.A. Spanish), 50, of Los Altos Hills, Calif., on January 25, 1987, of cancer. An economic planner and industrial development specialist, he worked as an assistant vice president at Bank of America's San Francisco headquarters. Mr. Barber earned degrees from the University of Colorado and the American Institute of Foreign Trade in Phoenix, Ariz. He did graduate work at the University of Madrid, the University of Illinois, and Illinois State University. He lived in Spain, Belgium, Venezuela, Canada, and Saudi Arabia, and had traveled in 58 countries. He spoke Spanish, French, Italian, German, Portuguese, and Russian, and he created "The Russian Verb Wheel," a tool for translating Russian verbs into English. He is survived by his wife, Judith W. Barber; his father, Harry C. Barber; and a brother, John Barber.

1962 M. LOUISE MINTON (M.A. English), of Lynnfield, Mass., in August 1986.

1963 DOROTHY MORGAN FREIMARCK (M.A. English), 69, of Westwood, Mass., on December 16, 1986, after a long illness. The retired chairman of the English Department at Newton South High School, Mrs. Freimarck received a B.A. from Hunter College and a Ph.D. from the University of Massachusetts. She was an assistant professor at the University of Hawaii for a time, and she was also the secretary of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology's neuroscience research project. She was a former secretary of the Norfolk County Chapter of the National Organization for Women, and a member of Alpha Gamma Delta. She is survived by a son, John Freimarck, of Mechanicsville, Va.; a daughter, Ann Hatton Crounse, of Tucson, Ariz.; a sister, Betty Lee Saum, of Gloversville, N.Y.; three grandchildren, and one great-granddaughter.

1966 MAX PUEL (M.A. French), of Jacksonville, Fla., in January 1986.

1967 DIANA HINES HEARD (M.A. English), 56, of Gaithersburg, Maryland, on February 3, 1987, from complications of pneumonia. An English teacher at Bethesda-Chevy Chase High School for more than 30 years, Miss Heard had taught many of the school's current faculty members, as well as the parents of some of her recent students. She graduated from Duke University, and earned a master's degree from George Washington University. Her memberships included the American Association of University Women, the National Council of Teachers of English, and the Maryland State Teachers Association. She is survived by her mother, Mrs. W.R. Heard, of Gulfport, Miss.

1968 MORTON ATWELL KLEIN (M.A. Spanish), 77, of South Windsor, Conn., on June 18, 1986. He was with the U.S. Forest Service and the Institute of Inter-American Affairs from 1938 to 1947. He spent part of this time studying forest reserves in Paraguay and Haiti. He then worked for private lumber companies until 1966, when he turned to teaching Spanish in private schools in New Hampshire and New York. He is survived by his wife, Jean (Hopley), and their son; and by two daughters and a son from an earlier marriage to Elizabeth (McKittrick), who predeceased him.

1979 RUTH B. SHERMAN (Writers' Conference), of Esmont, Va., in June 1985.

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lems of the Depression and the New Deal, Piskor "got religion" and decided to major in economics and government.

But he kept his interest in American literature, helped along by a freshman meeting with Robert Frost, whom he got to know better during the summer of 1935, when he worked in the Bread Loaf kitchen. That was the start of a lifetime friendship between the poet and Piskor, who began collecting the works of Frost, Edward Arlington Robinson, and many other poets. He says with pride that he has one of the "four or five truly in-depth Frost collections in the country."

President Piskor later took quiet satisfaction in the fact that Robert Frost had a St. Lawrence connection: the poet's wife, Elinor White Frost, was a St. Lawrence grad.

A star in the chorus

1986 was a big year for Beryle Gaylor Kalin '25. She celebrated her 60th year of appearing in New Orleans musical productions by repeating her first role as part of the chorus in *Lucia di Lammermoor*. The event got a lot of coverage in the New Orleans press, including a feature article in the *Times-Picayune*. Sixty years of performing is impressive, but something else made Kalin's story especially remarkable. She'd spent those 60 years singing opera scores she couldn't hear.

Beryle Kalin is deaf, and has been since a severe case of measles robbed her, at age four, of almost all her hearing. By then, she had already been exposed to music ("My grandfather was a composer and my mother and father both played instruments"), and, blessed with perfect pitch, she was able to learn to play the violin ("The violin fits close to the ear, and some of the sound comes through"). She also taught herself to lip-read: "I used to glare at people's faces, trying to figure out what was going on."

At Middlebury, she studied voice and played violin in the College orchestra. And she met her husband, the late Eddy Stephen Kalin '23. Shortly after their marriage, they moved to New Orleans. There she took elocution lessons to improve her diction and—to fulfill a cherished ambition to sing opera—she attended her first audition. She didn't mention that she was deaf, and it didn't really matter. "I was accepted," she says, "and I've been accepted ever since."

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Playing by the rules

Sports Illustrated began its story this way: "When it all started, a spirit of service was upon the land. The year was 1961 and it seemed right and natural to say, 'Ask not what your country can do for you, but what you can do for your country.' Heeding this call to social action, New York's Riverside Church, as part of a larger community service endeavor, initiated a youth basketball program. The team was called the Riverside Hawks. And, behold, it was very good."

The person asked to set up the program—the only member of the Morning-side Heights congregation with any basketball experience—was Ernie Lorch '54. At Middlebury, he'd been a six-foot guard. With 12 jerseys in hand, the new coach headed for a housing project in nearby Harlem, "rounded up a dozen of the toughest kids and brought them all back to the church." That was 26 years ago.

Since then his teams have prospered: "Among those who have worn the uniform of the Riverside Hawks are more than a dozen NBA players," plus a raft of current college stars. In short, *Sports Illustrated* concludes, "Riverside is where city kids come when they get serious about their basketball. If they stay for a while, it means they're also getting serious about themselves. And it is understood they'll play by Lorch's rules."

"There isn't a lot that's reliable in their lives, so we supply consistency above all," Lorch explained to *Sports Illustrated* writer Sam Toperoff. "But if you can earn a child's respect, make him respect himself and at the same time show him you care, it's so easy to turn a kid around. We have high and firm expectations for how kids are to behave themselves in school and on the streets." If the kids meet the expectations, Lorch will find the support they need—especially academic tutoring. And he stays in touch with his players after they've left the court.

That's a lot of players. Once the Hawks, and their winning traditions, were established, the program mushroomed. Today, the 11-month program annually attracts 300 players, fielding multiple teams in four age groups. Lorch still coaches the Junior and Senior teams, but gets additional help from eight coaches and assistants.

To his players, Lorch—who leads a full off-the-court life as president of the Dyson-Kissner-Moran Corporation, a Park Avenue investment firm with assets of \$1 billion—is a good coach, given to sarcasm as well as praise. He is also a father-figure, a chauffeur, and a laundry man (to him falls the task of gathering up sweaty uniforms after a game).

It hasn't been easy. Some rival coaches accuse him of raiding their home turf. And, Toperoff writes, some of the players whose lives the coach has tried to change "have futures that are already behind them."

But Ernie Lorch isn't about to leave the game: "It took me about five years to feel that I deserved to be here and to become comfortable around the kids. And it took just about that long to figure out what the kids really needed. Then in the '60s and early '70s, when things got hot up in this neighborhood, the bleeding hearts left. Only one or two of us stayed in community programs. I guess that proved I belonged."

Try, try—and win

In her third season on the women's pro ski racing circuit, Leslie Baker '84 gained her first victory when she captured the Michelob Light Cup this February at Okemo Mountain in Ludlow, Vt. "This ranks right up there with my winning the NCAA giant slalom at Stowe in '82," Baker told the Salem (Mass.) *Evening News* after the 27-woman race. "It took ten runs to get through it [two runs to qualify, eight runs to win the four head-to-head

duels], but it sure was worth it."

Although the pro skiing season lasts just three months, it requires year-round training. And it is grueling, Baker notes: "You live out of a suitcase in hotels or with friends. And you can't get a full-time job." (She works summers teaching windsurfing at Martha's Vineyard, does marketing and promotional work for her sponsors, and helps out her father in his Marblehead, Mass., dental office.)

Before her victory Baker, a three-time All-American skier at Middlebury, had had modest success as a pro, winning about \$6000 as a rookie, and \$7500 her second year. The Michelob Light Cup win brought her \$1500—and a lot more in satisfaction.

An important chapter in his life

A new history of St. Lawrence University published this spring (available by writing St. Lawrence) has at least two Middlebury connections. Its author is Thurlow O. Cannon, who from 1949 until 1954 worked for the College's publications office and news bureau. Plus, an 87,000-word section of the institutional history is devoted to the Piskor years. Frank Piskor '37 was president of St. Lawrence from 1969 until his retirement in 1981.

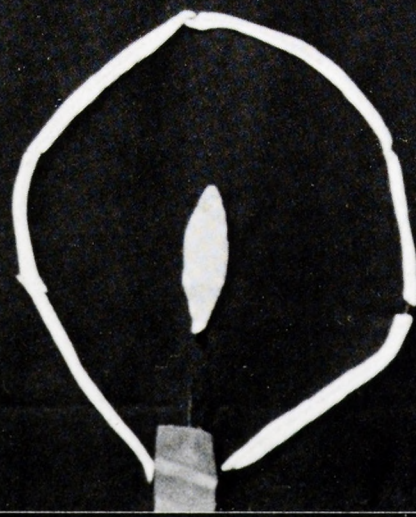
Some of those words are devoted to Piskor's memories of Middlebury. Intending to major in English, he came, like so many students of his era, under the influence of Professor Reginald Cook, who headed the American literature department. Then, interested in the social prob-

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When the Rev. Charles King visited in March for his "Racial Sensitivity Seminar," freshman Carla Sizer (right) and a capacity Mead Chapel audience took an interest. The "Candle" banner was the work of the Chapel Committee, who last fall hung a whole collection of banners in the Chapel.



I'D RATHER
LIGHT ONE
CANDLE

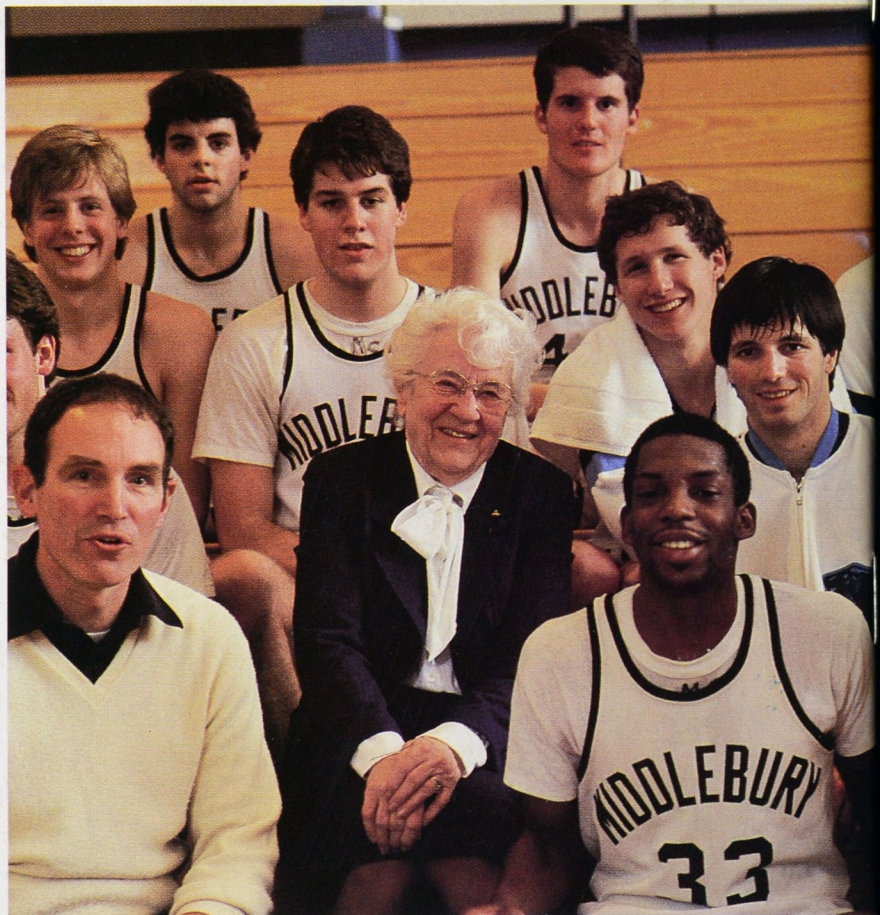


“There is a great reward in working with the young.”

Elizabeth Kelly has witnessed many changes at Middlebury. Appointed head of Forest Hall and Social Director for the College just after World War II, she became Dean of Women in 1951. Firm but fair, Mrs. Kelly enjoyed the respect and affection of a generation. She and husband “Red” Kelly, then Director of Intramural Sports, served as parents away from home to two decades of Middlebury students. Through the '50s and '60s, afternoon teas and evening television at the Kellys' were institutions of College life.

Although she retired in 1970, several years ago Mrs. Kelly returned to the College as the Hostess of the Hadley House, a guest house overlooking the golf course and the Green Mountains. She continues her lifelong friendships with Middlebury students, old and new. “There is a great reward in working with the young,” says Mrs. Kelly. “I live in their happiness and success. To me, that’s a reward.”

Middlebury basketball coach Russ Reilly and his team with their favorite fan.



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